This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

PULL COURT LIBRARY.
Div. 21 Shelf E
No. 8107

Richard Lane Freer

ERD
1085 D 35

ARTES
SCIENTIA
VERITAS
LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

A

CATALOGUE

OF THE

Royal and Noble Authors

OF

ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, AND IRELAND;

WITH

LISTS OF THEIR WORKS:

BY THE LATE

HORATIO WALPOLE, EARL OF ORFORD.

ENLARGED AND CONTINUED TO THE PRESENT TIME,

BY THOMAS PARK, F.S.A.

"These sheets are calculated for the closets of the idle and inquisitive; they do not look up to the shelves of what Voltaire happily calls — La Bibliotheque du Monde."
See Vol. II. p. 79.

VOL. IV.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR JOHN SCOTT, NO. 412, STRAND.

1806.

Z
2010
.W22
1806
v.4

LONDON:
Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New-Street-Square.

CONTENTS

OF

VOLUME THE FOURTH.

	Died	Page
Ford Grey, earl of Tankerville	1701	1
Robert Spencer, earl of Sunderland	1702	6
John Jeffreys, second lord Jeffreys	1703	10
Lucy Loftus, marchioness of Wharton	1706	13
Charles Sackville, earl of Dorset	1706	15
William Cavendish, duke of Devonshire	1707	23
Henry Hyde, second earl of Clarendon	1709	30
John Thompson, lord Haversham	1710	36
Laurence Hyde, earl of Rochester	1711	45
Thomas Osborne, earl of Danby and duke of Leeds	1712	49
Anthony Ashley Cooper, third earl of Shaftesbury	1713	55
Charles Montague, earl of Halifax	1715	62
Thomas Wharton, marquis of Wharton	1715	71
John Somers, lord Somers	1716	76
Thomas Grey, earl of Stamford	1720	91
Anne Kingsmill, countess of Winchelsea	1720	95

	Died	Page
John Sheffield, duke of Buckinghamshire.....	1721	99
James Stanhope, first earl Stanhope.....	1721	108
William Cowper, earl Cowper	1723	113
Robert Harley, earl of Oxford	1724	118
George Verney, lord Willoughby de Broke...	1728	127
Richard Verney, lord Willoughby de Broke...	1752	128
Peregrine Osborne, duke of Leeds.....	1729	129
Daniel Finch, earl of Nottingham.....	1730	131
Philip Wharton, duke of Wharton	1731	134
Edward Howard, earl of Suffolk..... ..	1731	146
Charles Boyle, earl of Orrery.....	1731	151
Thomas Parker, earl of Macclesfield	1732	159
Robert Raymond, lord Raymond.....	1732	164
Peter King, lord King	1734	165
George Granville, lord Lansdown.....	1735	169
Charles Mordaunt, earl of Peterborough.....	1735	177
Charles Howard, earl of Carlisle	1738	186
Catherine Sedley, duchess of Buckinghamshire	1742	190
Thomas Catesby, lord Paget	1742	193
John Hervey, lord Hervey.....	1743	197
Sarah Jennings, duchess of Marlborough.....	1744	207
Sir Robert Walpole, first earl of Orford.....	1745	216
Baptist Noel, earl of Gainsborough	1751	227
Henry St. John, viscount Bolingbroke.....	1751	229
Frances Thynne, duchess of Somerset.....	1754	239
Horatio Walpole, lord Walpole.....	1757	248

	Died	Page
Henry Hyde, lord Hyde and Cornbury.....	1758	255
George Booth, earl of Warrington	1758	262
Richard Edgecumbe, lord Mount Edgecumbe	1761	267
Henrietta Louisa Jeffreys, countess of Pomfret	1761	272
George Bubb Dodington, lord Melcombe.....	1762	276
John Boyle, earl of Cork and Orrery	1762	286
John Carteret, viscount Carteret and earl Granville.....	1763	296
Charles Wyndham, earl of Egremont.....	1763	300
Philip Yorke, first earl of Hardwicke.....	1764	303
Charles Townshend, viscount Townshend	1764	309
George Parker, earl of Macclesfield	1764	311
William Pulteney, earl of Bath	1764	313
John Poulett, second earl Poulett	1764	322
Charles Sackville, duke of Dorset	1769	323
Charles Yorke, lord Morden.....	1770	329
Anthony Ashley Cooper, fourth earl of Shaftesbury	1771	333
Philip Dormer Stanhope, fourth earl of Chesterfield	1773	334
George Lyttelton, lord Lyttelton	1773	348
Henry Fox, lord Holland	1774	356
Elizabeth Beaufort, duchess of Northumberland	1776	359
Anna Chambers, countess Temple	1777	361
John West, earl Delawarr	1777	365
William Pitt, earl of Chatham.....	1778	369

	Died	Page
Thomas Lyttelton, lord Lyttelton	1779	379
John Dunning, lord Ashburton	1783	383
George Sackville, viscount Sackville.....	1785	386
Charles Howard, duke of Norfolk	1786	388
Philip Yorke, second earl of Hardwicke	1790	393
John Montagu, fourth earl of Sandwich.....	1792	401
Constantine John Phipps, lord Mulgrave	1792	406
Thomas Pitt, lord Camelford.....	1793	409
William Murray, earl of Mansfield....	1793	413
Charles Pratt, earl Camden.....	1794	421
Isabella Byron, countess of Carlisle	1795	426
David Murray, earl of Mansfield.....	1796	432
Horatio Walpole, earl of Orford	1797	436
Francis Godolphin Osborne, duke of Leeds...	1799	447
Willoughby Bertie, earl of Abingdon	1799	451
Mary Cowper, lady Walsingham.....	1800	455
Henry Thomas Fox, earl of Ilchester	1802	457
Mary Anne Layard, duchess of Ancaster.....	1804	459
John Howe, lord Chedworth.....	1804	461
Alexander Wedderburn, lord Loughborough and earl of Rosslyn.....	1805	465
Martin Bladen Hawke, lord Hawke	1805	469
William Petty, marquis of Lansdowne	1805	471

LIST OF PORTRAITS

CONTAINED IN

VOLUME THE FOURTH.

	Page
Ford Grey, earl of Tankerville	1
Robert Spencer, earl of Sunderland	6
John Jeffreys, second lord Jeffreys	10
Charles Sackville, earl of Dorset	15
William Cavendish, duke of Devonshire	23
Henry Hyde, second earl of Clarendon	30
Laurence Hyde, earl of Rochester	45
Thomas Osborne, earl of Danby and duke of Leeds	49
Anthony Ashley Cooper, third earl of Shaftesbury	55
John Somers, lord Somers	76
John Sheffield, duke of Buckinghamshire	99
Robert Harley, earl of Oxford	118
Peregrine Osborne, duke of Leeds	129
Philip Wharton, duke of Wharton	134
Robert Raymond, lord Raymond	164
George Granville, lord Lansdown	169

Page

Charles Howard, earl of Carlisle 186

Sarah Jennings, duchess of Marlborough..... 207

Sir Robert Walpole, first earl of Orford..... 216

Baptist Noel, earl of Gainsborough..... 227

Frances Thynne, duchess of Somerset..... 239

Horatio Walpole, lord Walpole..... 248

John Boyle, earl of Cork and Orrery..... 286

John Poulett, second earl Poulett..... 322

Philip Dormer Stanhope, fourth earl of Chesterfield 334

George Lyttleton, lord Lyttleton 348

Anna Chambers, countess Temple..... 361

William Pitt, earl of Chatham..... 369

Thomas Lyttleton, lord Lyttleton..... 379

Constantine John Phipps, lord Mulgrave..... 406

Horatio Walpole, earl of Orford—*to front the title-page of the first volume.*

FORD LORD GREY.

From an Original Picture in the Collection of

LORD BRAYBROOKE.

Pub. May 20. 1806. by J. Scott, N°. 442, Strand

THE

NOBLE AUTHORS

OF

ENGLAND.

FORD GREY,

EARL OF TANKERVILLE,

A MAN, converted into an author, as any malefactor might be, if his crimes soared high enough to make him of consequence to history. The confession of his share in a plot and in a rebellion, happening to be preserved, has been given to the public. Where found, or by whom published, is not known; but universally believed genuine. If genuine, authenticating remarkably the Rye-house conspiracy; which, exploded at the time of its existence, seems to have taken its place in credit, in the room of the popish plot; so firmly the belief of all good Whigs in the reign of Charles II.

I shall say no more of this worthless man, but that he is the hero of those love-letters which the tender heart of Mrs. Manley or Mrs. Heywood lamented the loss of, and supplied, between him and his sister-in-law; and that he was made earl of Tankerville by king William. His book is called

"The secret History of the Rye-house Plot, and of Monmouth's Rebellion, written by Ford Lord Grey, in 1685. Now first published from a MS. signed by himself, before the Earl of Sunderland." 1754.

[This son of Ralph, second lord Grey of Werk, after being concerned in a conspiracy against Charles the second, was created an earl by William the third in 1695[2], and in 1700 was appointed first lord-commissioner of the treasury, and soon after, lord privy-seal; which office he held till his death, on the 25th of June, 1701.

He has been described, by an anonymous pen, as a person of excellent parts, who delivered his sentiments to admiration, and appeared zealous for the interest of his country, as well as of reformed man-

[2] Bolton's Extinct Peerage, p. 133. Macky, in his Characters, calls him governor of Barbadoes; but he has mistaken *Ford* for his brother *Ralph* Grey, who succeeded to the barony of Werk.

ners in his latter years[3]: but I gather, from another source, that he was a man of the most dissolute character.

This lord was in danger of losing his head[4] for the share he had taken in the conspiracy[5] described in "The secret History of the Rye-house Plot[6]," &c. To this secret history, or political confession, which

[3] Hist. of Europe for the year 1701.

[4] Burnet scruples not to say, that he was saved by his great estate, and by becoming a witness in order to the conviction of others, but with this assurance, that nobody should die upon his evidence. Hist. of the Reign of James II. vol. ii. p. 332.

[5] The following stanza may allude to his lordship, in Loyal Songs, vol. ii. p. 12.

"Oh, welcome, Dr. Peters,
And cornet Joyce also,
One of these twain
Was worse than Cain,
That gave the deadly blow;
One of those cursed rogues
Was he that did the feat;
But some men say
'T was that LORD GRAY
That made the work compleat."

[6] The Rye-house is a farm near Hoddesdon in Herts, which the king usually passed in his way from Newmarket, and belonged to Rumbold, a maltster, one of the intended assassins. Here, therefore, it was proposed to attack the king and his guards, in June 1683, by firing from the out-houses, while another party should assault them during their embarrassment: but a fire happening at Newmarket, his majesty returned to London sooner than he had intended, and before the conspirators were prepared to put their design in execution. See a fuller account of this affair in Burnet's Hist. vol. ii.

oblige me to sacrifice the life you give to your service, when you please to command it, &c.

" Your majesty's most unfortunate subject,

" FORD GREY."

That factitious gallimawfry of "Love-letters between a *Nobleman* and his Sister-in-law [7]," printed in 1684, and referred to this lord Grey, is said to have comprised the figments of Mrs. Behn [8], and not of Mrs. Manley or Heywood, as lord Orford supposed.]

[7] Lord Grey married Mary, the fourth daughter of George, earl of Berkeley; the sole issue of which marriage, lady Mary Grey, wedded Charles Bennet, second lord Ossulston, who was created earl of Tankerville by letters patent dated Oct. 19. 1714. See Collins's Peerage, vol. iv. p. 337.

[8] See Langbaine, Dram. Poets, p. 23. He was charactered in Dryden's Absalom and Achitophel under the name of Caleb.

ROBERT SPENCER,

EARL OF SUNDERLAND,

HAVING been loaded with variety of accusations for the lengths he had gone in countenancing popery to flatter king James, and with betraying him afterwards to the prince of Orange, published a vindication of his conduct[2], called,

"The Earl of Sunderland's Letter, discovering the Papists' Designs; to a Friend in the Country, &c. March 28. 1689."[3]

[2] ["To do Mr. Walpole justice," says the author of Remarks on his Catalogue, "he neither censures nor commends this lord. Yet Smollett says, Sunderland sacrificed his religion to his interest, though he would not make a public abjuration: but it is very remarkable, that in James's time, a penitent bawd and this repenting courtier were both admitted proselytes to popery together; and in William's time the perjured Oates and the same courtier were admitted as particular favourites, the former rewarded for his villanies with a large pension, and the latter admitted to the greatest degree of favour that ever that king showed to an Englishman." Remarks, p. 73.]

[3] Somers' Tracts, vol. i. p. 602.

ROBERT SPENCER

EARL of SUNDERLAND

From an Original Picture by Carlo Maratti in the Collection of

EARL SPENCER

Pub.d Feb.y 1 1807 by J. Scott, N.o 442, Strand

[Robert, the only son and heir of Henry, first earl of Sunderland, was from his youth, says Collins [4], of a manly disposition. Dr. Pierce, his tutor, affirmed he had a willingness and aptness to be taught, which made his education not so much an employment as a recreation and reward. [5] On returning to England from his travels, his parts and politeness made him soon distinguished, and Charles the second appointed him ambassador extraordinary to the court of Spain, in 1671; he seems partly to have failed in his embassy, from the informality of not having made a public entry into Madrid. [6] After his departure from Spain, he resided some time at Paris, in a diplomatic capacity, and continued abroad till 1674. In 1678 he was again sent on an embassy to the French court, and from thence to Holland; but in the beginning of 1679 he was appointed secretary of state along with sir William Temple [7], which office he held till February 1681, when he was displaced; but re-admitted in September 1682. [8] Soon after the accession of

[4] Peerage, vol. i. p. 381. Lord Sunderland's mother was lady Dorothy Sidney, the Sacharissa of Waller. His father voluntecred his services to Charles I., and was slain at the battle of Newbury. A portrait of him was preserved at Penshurst.

[5] Lloyd's Memoires of the Loyalists, p. 433.

[6] Letters and Negotiations in Spain, vol. ii. p. 170.

[7] See Memoirs, part ii. p. 385.

[8] Lord Sunderland seems to have furnished a frequent subject for lampoon. A satirical essay, in Harl. MS. 6915, thus characterizes him:

James the second, he was made president of the council, and one of the commissioners for ecclesiastical affairs; in prosecuting which office, according to Burnet, he made a step to popery, without any previous instruction; so that the change looked too like a

---

" Of all the vermin that did e'er debase
The statesman's trade, or kingly rule disgrace,
That insect SUNDERLAND is sure the worst,
With which the nation ever yet was curst;
A creeping, fawning parcel of a chit;
No whole thing, but a knave; no other wit
Than an unmanly, senceless, scornful scream,
Would make a man of sence almost blaspheme,
And swear it would mankind much less reproach,
To make a minister of Mrs. Roach."

Dryden, in his ballad-lines on young statesmen, has the following slur:

" Clarendon had law and sense,
Clifford was fierce and brave,
Bennet's grave look was a pretence,
And Danby's matchless impudence
Help'd to support the knave:
But SUNDERLAND, Godolphin, Lory,
These will appear such chits in story,
'T will turn all politics to jests;
To be repeated like John Dory,
When fidlers sing at feasts."

And he is represented, under the title of Cethego, in Faction Display'd, as

" A Proteus, ever acting in disguise,
A finish'd statesman, intricately wise,
A second Machiavel, who soar'd above
The little tyes of gratitude and love."

man, who having no religion, took up one rather to serve a turn, than that he was truly a convert from one religion to another.[9] He has been charged also with advising the king to every unpopular measure he took, and betraying him at the same time to the prince of Orange. In 1688 he was removed from office, dismissed from the king's councils, and finding his situation perilous, withdrew to Holland, where he wrote the letter which has entitled him to admission in the present work. He afterwards found much favour with king William, was made lord chamberlain of the household; and, as Burnet writes, had gained such an ascendant over the king, that he brought him to agree to some things, which few expected he would have yielded to: but falling into some discredit at court for his supposed opposition to a standing army, he resigned the chamberlainship in 1697, and retired to his seat at Althorpe during the remainder of his life, which terminated on September 28. 1702.

Several of his lordship's diplomatic letters were printed with the earl of Danby's in 1710, but, like those of his correspondent, are little calculated to supply any literary contribution.

It is the remark of sir E. Brydges, that Sunderland makes too conspicuous a figure in history, and not much to his credit. When we consider him as the son of the virtuous young earl who fell at the battle of Newbury, and of the accomplished and celebrated Sacharissa, it is not easy to suppress our wonder at this degeneracy.]

[9] Hist. vol. ii. p. 483.

JOHN,

SECOND LORD JEFFREYS,

Son of the noted chancellor. I find two little pieces ascribed to this lord in the Collection of State Poems, in four vols. 4to.: one is called,

" A Fable."[2]

The other[3],

" A burlesque Translation of an Elegy on the Duke of Gloucester."

[This lord Jeffreys succeeded to his title on the death of his father[4], in 1689; married Charlotte, the daugh-

[2] Vol. ii. p. 241.

[3] Vol. iii. p. 342.

[4] Dunton, the bibliopolic projector, informs us, that he sold above six thousand copies of a book called the Bloody Assizes, in which the chancellor Jeffreys was made a very cruel man; and he therefore formed a new project, wholly to change the same, and turn the Bloody Assizes into a Merciful Assizes, or " A Panegyric on the late Lord Jeffreys, for hanging so many in the West." See Dunton's Life and Errors, p. 277. Titus Oates, in an address to king James, speaks of " that villain Jeffreys, — a rogue that had a noble character given of him by his brother (Charles II.) viz. that he had neither law, nor sense, nor manners; yet he served him for a *lord-chief-justice*, and James II. for a *chancellor*."

JOHN LORD JEFFERIES

From a Drawing in the Collection of Thomas Thompson Esq.r M.P

Pub.d May 10.1808 by J. Scott, 442 Strand.

ter and heiress of Philip, earl of Pembroke, by whom he had only one daughter, who married Thomas, earl of Pomfret, and is now known as the distinguished correspondent of the duchess of Somerset. The title of Jeffreys became extinct in 1703.[5] He was characterized at the time of his death as a person of very good parts[6]; and has been considered as the author of

"Lord Jeffreys' Argument in the Case of Monopolies," 1689.[7]

His name is prefixed to the satirical

"Translation of an Elegy in Latin Verse, by Dr. Bentley, on the Death of the Duke of Gloucester[8];" and to the following fable, versified from Æsop, and politically applied, with much force and terseness:

"In Æsop's tales an honest wretch we find,
Whose years and comforts equally declin'd;
He in two wives had two domestick ills,
For different age they had, and different wills:
One pluckt his black hairs out, and one his grey;
The man for quietness did both obey,
Till all his parish saw his head quite bare,
And thought he wanted brains as well as hair.

[5] Bolton's Peerage, p. 156.

[6] Annals of Queen Anne's Reign, p. 231. See Malone's Dryden, as to the story of his attending that poet's funeral.

[7] Bibl. Westiana, No. 954. The late Mr. Isaac Reed conjectured, that this pamphlet might have been his father's.

[8] State Poems, vol. iii. p. 380.

THE MORAL.

The parties, hen-peckt W———m, are thy wives,
The hairs they pluck are thy prerogatives:
Tories thy person hate; the Whigs, thy power;
Though much thou yieldest, still they tug for more,
Till this poor man and thou alike are shown,
He without hair, and thou without a crown."]

LUCY,

MARCHIONESS OF WHARTON,

[DAUGHTER of Adam Loftus, baron Lisburne, in Ireland, second wife to Thomas, marquis of Wharton, and mother to Philip, duke of Wharton.[2] According to sir William Musgrave's register in his manuscript obituary, deposited in the British Museum, this lady died in 1706; but according to a note taken from his Adversaria, in 1716. She was thus celebrated as a toast by the kit-cat club, in 1698:

When Jove to Ida did the gods invite,
And in immortal toastings pass'd the night,
With more than bowls of nectar they were blest,
For Venus was the Wharton of the feast.

The following neat verses are assigned to this lady in Nichols's Miscellany Poems, and had been printed with the duke of Wharton's poetical works:

" TO CUPID.

" Spite of thy godhead, powerful love!
I will my torments hide;
For what avails, if life must prove
A sacrifice to pride?

[2] Nichols's Collection, vol. v. p. 10.

" Pride! thou 'rt become my goddess now,
To thee I 'll altars rear;
To thee, each morning pay my vow,
And offer every tear.

" But, oh! should my Philander frown,
Once take your injur'd part;
I soon should cast that idol down,
And offer him my heart."]

CHARLES SACKVILLE,

EARL of DORSET.

Drawn from the Original at Knowle by O. Humphry Esq.r R.A.

Pub. May 20. 1806 by J. Scott. 442. Strand.

CHARLES SACKVILLE,
EARL OF DORSET.[2]

If one turns to the authors of the last age for the character of this lord, one meets with nothing but encomiums on his wit and good nature.[3] He was the finest gentleman in the voluptuous court of Charles the second, and in the gloomy one of King William. He had as much wit as his first master[4], or his

[2] Having omitted him in his place, as being the author only of speeches and letters, I shall refer my readers for an account of another ornament of this family, Edward, earl of Dorset, to Anthony Wood, who, vol. ii. p. 155., mentions several speeches and letters of state of this lord in print; and whose own manly and spirited account of his duel with the lord Bruce is sufficiently known. [Vid. article of this earl, vol. iii. p. 45.]

[3] [Rymer, in 1693, dedicated his "Short View of Tragedy," to Charles, earl of Dorset, and thus addressed him: "Now, my lord, that the muses' commonweal is become your province; what may we not expect? This I say, not with intent to apply that of Quintilian, or Augustus Cæsar, *parum dis visum est esse cum maximum poetarum;* that were a common topick: but because, when some years ago I tryed the publick with observations concerning the stage; it was principally your countenance that buoy'd me up, and supported a righteous cause against the prejudice and corruption then reigning."]

[4] [Anthony Wood, who was one of his contemporaries, speaks of him as "a person highly esteemed for his admirable vein in

contemporaries Buckingham and Rochester, without the royal want of feeling, the duke's want of principles, or the earl's want of thought. The latter said with astonishment, "That he did not know how it was, but lord Dorset might do any thing, and yet was never to blame."[5] It was not that he was free from the failings of humanity, but he had the tenderness of it too, which made every body excuse whom every body loved; for even the asperity of his verses seems to have been forgiven to

The best good man with the worst-natur'd muse.

This line is not more familiar than lord Dorset's own poems, to all who have a taste for the genteelest beauties of natural and easy verse, or than his lordship's own bon-mots, of which I cannot help repeating one of singular humour. Lord Craven was a proverb for officious whispers to men in power: on lord Dorset's promotion, king Charles having seen lord Craven pay his usual tribute to him, asked the former what the latter had been saying;

---

poetry, and other polite learning, as several things of his composition, while lord Buckhurst, show." Athenæ, vol. i. col. 348.]

[5] [See Prior's Dedication of his poems to Lionel, earl of Dorset and Middlesex.]

the earl replied gravely, "Sir, my lord Craven did me the honour to whisper, but I did not think it good manners to listen." When he was dying, Congreve, who had been to visit him, being asked how he had left him, replied, "Faith, he slabbers more wit than other people have in their best health." His lordship wrote nothing but small copies of verses, most of which have been collected in the late editions of our Minor Poets; and with the duke of Buckingham's works[6] are printed two of lord Dorset's poems, and in Prior's posthumous works[7] is one, called

"The antiquated Coquet."

"A Song:" published in the first volume of a collection called the Sports of the Muses, printed in 1752.

His lordship and Waller are said to have assisted Mrs. Catharine Philips in her translation of Corneille's Pompey.

[This celebrated wit was descended in a direct line from Thomas, first earl of Dorset, one of the earliest

[6] Vol. ii. p. 14, and 56.

[7] Vol. i. p. 170. [In the State Poems, vol. i. is the "Duel of the Crabs," by the earl of Dorset and H. Saville; occasioned by the Duel of the Stags, by sir Robert Howard.]

ornaments to the poetry of his country, and one of the brightest honours to its statists.[8] He was born in 1637, and after completing his education under a private tutor, travelled into Italy, and returned to England a little before the revolution. He shone in the house of commons, and was caressed by Charles the second, but undertook no public employment, says Dr. Johnson, being too eager after the riotous and licentious pleasures which young men of high rank who aspire to be thought wits, imagine themselves entitled to indulge. He was in truth, adds the New Biog. Dict.[9], like Villiers, Rochester, Sedley, &c. one of the libertines of Charles's court, and thought of nothing so much as feats of gallantry, which sometimes carried him to inexcusable excesses.[2] In 1655 he attended the duke of York as a volunteer against the Dutch, and the night before the engagement with admiral Opdam is said to have composed his well-known song

"To all you Ladies now at Land,"

with equal tranquillity of mind and promptitude of wit.[3] He was soon after made a gentleman of the

[8] See vol. ii. p. 128. of this work.

[9] Vol. xiii. p. 176.

[2] Cibber tells us, that his mind being more turned to books and to polite conversation, than to public business, he totally declined the latter, though, as bishop Burnet says, the king courted him as a favourite. Lives of the Poets, vol. iii. p. 112.

[3] Prior remarks, that this act of unusual gallantry carried with it so sedate a presence of mind, that it deserves as much to be recorded as Alexander's jesting with his soldiers before he passed

bed-chamber, and sent upon several short embassies of compliment to France. In 1674 the estate of his uncle, James, earl of Middlesex, devolved to him, and the title was conferred on him the year after. In 1677 he became, by the death of his father, earl of Dorset, and inherited the estate of his family. He received some favourable notice from king James, but soon found it necessary to oppose the violence of his innovations, and early engaged for the prince of Orange, by whom he was made lord-chamberlain of the household, and taken into the privy-council. In 1691 he was made a knight of the garter, and was four times constituted one of the regents of the kingdom in his majesty's absence. In 1692 he attended king William to the congress at the Hague, and was near losing his life in the passage. About 1698, his health declining, he retired from public affairs, and died at Bath, January 19, 1705–6.

Macky styles him the Mecænas and prince of English poets, and spoke of him, about 1704, as one of the pleasantest companions in the world, when he liked

---

the Granicus; or William, the first prince of Orange, giving order over-night for a battle, and desiring to be called in the morning, lest he should happen to sleep too long. Seldom, however, as Dr. Johnson sagely observes, is any splendid story wholly true. "I have heard," continues the Doctor, "from the late earl of Orrery, who was likely to have good hereditary intelligence, that lord Buckhurst had been a week employed upon it, and only retouched or finished it on the memorable evening: but even this, whatever it may subtract from his facility, leaves him his courage." Lives of the Poets.

his company; though then very fat, troubled with the spleen, and turned of sixty years old.[4] Dunton, near the same time, remarked that all lord Dorset advances, is solid and yet lively, grave as well as shining; his discourses are the living mirror of his mind and temper, and show some secret charm that inspires all he says: in a word, he is a complete statesman, a first-rate poet, and a peer of great honour and learning.[5] The earl of Dorset's elegance and judgment were indeed universally applauded by his contemporaries, and his bounty to men of letters was generally known. Dr. Sprat appealed to him when under a cloud, and by his lordship's interest preserved himself.[6] He distinguished Dryden by his beneficence, who requited him by hyperbolical adulation[7]; and he patronized Prior, who made a public acknowledgment of his obligations, in which the warmth of his gratitude gave an animated though gaudy colouring to his panegyric. Congreve has celebrated his wit and good nature, and Pope has honoured him with an epitaph, in which his character is represented to great advantage; but the latter poet paid him a more flattering compliment, by exhibiting two imitations of the earl of Dorset's style in lyrical lampoon. His verses to Mr. Edward Howard, says Dr. Johnson, show great fertility of mind, and his performances are what they pretend to be, the effusions of a man of wit, gay, vigorous, and airy. It

4 Characters of the Court of Great Britain, p. 56.

5 Idea of a new Life, p. 425.

6 Cibber, ut sup.

7 Dr. Anderson's Poets, vol. vi. p. 508.

is added by Dr. Anderson, that he possessed the rare secret of uniting energy with ease, in his little compositions.

Mr. Hurdis, the late poetry-professor of Oxford, complains in his Village Curate, that

> " The generous Dorset sings, and sings too much,
> Scarce heard an hour."

This seems rather a paradoxical appreciation of lord Dorset's poetical character; but was intended probably to convey an oblique censure on the prevailing levity of his productions, which though few in number, were too many for a moral bard to recommend.

Two of his lordship's less exceptionable, though certainly characteristic pieces, are here inserted from the Review, conducted by Mr. Maty, who believed that they had not been previously published.

" ON THE DEATH OF QUEEN ANNE'S SON.[8]

> " For Gloster's death, which sadly we deplore,
> Fate is accus'd; we should commend it more:
> Lest he with Burnet's faith should be embued,
> And taught, by Churchill[9], truth and gratitude;
> Lest two such monsters should their art instill,
> And his young soul with pois'nous precepts fill;
> Untimely force Heaven kindly did employ,
> And, to preserve the man, cut off the boy."

[8] William, duke of Gloucester, the last surviving child of queen Anne and prince George of Denmark, died at Windsor, July 30. 1700, at the age of eleven.

[9] Burnet, bishop of Salisbury, was preceptor to his highness; and Churchill, earl of Marlborough, his governor.

" The dainty young heiress of Lincoln's-inn Fields,
Brisk, beautiful, wealthy, and witty;
To the power of love so unwillingly yields,
That, 'tis fear'd, she'll unpeople the city.

" The sparks and the beaux all languish and die,
Yet, after the conquest of many,
One little good marksman, that aims with one eye,
May wound her heart deeper than any."

Dr. King, in his Art of Love, part xiii. introduces a tributary compliment to Dorset,

——— " in whose generous mind,
Love, sense, wit, honour, every grace combin'd;"

and his intelligent editor annexes the information, that his lordship's poetical works, consisting chiefly of sprightly songs, were printed with the Minor Poets.[2] Coxeter, in his copy of Gildon's Poets in the Bodleian library, has pointed out a copy of verses by lord Buckhurst (the earl of Dorset) to sir Thomas St. Serf, on his printing the play of Terugo's Wiles, 1668. Two epilogues by the same hand occur in Dryden's Miscellany, vol. v.]

[2] See Nichols's edition of the Original Works of William King, L.L.D. vol. iii. p. 182.

E. Becquet sculp.

WILLIAM CAVENDISH,

DUKE of NEWCASTLE.

Pub. May 30. 1803. by J. Scott. 442 Strand.

WILLIAM CAVENDISH,

DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE,

A PATRIOT among the men, a gallant among the ladies.[2] His friendship with lord Russell, his free spirit, his bravery, duels, honours, amours, are well known, and his epitaph will never be forgotten:

WILLIELMUS DUX DEVONIÆ,
BONORUM PRINCIPUM FIDELIS SUBDITUS,
INIMICUS ET INVISUS TYRANNIS.

[2] [Flecknoe describes this nobleman, whose family-motto is *Cavendo tutus (Secure by caution)*, as

> " That just man without all guile or fraud,
> Who next to's *first* religion unto God,
> Counts what he is to men, his *second* one,
> And for a world would harm and injure none;
> Who's wary and circumspect in all his ways,
> And nothing rashly either does or says;
> Nor any thing, in fine, that may offend
> His prince, his country, conscience, or his friend.
> If any now would know who this may be,
> By his *Cavendo tutus* they may see:
> It is a Cavendish, and that Devonshire's he."
>
> Euterpe revived, 1675, p. 36.

Of his composition we have,

"Two Speeches in 1680 and 1681."[3]

"A true Copy of a Paper delivered by the Lord Devonshire to the Mayor of Derby, where he quartered, Nov. 21, 1688."[4]

"An Allusion to the Bishop of Cambray's Supplement to Homer, a Poem,"

of which one or two extracts are to be found in the Peerage.[5] The whole piece is published at length in some editions of the English Telemachus; and at the end of lord Rochester's poems.

"Some Fragments in the Peerage."[6]

"An Ode on the death of Queen Mary."[7]

[Of this patriotic nobleman a detailed account may be seen in the Peerage of Collins[8], and in the Bio-

[3] Printed in Collins's Peerage, pp. 325. 327.

[4] State Tracts, vol. ii. p. 438.

[5] Ubi supra, p. 339. [And also in Jacob's Lives of the Poets. The entire poem, entitled, "The Charms of Liberty," was printed in 1709, 8vo. with Epigrams and Satires, by several hands.]

[6] [Most of the writings of this duke were printed in an Appendix to the Memoirs of the Cavendishes, by Dr. Kennet.]

[7] P. 337, and in Rochester's Works. [In 1738 the Gentleman-farrier was advertised for sale by Cogan and Nourse, booksellers, with "Horse-receipts by his late Grace of Devonshire, Earl of Orrery," &c.]

[8] Vol. i. p. 311, edit. 4th. [This account of Collins is copied

graphia Britannica.[9] He was the son of William, earl of Devonshire, and equally distinguished for his courage as a man[2], his independent spirit as a senator, and his intrepidity as a naval volunteer. James the second entertained a well-founded jealousy of his defection, for he was one of the first peers who voted for a public thanksgiving to commemorate the prince of Orange's deliverance of this kingdom from popery and arbitrary power[3]; for which and other services he was made a knight of the garter, lord high-steward of England, and at the same time created by king William, marquis of Hartington, and duke of Devonshire.

Macky, his contemporary, says he was the finest

---

verbatim, without acknowledgment, from the Memoirs of Dr. Kennet, annexed to his funeral sermon on the duke, which was republished by Nichols, in 1747.]

[9] Vol. iii. p. 344. edit. 2d.

[2] One instance of this occurred at Paris, where he defended himself, with his sword, against three officers of the French king's guard: and another, in his leading colonel Culpepper by the nose out of the presence-chamber at St. James's, and giving him a caning. For the latter he was prosecuted in the king's bench, and had a fine of 30,000*l.* imposed upon him: this judgment was afterwards declared illegal by the house of lords. In the works of lord Warrington, 1694, the case of the earl of Devonshire is recited at considerable length.

[3] Sunderland, says lord Orford, caused the revolution, while Devonshire stood aloof; the latter was the angel, the former the storm. Walpoliana, vol. i. p. 45.

and handsomest gentleman of his time, that he loved the ladies and plays, kept a noble house [4] and equipage, was tall, well-made, and of a princely behaviour [5]; a firm assertor of the liberties of his country and the Protestant religion; and of nice honour in every thing, but the payment of his tradesmen. [6] He projected the present sumptuous pile at Chatsworth [7]; and died with Christian magnanimity, at Devonshire-

[4] Horace, lord Walpole, on calling one day at Devonshire-house, which was just finished, and not finding the duke at home, left the following complimentary epigram on his table.

"Ut dominus, domus est: non extra fultæ columnis
Marmoris splendet; quod tenet, intus habet."

Coxe's Memoirs of Lord Walpole, p. 263.

[5] According to a note of sir William Musgrave, the following character was drawn for this nobleman, in Moderation displayed, 1702:

"Urbano, though by all admir'd and lov'd,
Though his sweet temper and obliging port
Become his office, and adorn the court;
He seems by nature form'd mankind to please,
So free, so unconstrained in his address,
Improv'd by ev'ry virtue, ev'ry grace."

State Poems, vol. iv. p. 101.

[6] Characters of the Court of Great Britain, p. 18.

[7] It was of this fine house that marshal Tallard (who was a more successful courtier than he was a general) is reported to have said a very fine thing, after being invited thither by the noble owner. His compliment at his departure was conceived in these terms: "My lord, when I come hereafter to compute the time of my captivity in England, I shall leave out the days of my enjoyment at Chatsworth." Kennet's Memoirs of the Family of Cavendish, p. 143.

house, Piccadilly, August 18, 1707, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. [8]

Collins observes [9], that his grace was a poet, not by genius only, but by learning and judgment; whence lord Roscommon made him a constant reviser of his poetical productions. He was a master of Horace, and would talk of the other ancients with great relish and knowledge. He had nothing profane or indecent in any line: between the wit and the gentleman he knew the difference, and nicely observed it. Dr. Campbell adds, that he was the friend and companion, and at the same time the equal of Ormond, Dorset, Roscommon, and all the noble ornaments of that reign of wit in which he passed his youth. It is however to his honour extremely, that he preserved his public principles from being either tinged with slavish submission, or an enthusiastic fondness for that sort of *anarchy* which some call *liberty*. His speeches were smooth and weighty. As a statesman, his whole deportment came up to his noble birth and his eminent stations; nor did he want any of what the world calls accomplishments. He had an elegant taste in painting and all the polite arts; he had great skill in languages, was a true judge of history, a critic in poetry, and had a fine hand in music. [2] At the death of

[8] To Kennet's funeral sermon on this duke, in 1708, an angry replication was printed by that eccentric fellow John Dunton, who detailed some secret history of his grace, which, if true, had far better have been suppressed.

[9] Ut sup. p. 525.

[2] Biog. Brit. vol. iii. p. 347

HENRY HYDE,

SECOND EARL OF CLARENDON,

[ELDEST son of the lord-chancellor Clarendon, to whose earldom he succeeded in 1674, when he appears to have been chamberlain to the queen. On the accession of James the second in 1685, he was made lord privy-seal, and in the same year was constituted lord-lieutenant of Ireland; from which kingdom most of his official letters were written. In 1687 he was recalled from his government to make room for lord Tyrconnel, and removed soon after from his office of lord privy-seal, that lord Arundel of Wardour might succeed him. Lord Clarendon's firm attachment to the Protestant religion is conceived to have been the principal reason of his removal. Having refused to take the oaths of allegiance to king William, he passed the remainder of his life in a private manner in the country, and died on the 22d of October 1709[2], aged seventy.

Lord Orford pointed out by this lord, what he did not think of consequence enough to form a separate article,

"Some Account of the Tombs and Monuments in the Cathedral Church of Winchester, Feb. 1683;" which was continued and printed with the History

[2] Preface to his State Letters, &c. p. x.

HENRY HYDE 2ᵈ EARL OF CLARENDON .

Pub. May 10. 1814. by J. Scott. 442 Strand.

and Antiquities of that Church, by Samuel Gale, gent. 1715.

But in the year 1763 were published in two vols. 4to.

"The State Letters of Henry, Earl of Clarendon, Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, during the Reign of King James the Second; with his Lordship's Diary[3] for the Years 1687, 1688, 1689, and 1690; from the Originals in the Possession of Richard Powney, Esq."

And in Gutch's Collectanea Curiosa[4] the following productions appeared:

"Matter of Fact; by the E. of Cl——."

1. Concerning the king's dispensing power.

2. Concerning the act imposing the test, 1678: in answer to the bishop of Oxford's (Dr. Samuel Parker) reasons for abrogating the test, &c.

Two articles from his lordship's Diary may afford the more interesting extracts. The former relates to

[3] This Diary, says the editor, presents us with a picture of the manners of the age in which the writer lived. We may learn from it, that at the close of the seventeenth century a man of the first quality made it his constant practice to go to church, and could spend the day in society with his family and friends, without shaking his arm at a gaming-table, associating with jockies at Newmarket, or murdering time by a constant round of giddy dissipation, if not of criminal indulgence. Preface, p. xxviii. This eulogy might also be applied to the earl of Orrery. Vide infra.

[4] Vol. i. p. 309-13. Printed from a transcript by archbishop Sancroft. Messrs. Lysons, in vol. i. of their Magna Britannia, have confounded Henry, earl of Clarendon, with his father, in their account of Swallowfield, Berks.

his public recal from Ireland: the latter, to a domestic concern which touched him still more nearly; and exhibits the natural result of parental affection.

" Jan. 8, 1687, Saturday. In the morning came in two packets from England of the 30th past and 1st instant. I received a letter of the last date from my lord-president [5], acquainting me with the king's pleasure, that I was to leave the government. Whether I have been well used by my lord-president in this affair; or whether, in truth, I have been well used by him in the whole time of my being here, I leave all men to judge who shall read my letters to him, or his to me: all which shall (God willing) be carefully preserved. It will by them appear, that he scarce gave any other answers to my letters than the bare acknowledgment of them; and though I gave him, almost weekly, large accounts of all transactions; yet he never, in any of his letters, so much as told me the king was pleased or displeased with what I had done. It would have been a great satisfaction to have known the king approved of my proceedings; but the next best was to find that he did not blame them. I am not now surprised at my being recalled; having had so certain informations, though not from the secretary of state, of my lord Tyrconnel's being to come to the government, and it being owned by all his relations here. I did expect it: but, I confess, the manner of my being recalled; to remove out of such a station at this season of the year, and at a week's warning, looks like a

[5] Lord Sunderland.

mark of the king's displeasure, which will ever be a mortification to me to lie under. But when I consider that I can thank God I have done nothing to deserve it; and that I cannot be charged to have done any thing since my being in this government which I cannot very well justify; my mind will be at ease. I can be guilty of no fault but I must know it myself; and I bless God my heart does not reproach me with the least failure of duty to the king," &c.

"July 10. 1688, Tuesday. When I came home from prayers in the morning, my wife told me my son was gone away with Mrs. O'Bryan, my lady Katherine's daughter, which struck me to the heart! The more I think of it, the more it troubles me. I had been in treaty this last year with my lady Katherine and sir Joseph Williamson for this young lady, at my son's desire; for I had no kind of acquaintance with them: but finding she had no portion, without which I can make no settlements, and that her estate does not come to her part till the duke of Richmond's debts are paid, which are still near 14,000*l.*, I broke very fairly off. It is the most inconvenient match that could have been for me: a young woman oddly bred, no manner of advantage, and an unavoidable charge. Besides, it is a base thing, and unbecoming a man of honour, to steal a child from a parent; and what no man would willingly have to be his own case. I thank God I had no hand in it. O Lord! make me able to bear this irrecoverable blow. Good God! that my poor family should be brought into utter misery by him who was the only hopes of raising it. O

Lord! my heart is even broke! my brother[6], whose kindness is never wanting, quickly came to me: but I told him I would not see my son, nor take any notice of the match. He then went to my lady Katherine, who was full of indignation; as I confess she had reason to be. It seems they were married at Totteridge, &c.

"July 11. Wednesday. Reflecting with myself that this young man, who I doubted had made himself unhappy, was my son and only child; that I ought to make the best of a bad market, and not add misery to misery; I yielded to the persuasions of my wife and my brother, and went to see my son and his wife. I dined with them, and took them home to my house in the evening. I endeavoured to wait on my lady Katherine; but she was not, or would not, be at home.

"July 12. Thursday. In the afternoon I was with my lady Katherine, and found sir Joseph with her. I made my compliments, as well as she would give me leave; but she would not hear me say any thing with patience (which I confess I could not blame her for), and so I came away. I desired sir Joseph to do good offices, and persuade my lady to see her daughter; but he said (with a wonderful stiffness) that he was the unfittest man in the world to interpose between my lady and her daughter. I said I thought quite the contrary, that he was the fittest; and so we parted.

"July 17. Tuesday. My lady Katherine and sir

[6] Laurence, earl of Rochester.

Joseph came to town. I went to see them: they were pretty well pacified. In the evening sir Joseph visited my daughter, and said her mother would quickly see her.

"July 18. Wednesday. Sir Joseph came to my daughter, and carried her to her mother: so, God be thanked, that breach is made up. He afterwards visited my wife and me; and in the evening we went to my lady Katherine."

From this Diary lord Orford was led to consider the writer as "a weak man, who knew not how to steer his conscience between zealous protestantism, and almost boundless devotion to king James."[7]]

[7] See the Works of Lord O. vol. i. p. 590.

JOHN THOMPSON,
LORD HAVERSHAM.

THIS lord, whom Burnet often mentions cursorily, but without thinking him of consequence enough to draw his character, is little known. Being of a republican family, which recommended him, says the author of his life[2], to the earl of Anglesey, the patron of the Dissenters, he married the daughter of that earl, who recommended him to the good graces of Charles the second. The king made him a baronet[3], and offered him the treasurership of the

[2] Memoirs of the late Right Hon. John Lord Haversham, &c. 1711; a small pamphlet.

[3] [Browne Willis, in a MS. which Mr. Cole had seen, described lord Haversham as a person of mean extraction, whose father, raising himself by merchandise, enabled the son to purchase a baronetage. Macky, in his Memoirs, describes him as a short red-faced man, very eloquent, but very passionate and fiery; a Dissenter by principle, and always turbulent. Dunton commends his penetration and deep knowledge in the affairs of Europe, and adds, "He is a patriot of a publick and discerning spirit, and asserts the rights of the church of England, without persecuting the Dissenters: he has about him all the tenderness of good nature, as well as all the softness of friendship: he carries himself with wonderful conduct and loyalty, and has a quick and generous sense of the miseries of mankind." See Idea of a new Life, p. 429.]

chambers, which he declined; his principles being as yet of a more stubborn temper than those of his father-in-law. The young baronet was active against the measures of the court during the Popish reigns, and joined the prince of Orange; by whom he was made a baron, and lord of the admiralty. He[4] offended the Tory house of commons, who impeached the Whig lords in 1701; and the Tory administration were eager to remove him. However, being disgusted, as his biographer says[5], at the promotion of the earl of Pembroke, "he took all opportunities of opposing almost every thing that was advanced by the court, *and finding no notice taken of him by the court, he went on with his resentment*, and was a great obstacle to the occasional conformity bill, which at that time was voted for by all who had places of trust." From this time his lordship seems entirely to have abandoned his first principles, and to have given himself up to the high church party, though he continued to go sometimes to meetings. His historian ascribes this change to the violent measures of the Whigs; but after so candid a confession as he had made above of his lordship's disgusts, the reader will be apt to

[4] Burnet, vol. ii. p. 278. [5] Page 3.

think that the *measures* of the Whigs were not the sole stumbling-block. Be that as it may, in 1705 we find[6] lord Haversham opening the debate against the duke of Marlborough; and, in the year 1707[7], he was one of the lords that attacked the conduct of the admiralty. In 1708, "My lord Haversham, a great speech-maker and publisher of his speeches[8]," says the duchess of Marlborough, "and who was become the mouth of the party for any extraordinary alarm, was sent privately by the Tories to the queen to acquaint her with the discovery they pretended to have made, of a terrible design formed by the Whigs, to bring over one of the house of Hanover, and to force this upon her whether she would or not." Unluckily this very lord "had been the man, who had moved for the princess Sophia's coming over, as a thing necessary for the preservation of the Protestant religion."[9]

[6] Burnet, vol. ii. p. 429.

[7] Ib. p. 491.

[8] Conduct of the Dowager Duchess of Marlborough, p. 163.

[9] [Mr. Courtier observes, that the queen's letter containing her account of an interview with lord Haversham, is particularly valuable; and may be seen in the book, entitled, Conduct of the Duchess of Marlborough, &c.]

The list of his lordship's performances is as follows:

" Observations upon several Occurrences from the Beginning of her Majesty's Reign (to the Day of his Death) by way of Memoranda."

It contains only three pages, tending to palliate his change of principles, in which his lordship is not quite so ingenuous as his biographer.[2]

" A Vindication of the Earl of Anglesey, from being the Author of the Memoirs under his Name."

It is contained in a dedication to king William and queen Mary, and in a preface to the earl of Anglesey's State of the Government and Kingdom, &c.[3]

" Speech on the Bill to prevent occasional Conformity," 1703.[4]

" Another Speech, Nov. 20, 1704."[5]

" Speech upon the State of the Nation," 1705.[6]

[2] Printed in the Memoirs of his Life, p. 22.
[3] See before in the article of Anglesey, vol. iii.
[4] Vide Memoirs of his Life.
[5] Ibid.
[6] Ibid.

" A Vindication of that Speech."[7] 1705.

" Speech against the Bill for recruiting her Majesty's Land Forces."[8]

" Several other Speeches."[9]

" Account of the Proceedings relating to the Charge of the House of Commons against John, Lord Haversham :"

most probably written by himself.[2]

[By Mr. Courtier[3], I was favoured with the following biographical sketch of this nobleman. John, son of Maurice Thompson, having created to himself some interest at court, by his marriage with lord Anglesey's daughter, was advanced to the dignity of a baronet by Charles the second, in 1673. About the same time he was offered the treasurership of the king's chamber, which he declined, from his aversion to those who directed the affairs of government. In the first parliament summoned by James the second, he was returned for the borough of Gatton. The circumstances of the country at that period were well adapted for

7 Memoirs of his Life, p. 10.

8 Ibid. p. 5.

9 Ibid.

2 Somers's Tracts, 2d collect. vol. iv. p. 384.

3 The ingenious author of the Pleasures of Solitude, and other poetical compositions.

that species of eloquence which by superficial or prejudiced persons is commonly supposed to denote an extraordinary degree of patriotism. A popish prince and a protesting people afforded never-failing subjects for the exercise of political oratory. Sir John Thompson therefore became an invariable opponent to the court, and was among the foremost to hail the arrival of William the third in England. Having signalized himself by a parliamentary career, which had secured the favour of the new sovereign, he was created a baron by the title of lord Haversham in 1696, and the post of second lord commissioner of the admiralty was conferred on him in 1699. During the year 1701 he was particularly employed in a defence of his friend lord Somers, which rendered him very offensive to the lower house of parliament. He was shortly after divested of his late appointment; and apparently disgusted by this procedure, he embodied himself with the Tories, and relinquished the Whigs, by whom he had first been flattered, and then displaced. His death took place on the 1st of November 1710.

Considered as a politician, says Mr. Courtier, lord Haversham will not be found to have possessed a greater portion of rectitude and consistency than has usually characterized the actions of public men. He seldom lost sight of his interests individually, and does not seem to have been remarkably scrupulous in the means by which he designed to establish himself. Unquestionably a person of good natural abilities, which he assiduously cultivated and improved, he became what in this age would be termed an eminent

senator; for he had something to say on every question, and always urged his sentiments with freedom, plausibility, and energy. On popular occasions, he was peculiarly successful; being of an opinion, which he boldly avowed, "that the best way to preserve liberty of speech in parliament, was to make use of it."

Mr. Reed has supplied me with the following additions to lord Orford's list of publications by this peer:

"A Speech against uniting with the Scots in one Kingdom. Feb. 15. 1706-7."

"A Speech in the House of Lords, November 19. 1707."

"A Speech on the late intended Invasion of Scotland, January 12. 1708-9." Printed at Edinburgh.

"An Account of the late Scotch Invasion, as it was opened by my lord Haversham in the House of Lords, on Fryday the 25 Feb. 1708-9: with some Observations that were made in the House of Commons, and true Copies of authentick Papers." 1709. 4to. See Harl. Miscellany, vol. vii. p. 541.

"A Speech on the first Article of Dr. Sacheverell's Impeachment." 1710. fol.

The following is part of a speech delivered in the house of peers, on November 23. 1704:

"My lords,

"The navy of England is its glory and its guard; 'tis that which should protect our trade and secure our coasts. Your lordships were so sensible of this, that you recommended these two heads to her majesty (queen Anne) in two addresses last session, full

of respect, and yet very pressing. But we have been so far from receiving the fruits we expected from your lordships' care, that whoever will but take a view of what was done last summer, will see our coasts left naked, and our trade exposed; St. Paul riding in the Channel, and our merchants so far from being protected, that even our men of war themselves are taken in our soundings. And what sharpens our misfortunes is, to see our enemies making use of our ships against us, and to be provided with their very naval stores from us, as the count de Tholouse's squadron was; if an eye-witness thereof, now at the door, may be believed.

" Let our victories be what they will a-shore[4], while France is thus powerful at sea, and more so daily, not only by his new additions, but by our too easie concessions, as were those of St. Christopher's, Newfoundland, and Hudson's bay: while our trade is thus neglected, and your lordships' faithful and provident advice baffled by the dark counsels of no body knows who, England, in my opinion, can never be safe.

" Another thing that I shall take notice of is, the

[4] Alluding to the recent victory obtained over the French and Bavarians at Schellenbergh and Blenheim, near Hockstedt, under the conduct and command of prince Eugene and the duke of Marlborough, in July and August 1704. A descriptive poem on the occasion, entitled, *Le Feu de Joye*, was introduced to my notice by the author of the Task, as affording pre-eminent specimens of the bathos; and I found it in consonance with his representation.

present state of the coin; and I dare venture to say, that if such vast exportations be much longer continued and allowed, we shall have very little left at home. France may be beaten, but England must be beggar'd. I know we are not so sensible of this, because there is a paper-money now current: but should there ever happen to be a stop there, I pray God preserve us from sinking all at once!"]

Becquet Sc.

LAWRENCE HYDE EARL OF ROCHESTER.

Pub.d Feb.y 1. 1806. by J. Scott N.o 442. Strand.

LAURENCE HYDE,
EARL OF ROCHESTER,

[THE second son of lord chancellor Clarendon, created earl of Rochester by Charles the second; lord treasurer [2] and a knight of the garter by James the second: lord lieutenant of Ireland by William the third; and president of the council by queen Anne. He died in 1711.[3]

[2] Dryden penned a very caustic epitaph upon the earl of Rochester's being dismissed from the treasury in 1687; which thus begins:

"Here lies a creature of indulgent fate,
From Tory Hyde rais'd to a chit of state;
In chariot now, Elisha-like, he's hurl'd
To th' upper empty regions of the world:
The airy thing cuts through the yielding sky,
And as it goes does into atoms fly:
While we on earth see with no small delight,
The bird of prey turn'd to a paper kite."

The same versatile poet's previous character of lord Rochester should, however, be opposed to this libel:

"Hushai, the friend of David in distress,
In public storms of manly steadfastness,
By foreign treaties he inform'd his youth,
And join'd experience to his native truth.
His frugal care supply'd the wanting throne,
Frugal for that, but bounteous of his own."

Absalom and Achitophel, part i.

To the same personage Dryden inscribed his Pindaric paraphrase of Horace, ode 29.

[3] Bolton's Extinct Peerage, p. 245.

Dunton, his contemporary, says he was set in the conspicuous place of lord lieutenant of Ireland, on purpose to guide the people into the path of love and obedience to their God and king. "He is a person," he adds, "of extraordinary sense and very close thinking, a refined politician, and was ever a firm adherer to the royal line: but his zeal for the church is the most remarkable quality in him, and so perfumes the actions of his whole life, that it makes him whatever is brave, generous, merciful, just, and good[4]," &c. Macky describes him as "one who had all the improvement of education and experience, with a good capacity;" and says he was, when very young, employed by Charles the second in foreign negotiations. He opposed king William's coming to the throne, and generally thwarted the measures of that court, till the king, to gain him and his party, made him lord lieutenant of Ireland, and when he was thrown out of office, gave him a very considerable pension during his reign. "He is easily wound up to a passion," observes the same writer, "which is the reason why he often loses himself in the debates of the house of peers; and the opposite party know so well how to attack him, as to make his great stock of knowledge fail him. He is, notwithstanding, one of the finest men in England for interest, especially the church party, and is very zealous for his friends."[5] Burnet, a more accredited judge, speaks of lord Rochester as a man of great parts and incorrupt practices, though

[4] Idea of a new Life, p. 425.

[5] Characters of the Court of Great Britain, p. 31.

of austere manners. Before he rose to high posts, he was thought the smoothest man in the court; and during all the dispute concerning his father, managed so dexterously, that no resentments were excited against him. [6]

His lordship merits honourable notice in the present work, as the conceived author of a preface to the first edition of his noble father's History, which abounds with dignified sentiment and filial reverence. It is injustice to transcribe so small a portion of it as can only here be admitted:

"Many perhaps may not unreasonably believe, that the marriage of the then duke of York [7] with the daughter of this author, might have been one great occasion, if not the foundation of his fall: and though it be undoubtedly true, that this very unequal allyance was brought to pass entirely without the knowledge or privity of this author, but so much the contrary, that when the king at that time made him more than ordinary expressions of his grace to him, with assurances that this accident should not lessen the esteem and favour his majesty had for him: yet his own good judgment made him immediately sensible, and declare it too, to those he was intimate with, that this must certainly be the occasion of the diminution of his credit.

"The continual dropping of water does not more infallibly make an hollow in a stone, than the perpetual

[6] History of Charles II. vol. i. p. 362.

[7] Afterwards James II. married Anne Hyde, the eldest daughter of lord Clarendon. See vol. iii. p. 124.

whispers of ill men must make impression in the heart of any prince that will always lie open to hear them: nor can any man's mind be sufficiently guarded from the influence of continued calumny and back-biting.

" When the duke of York had made this marriage, it was not unnatural to those ill-minded men to suggest, that for the time to come that minister would be contriving advantages for the good of his own posterity, to the prejudice of his sovereign and master. What their wickedness possibly would have allowed them to practise, was ground enough to them for an accusation of his innocency. It was true that the duke of York was become the chancellor's son-in-law, and therefore they hoped to be believed when they said, that to satisfy his ambition he would forfeit his integrity, which God knows was not true. Thus what Tacitus observes in the time of Tiberius, of Granius Marcellus, who was informed against to have spoken ill words of that emperour, was here in some sort verified on our author: ' Inevitabile crimen, nam quia ' vera erant, etiam dicta credebantur.' "]

THOMAS OSBORNE,
DUKE of LEEDS,

Pub. Febr. 1. 1807. by J. Scott, N.o 442. Strand

THOMAS OSBORNE,
EARL OF DANBY,
AND
DUKE OF LEEDS.

It is by no means necessary to say any thing of this lord. He appears in every page of the reign of Charles the second. Burnet treats him severely[2]; the Peerage vindicates him by a dedication of Dryden, which one must allow is authority to such a book; for nothing can exceed the flattery of a genealogist, but that of a dedicator. If the earl of Danby was far inferior in integrity to Clarendon and Southampton, he was as much superior to Shaftesbury and Lauderdale. Leeds was one of those secondary characters, who, having been first minister, submitted afterwards to act a subordinate[3] part in an administration.[4]

[2] Vol. i. p. 351.

[3] [Lord North and lord Sidmouth, in after-time, condescended to do the same, rather than reconcile themselves to the dignity of retirement.]

[4] [Dunton, the bookseller, gave him the character of a great statesman, and a true son of the church: liberal to the poor, and courteous to all; neither were his graces and virtues blemished by vanity or affectation. Life and Errors, p. 425.]

His grace published,

" Memoirs relating to the Impeachment of Thomas, earl of Danby (now Duke of Leeds), in the Year 1678; wherein some Affairs of those times are represented in a juster Light than has hitherto appeared; with an Appendix; containing the Proceedings in Parliament." Lond. 1710.

" The Earl of Danby's Letters in the Years 1676, 77, and 78; with particular Remarks upon some of them." 1710.

[Mr. Gyll pointed out in his manuscript jottings,

" The Answer of the Right Honourable the Earl of Danby to a late Pamphlet, entitled An Examination of the impartial State of the Case of the Earl of Danby." 1680, fol.

" The Thoughts of a private Person about the Justice of the Gentleman's Undertaking at York, Nov. 1688."

Printed in the year 1689; and reported to be the earl of Danby's production.[5]

Thomas Osborne, first duke of Leeds, was great-grandson to Edward Osborne, who in the reign of Henry the eighth was put apprentice to sir William Hewet, a merchant of considerable eminence, then residing on London-bridge. It happened that his master's only daughter fell from the arms of her maid

[5] See Echard's Hist. vol. iii. p. 920.

into the Thames, and must inevitably have perished, had it not been for the heroism of young Osborne, who plunged into the river and brought her safe to shore. As a recompense for this act of magnanimity, sir William bestowed on the courageous youth his daughter and his fortune; which procured him the civic honours of sheriff in 1575, and lord-mayor in 1582; when he was knighted at Westminster. He served in parliament for the city of London in 1585, and died in 1591.[6] This anecdote, though irregular in point of time, can hardly be thought irrelevant to the present publication; since it forms the basis, or plinth of a column, to what Mr. Burke happily termed "the Corinthian capital of polished society."[7]

Sir Thomas Osborne, from adhering to the royal interest, and co-operating with others to restore Charles the second, was by that king made treasurer of the navy 1671, lord high-treasurer of England 1673, baron of Kiveton and viscount Latimer 1673, viscount Dumblain and earl of Danby 1674, and a knight of the garter 1677. On the accession of king William the third, he was constituted president of the council, and lord-lieutenant of the West-riding of Yorkshire. In 1689 he was advanced to the title of marquis of Carmarthen; and in 1694 created duke of

[6] Collins's Peerage, vol. i. p. 235.

[7] The argument of nobility, said Harvey, is a gallant and plausible argument; but what common-place so honourable as the common-place of virtue? Can any thing be obscure where desert is famous; or any thing famous where desert is obscure? Foure Letters, &c. 1592.

Leeds. In 1695 he was impeached by the house of commons, for receiving money for promoting the charters of the East India Company; but the parliament being prorogued by king William, a few days afterward, there was no prosecution carried on against him. In the reign of queen Anne, he distinguished himself at the trial of Dr. Sacheverell; and on that occasion, spoke with great freedom concerning the Revolution, which he had signally assisted in bringing about. He died in 1712, at the age of eighty. [8]

Dryden, in his dedication to "All for Love," remarks, that "his lordship had not only an inborn, but an hereditary loyalty:" and adds, "There is somewhat of a tie in nature between those who are born for worthy actions, and those who can transmit them to posterity: and though ours be much the inferior part, it comes at least within the verge of alliance. Nor are we unprofitable of the commonwealth, when we animate others to those virtues which we copy and describe from you. It can be only their interest to discourage historians, who endeavour the subversion of government, for the best which can happen to them is to be forgotten. But such who, under kings, are the fathers of their country, and by a just and prudent ordering of affairs preserve it, have the same reason to cherish the chroniclers of their actions, as they have

[8] In 1722 was advertised "The Lives and Characters of the most illustrious persons, British and Foreign, who died in the year 1712." Among the former of these was mentioned "the Duke of Leeds."

to lay up in safety the deeds and evidences of their estates: such records being undoubted titles to the love and reverence of after-ages."

From his grace's political letters to lord Sunderland, and others, printed in 1710, 8vo. none appeared sufficiently interesting to extract.

The following friendly billet has therefore been transcribed from its original in Harl. MS. 7001.

" To the Honourable Mrs. Frances Frescheville, att Staveley in Darbyshire.

" Deare Cousin,

" I must beg your pardon to give you this trouble to excuse my wife, who is not in condition to give you thanks her selfe for the kind favour of your letter to her. Shee desires mee to assure you, that could shee write to any body, itt could no where bee with more content then to yourselfe, and shee would make itt the cheife subiect of her letter to perswade you hither; and shee meanes not only to London, but her owne house, where wee would both conspire to keepe you. I wish I knew what argument I could use to my lord to prevaile with him for that happinesse. I am sure wee would then so importune your good nature, that you should scarse find a deniall strong enough to refuse us, and I am resolved to attempt my lord in itt.

" The newes of this weeke has bin the death of my lord Salisbury and sir Michael Armine; and wee expect that Mr. H. Howard, of Norfolk, will goe embassador to Taffaletta, who takes upon him the titles of emperor of Africa, king of Morocco, and one of

the race of Mahomett, and wee salute him by that character. A report is here also, that my lady Castlemaine intends to make a short journey into France; but I believe the resolution is not yett fixt, though, to invite her, my lord Hawley offers himselfe to attend her thither.

"I beg you to accept mine with my wife's most humble service, and bee pleased to present both ours to my lord and lady, and if you will promote this designe of ours upon yourselfe, you will for ever oblige

"Deare cousin,

"Your most faithfull humble servant,

"T. OSBORNE."

"*London, 5th December*, 1668."]

Birrell fc.

ANTHONY ASHLEY COOPER,

EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

ANTHONY ASHLEY COOPER,

THIRD EARL OF SHAFTESBURY,

GRANDSON of the chancellor, and a man whose morals were as amiable as the life of the former was hateful. The first was an author only to serve the purposes of the factions in which he was engaged; the writings of the latter breathe the virtues of his mind, for which they are much more estimable than for their style and manner. He delivers his doctrines in ecstatic diction, like one of the Magi inculcating philosophic visions to an eastern auditory!

His principal works are published in three volumes, well known by the title of

"Characteristicks of Men, Manners, Opinions, Times."[2]

We have besides a small collection of his

"Letters to Robert Molesworth, Esq. (the first Lord Viscount of that Name), with a large Introduction[3],"

[2] [These were published in 1711, 1713, 1727, 1732, 1737, 1749, &c.; and Baskerville printed a beautiful edition at Birmingham in 1773.]

[3] [By Toland the editor, who first surreptitiously put forth his lordship's Inquiry concerning Virtue. This volume was

giving an account of the earl's public principles, which were just what became an Englishman and a philosopher.[4] One anecdote, not mentioned there, but an instance of his modest ingenuity, ought to be recorded. Attempting to speak on the bill for granting counsel to prisoners in cases of high-treason, he was confounded, and for some time could not proceed; but recovering himself, he said, "What now happened to him, would serve to fortify the arguments for the bill — if he, innocent and pleading for others, was daunted at the augustness of such an assembly, what must a man be who should plead before them for his life?"

"A Letter concerning Design."[5]

"Advice to a young Clergyman."[6]

"Preface"

---

printed in 1721, and sold by J. Peele, in whose hands the original letters were left for three months to satisfy the curious of their authenticity. Ten of his letters were published in 1716, under the title of "Several Letters written by a noble Lord to a young Man at the University." This young man was Michael Ainsworth, of the parish of St. Giles, where lord Shaftesbury lived, at whose expense he was educated and maintained at Oxford. Biog. Brit. ut sup.]

[4] [Dr. Kippis tells us, on the contrary, that Toland's Introduction was chiefly founded on conjecture, whence many things in it are absolutely false.]

[5] Printed in Bickerston's Collection, p. 75.

[6] See note [3] sup.

to Dr. Whichcot's Select Discourses, which his lordship published, 8vo. 1698.

[This distinguished nobleman was the son[7] of Anthony, second earl of Shaftesbury, whom Dryden has treated with so much contumely in his well-known satire. He was born in 1671, in the house of his grandfather, who took such care of his education, that at the age of eleven he is said to have read both Latin and Greek with ease. He was placed at Winchester school in 1683, where he continued till 1686, when he made the tour of Italy and France. About five years after his return he was elected a burgess for Poole, and had an opportunity of showing that spirit for liberty which he maintained to the end of his life; but the fatigue of a regular attendance on parliamentary business impaired his health, and induced him to visit Holland, where he passed much of his time in the society of Bayle, Le Clerc, and other ingenious men. Soon after his arrival in England he became by the demise of his father earl of Shaftesbury, but did not attend the house of lords during the first session after he had succeeded to the peerage: nor did he appear there till his friend lord

7 His lordship's brother, Maurice Ashley Cooper, translated Xenophon's Cyropædia, or the Institutions of Cyrus, to which he prefixed a philosophical dedication. It was first printed in 1728, soon after his decease, and passed to a third edition in 1770. New Biog. Dict. vol. iv. p. 245.

Somers sent a messenger to acquaint him with the pending partition-treaty in Feb. 1701. On the accession of queen Anne he retired to his favourite course of study, and in 1703 made a second journey to Holland, but returned at the end of the following year. In 1708 he published his

" Letter concerning Enthusiasm."

In Jan. 1709 appeared his

" Moralists, a philosophical Rhapsody;"

and in May following his

" Sensus Communis; an Essay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour."

In 1710 his

" Soliloquy, or Advice to an Author,"

was printed: and in the following year, finding his health still decline, he was advised to seek assistance from a warmer climate. He set out therefore for Italy in July 1711, but found that change of place produced no salutary change on his infirm constitution; for after having resided at Naples about a year and a half, he departed this life in Feb. 1713. His

" Notion of the Tablature or Judgment of Hercules,"

with the

" Letter concerning Design,"

were finished during his last residence abroad, and added to that edition of the

" Characteristicks"

which appeared in 1732.[8]

[8] Biog. Brit. vol. iv. p. 270. where he is said to have formed a scheme, not long before his death, of writing a discourse on Painting, Sculpture, and the other Arts of Design.

Few writings have attracted more attention, or excited more discussion, than the works of this noble author; who has been applauded and condemned with equal extravagance. His fate, therefore, may furnish some useful reflection to those who build their expectations on literary fame. For a considerable time he stood in high repute as a polite writer, and was regarded by many as a standard of elegant composition: his imitators as well as admirers were numerous, and he was esteemed the head of the school of sentimental philosophy. Of late years he has been as much depreciated as he was before extolled, and in both cases the matter has been carried to an extreme.[9] Every page of lord Shaftesbury's productions shows him to have been a zealous assertor of the civil, social, and theistic system: and hence the whole of his philosophy seems to have been the inculcating of these two principles, viz. that there is a Providence which administers and consults for the whole, to the absolute exclusion of general evil and disorder; and that man is made by that Providence a political or social animal, whose constitution can only find its true and natural end in the pursuit and exercise of the moral and social virtues. His real system and opinions have partly been overlooked or treated as a visionary scheme of his own inventing to idolize moral virtue; though they may be proved in every part to be in fact no other than the concurring sentiments of the best writers among the ancients.[2] The sentiments of lord Shaftesbury have met with strong reprehension from

[9] Biog. Brit. ut sup.

[2] Ibid. ut sup.

Balguy, Leland, Jortin, Watts, Warburton, and others, and his style has been judiciously objected to by Dr. Campbell, Dr. Blair, and lord Orford; but the most serious blemish on his fame as an author was his scepticism respecting Christianity. As his lordship's philosophical writings are very generally known, the following epistolary specimen is taken from his fifth letter to Mr. Molesworth, relating chiefly to the lords Somers and Wharton, two of his literary associates in the present Catalogue.

" Dear Sir,

" I came hither from Surrey but yesterday, and found your second letter; which if I had not received, I shou'd however not have fail'd writing this post about our changes talk'd of, which I hope will be to the publick advantage. * * *

" By this you will find I take for granted that lord Somers comes into the place talked of for him, of president of the council; and believe it is true that he has kiss'd the queen's hand, tho' not directly as a minister received; but pretty near it, you may believe; since at this time of mourning (and so sincere a mourner as the queen is [3]) she hardly wou'd see a stranger, and which is more a man so estrang'd from her, and so wholly off from the court as lord Somers has been; and whom I scarce believe she has admitted at any time to kiss her hand; he having been for certain the prince's aversion, as you may judge by those who chiefly influenc'd the prince, and were

[3] For the death of her royal consort, George, prince of Denmark.

the violentest enemies lord Somers had. I must confess I ever wish'd well to this correspondence that now is between lord Somers and our lord; but can pretend to have had no share in effecting it. With all the other lords of the junto I have maintain'd only a very cool and distant acquaintance; but I have ever distinguish'd lord Somers, and believe so well both of our lord and him, that the union between them is upon a handsomer and better bottom than that of giving up their particular friends on either side; and even lord Pembroke [4], a Tory, on whom all this turns, is a proof I think that this change is not wholly a party matter.

" Lord Wharton indeed is true as steel: but as little partiality as I have for him, and as ill an opinion of his private life and principles, I fancy his good understanding will make him show himself a better lord-lieutenant than is expected. More changes I know not of: nor do I believe many are to be expected.

" Forgive this hasty sheet I here enclose to you. 'T is late, and I shall miss this night's post sending hence to town; so add only my constant and sincere profession of being,

" Dear sir,

" Your obliged friend,

" And faithful humble servant,

" *Chelsey, Nov.* 20, 1708. " SHAFTESBURY."]

[4] Lord Somers succeeded the earl of Pembroke as president of the council, and lord Wharton was appointed viceroy of Ireland.

CHARLES MONTAGUE,

EARL OF HALIFAX,

RAISED himself by his abilities and eloquence in the house of commons, where he had the honour of being attacked in conjunction with lord Somers, and the satisfaction of establishing his innocence as clearly. Addison has celebrated this lord in his account of the greatest English poets.[2] Steele has drawn his character in the dedication of the second volume of the Spectator, and of the fourth of the Tatler; but Pope, in the portrait of Bufo[3]

[2] [Addison styles him

" ——— the noble Montague,
For wit, for honour, and for judgment fam'd."]

[3] [" Proud as Apollo on his forked hill
Sat full-blown *Bufo*, puff'd by every quill;
Fed with soft dedication all day long,
Horace and he went hand in hand in song."

Lord Halifax's portrait was thus daubed, under the title of Bathillo, in Faction Display'd, 1704:

" Last rose *Bathillo*, deck'd with borrow'd bays,
Renown'd for others' projects, others' lays;

in the Epistle to Arbuthnot, has returned the ridicule, which his lordship, in conjunction with Prior, had heaped on Dryden's Hind and Panther. Besides this admirable travesty, lord Halifax wrote

"An Answer to Mr. Bromley's Speech, in relation to the occasional Conformity Bill."[4] 1704.

"Seasonable Enquiries, or Questions, concerning a new Parliament." 1710.[5]

"A Poem on the Death of Charles II." 1684.

"The Man of Honour; a Poem."[6]

"Ode on the Marriage of her Royal Highness the Princess Anne and Prince George of Denmark."[7]

"Epistle to Charles, Earl of Dorset and

A gay, pragmatical, pretending tool,
Opinionately wise, and pertly dull.
A demy-statesman, talkative and loud,
Hot without courage, without merit proud,
A leader fit for the unthinking crowd."]

[4] Published in the Memoirs of Lord Halifax's Life.

[5] [In support of queen Anne's parliamentary right.]

[6] [Occasioned by a postscript to Penn's Letter. Cibber's Poets.]

[7] [Written in Latin verse, and printed in Hymenæus Cantabrigiensis, 1683; and in Dr. Anderson's comprehensive edition of the British Poets.]

Middlesex, occasioned by King William's Victory in Ireland." [8]

All which, except the Enquiries, with several of his speeches, have been published together in an octavo volume, with Memoirs of his Lordship's Life, 1716.

"Verses written at Althorp, in a blank leaf of a Waller, on seeing Vandyke's Picture of Lady Sunderland." [9]

"Verses written for the Toasting-glasses of the Kit-cat Club." 1703.

His lordship's are the best of this set. [2]

[8] [After he had written this epistle, his patron the earl of Dorset introduced him to king William with this expression: "Sir, I have brought a *mouse* to wait on your majesty;" in allusion to the burlesque he wrote, in conjunction with Prior. The king replied: "You do well to put me in the way of making a *man* of him;" and immediately ordered him a pension of 500*l.* a year. "This story," as Dr. Johnson observes, "however current, seems to have been made after the event. The king's answer implies a greater acquaintance with our proverbial and familiar diction than king William could possibly have attained." Lives of the Poets.]

[9] State Poems, vol. iii. p. 356.

[2] [In 1703, were printed "Miscellanies, historical and philological: being a curious Collection of private Papers, found in the Study of a Nobleman, lately deceas'd." In 1750 these miscellanies are said to have been reprinted, as from the original MSS. of lord Halifax. (See art. of George, Marquis of Halifax, in vol. iii.) But there is much reason to believe that these were distinct and different publications; the former being wholly of

[Lord Halifax was the fourth son of the hon. George Montague, a younger son of the earl of Manchester. He was born in 1661, educated in Westminster school, where he is said to have recommended himself to Dr. Busby by his felicity in extemporary epigrams, and removed in 1682 to Trinity college, Cambridge, where he commenced an acquaintance with the great Newton, which continued through his life, and was at last attested by a legacy. He intended to have taken orders; but afterwards altering his purpose, purchased for 1500*l.* the place of one of the clerks of the council. In 1691, being a member of the house of commons, he argued warmly in favour of a law to grant the assistance of counsel in trials for high-treason; and in the midst of his speech, falling into some confusion, he is said, by his biographers, to have drawn a dexterous argument from the circumstance, precisely in the same way lord Shaftesbury has been stated to do.[3]

After this he rose fast into honours and employments, being appointed, in 1691, a commissioner of the treasury, and a privy-counsellor. In 1694 he became chancellor of the exchequer; and the next year engaged in the arduous attempt of recoining the

---

an antiquarian cast, and without any other agreement than in the general title of "Miscellanies."

[3] Vide sup. p. 56; and New Biog. Dict. vol. iv. p. 242. and vol. xi. p. 33. See also Dr. Johnson's Life of Lord Halifax.

silver currency, which was in two years happily completed. In 1696 he projected the scheme for a general fund, which was the precursor of the sinking fund established by sir Robert Walpole; and after an inquiry concerning a grant of Irish crown lands in 1698, it was determined by a vote of the commons that he "had deserved his majesty's favour." In the same year he was advanced to the first commission of the treasury, and appointed one of the regency in the king's absence. The next year he was made auditor of the exchequer, and the year after created baron of Halifax, in the county of York. He was, however, impeached by the commons for advising his majesty to sign the partition-treaty; but the articles were dismissed by the lords. At the accession of queen Anne he was removed from the council [4], and in the first parliament of her reign was again attacked by the commons, and again escaped by the protection of the lords. In 1706 he proposed and negotiated the union with Scotland; and moved the bill for the naturalization of the house of Hanover, and securing the Protestant succession; after which he was appointed to carry the ensigns of the order of the garter to the electoral court. At the queen's death he was nominated one of the lords regent; and by George the first was made viscount Sunbury, earl of Halifax, a knight of the garter, first commissioner of the treasury, and lord lieutenant of the county of Surrey. "More," says Dr. Johnson [5], "was not to be had; and this he

[4] See Addison's Epistle written to him from Italy.

[5] Lives of the Poets.

kept but a little while." His lordship died on May 19. 1715, in the fifty-fourth year of his age. A namby-pamby ode by Philips was dedicated to his memory.

Dunton says he was affable, easy, and obliging, candid and ingenious, and that all these qualities were well tempered.[6] Steele, in a dedicatory epistle[7], flatters him with saying, "Your lordship's patronage has produced those arts, which before shunned the commerce of the world, into the service of life; and it is to you we owe that the man of wit has turned himself to be a man of business. Your own studies have been diverted from being the highest ornament to the highest use to mankind; and the capacities that would have rendered you the greatest poet of your age, have to the advantage of Great Britain been employed in pursuits which have made you the most able patriot." Smith was not less laudatory in the dedication to his Phædra and Hippolitus: nor was Philips in his epistolary verses. Tickell added much in a similar strain of panegyric, in his Royal Progress, which drew forth the following remarks from Dr. Johnson: "Of him who from a poet became a patron of poets, it will be readily believed that the works would not miss of celebration. Lord Halifax was, as Pope says, 'fed with soft dedications[8];' for Tickell

[6] Idea of a new Life, p. 429.

[7] To the Tatler, vol. iv.

[8] See the character of Bufo in p. 62. Sir E. Brydges observes to me, "The fame of lord Halifax at this day astonishes us. Posterity often wonder at the elevation of men, whose talents and character have left no proof to justify their rise: but success

affirms that no dedicator was unrewarded. Yet to charge all unmerited praise with the guilt of flattery, and to suppose that the encomiast always knows and feels the falsehood of his assertions, is surely to discover great ignorance of human nature and human life. Very near to admiration is the wish to admire."

"Considered as a poet," says Cibber [9], "his lordship makes a less considerable figure than the earl of Dorset: there is a languor in his verses which seems to indicate that he was not born with a poetical genius. That he was a lover of the Muses there is not the least doubt, as we find him patronizing the poets so warmly; but there is some difference between a propensity to poetry and a power of excelling in it." Dr. Anderson [2] seems to concur with the judgment of Cibber, when he determines that lord Halifax can only be ranked with Stepney and Walsh, as he is associated in the works of the Minor Poets, since he makes a less considerable figure than Dorset, or even than Sedley and Hopkins. Dr. Johnson proceeds so far as to assert, "It would now be esteemed no honour, by a contributor to the monthly bundles of verses, to be told that in strains either familiar or solemn he sings like Montague:" and this appreciation of his lordship's poetic merit will not perhaps be found to fall much short of the general estimate.

---

is too often the consequence, not so much of merit, as of little arts, which are forgotten with the occasion that gave birth to them."

[9] Lives, vol. iii. p. 246.

[2] Brit. Poets, vol. vi. p. 761.

The following lines, which are obviously constructed on the model of Waller, convey the most refined specimen of lord Halifax's versification:

" WRITTEN AT ALTHORP, IN A BLANK LEAF OF WALLER'S POEMS, UPON SEEING VANDYKE'S PICTURE OF THE OLD LADY SUNDERLAND.

" Vandyke had colours, softness, fire, and art,
When the fair Sunderland inflam'd his heart.
Waller had numbers, fancy, wit, and fire,
And Sacharissa was his fond desire.
Why then at Althorp seem her charms to faint,
In these sweet numbers and that glowing paint?—
This happy seat a fairer mistress warms,
This shining offspring has eclips'd her charms:
The different beauties in one face we find;
Soft Amoret with brightest Sacharissa join'd.
As high as Nature reach'd their art could soar;
But she ne'er made a finish'd piece before."

The succeeding extract is more in the manner of his patron, lord Dorset:

" ON THE COUNTESS DOWAGER OF ****.

" Courage, dear Moll, and drive away despair;
Mopsa, who in her youth was scarce thought fair,
In spite of age, experience and decays,
Sets up for charming, in her fading days;
Snuffs her dim eyes, to give one parting blow,
Have at the heart of every ogling beau!
Admiring fops about her crowding press;
Hampden himself delivers their address;
Which she accepting, with a nice disdain,
Owns them her subjects, and begins to reign:

Fair queen of Fopland is her royal style;
Fopland! the greatest part of this great isle!
Nature did ne'er so equally divide
A female heart 'twixt piety and pride:
Her waiting-maids prevent the peep of day,
And, all in order, on her toilet lay
Prayer-books, patch-boxes, sermon-notes, and paint,
At once t' improve the sinner and the saint.
Farewell, friend Moll! expect no more from me;
But if you would a full description see,
You 'll find her somewhere in the Litany,
With pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy."]

THOMAS,

MARQUIS OF WHARTON,

[THE son of Philip, lord Wharton, was created viscount Winchendon and earl of Wharton in 1706, was appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland in 1708 [2], and in 1714 lord privy seal and custos rotulorum for the county of Westmorland. In the same year he was advanced to the title of marquis of Wharton and Malmsbury by George the first, and died in 1715.[3]

[2] On this occasion an ode was addressed to him by Phil. Horneck, L.L.B. a writer rescued from utter decay by being pickled in the Dunciad.

[3] A poem to the marquis's memory was printed in Dodsley's Collection, vol. v., and contains, among many other encomiums, the following tribute to his patriotism:

"Nor bribes nor threat'nings could his zeal abate
To serve his country, and avert her fate.
Firm to her laws and liberties he stood,
Submitting private views to public good.
Who could obsequious with the current swim,
Whigs might be call'd, but Tories were to him:
Parties or persons he no longer knew
When swerving once from honest, just, and true.
Oft has he stemm'd the rage of impious times,
When patriot virtues bore the brand of crimes.
To check proud tyrants born, and factions awe,
But most devoted to good kings and law."

" He was a complete statesman," says Bolton [4]; " a principal promoter of the revolution; zealous for the Hanover settlement; of great sagacity, elocution, and spirit." Dr. Percy attributes to this lord Wharton the Irish ballad of

" Lilliburlero,"

on the authority of a small pamphlet cited in the last edition of the Reliques of English Poetry [5]; and though the rhymes are slight and insignificant, " they had once," he observes, " a more powerful effect than the Philippics of Demosthenes or Cicero, and contributed not a little towards the revolution in 1688."[6]

Dr. Warburton has given his lordship a higher title to the rank of authorship, by a letter inserted in Farnworth's edition of The Works of Nic. Machiavel [7], which contains the following information:

Lord Shaftesbury drew a less partial estimate of the marquis in 1709, when writing to Mr. Molesworth: " Your character of lord Wharton is very generous: I am glad to hear so well of him. If ever I expected any publick good where virtue was wholly sunk, 't was in his character: the most mysterious of any, in my account, for this reason. But I have seen many proofs of this monstrous compound in him, of the very best and worst." See also art. of lord Shaftesbury, p. 61. Swift drew a horrible picture of this peer, and Curll published his will. A short character of him was printed in 1714.

[4] Extinct Peerage, p. 502.

[5] Vol. ii. p. 576.

[6] See Burnet's Hist. vol. iii.

[7] Vol. iv. p. 361. ed. 1775.

"There is at the end of the English translation of Machiavel's works, printed in folio, 1680, a translation of a pretended letter of Machiavel to Zenobius Buondelmontius, in vindication of himself and his writings. I believe it has been generally understood to be a feigned thing, and has by some been given to Nevil, he who wrote, if I be not mistaken, the Plato Redivivus. But many years ago a number of the famous marquis of Wharton's papers (the father of the duke) were put into my hands. Amongst these was *the press-copy of this remarkable letter in the marquis's hand writing*; as I took it to be, compared with other papers of his. The person who intrusted me with these papers, and who, I understood, had given them to me, called them back out of my hands, &c.

"*Prior Park*, "W. GLOUCESTER."
May 17. 1762."

The pretended letter extends to twenty-six octavo pages, and can only therefore be characterized by a very contracted specimen:

"That which the world calls rebellion, I believe to be not only rising in arms against any government we live under, but to extend to all clandestine conspiracies too, by which the peace and quiet of any country may be interrupted, and by consequence the lives and estates of innocent persons endangered. Rebellion then, so described, I hold to be the greatest crime that can be committed amongst men, both against policy, morality, and *in foro conscientiæ*: but notwithstanding all this, it is an offence which will be

committed whilst the world lasts, as often as princes tyrannize, and by enslaving and oppressing the subjects, make magistracy, which was intended for the benefit of mankind, prove a plague and destruction to it: for let the terror and the guilt be ever so great, it is impossible that human nature, which consists of passion as well as virtue, can support with patience and submission the greatest cruelty and injustice, whenever either the weakness of their princes, the unanimity of the people, or any other favourable accident shall give them reasonable hopes to mend their condition, and provide better for their own interest by insurrection. So that princes and states ought, in the conduct of their affairs, not only to submit to, if they were inspired by Heaven, or were all moral philosophers, but to weigh likewise what is probable, *de facto*, to fall out in this corrupt age of the world; and to reflect upon those dangerous tumults which have happened frequently not only upon oppression, but even by reason of malversation, and how some monarchies have been wholly subverted and changed into democracies by the tyranny of their princes."

Lord Wharton's well-known ballad of Lilliburlero [8] was occasioned by the appointment of general Talbot,

[8] Lilliburlero and Bullen-a-lah, are said to have been the words of distinction used by the Irish Papists in their massacre of the Protestants in 1641. See Percy's Reliques, ut sup.

newly created earl of Tyrconnel, to the government of Ireland in 1687, on account of his being a papist.[9] The tune, it may be remembered by the readers of Sterne, was a favourite rhetorical succedaneum with uncle Toby.]

[9] Vid. sup. pp. 30. 32.

JOHN,
LORD SOMERS,

ONE of those divine men, who, like a chapel in a palace, remain unprofaned, while all the rest is tyranny, corruption, and folly.[2] All the traditional accounts of him, the historians of the last age, and its best authors, represent him as the most incorrupt lawyer, and the honestest statesman; as a masterly orator, a genius of the finest taste, and as a patriot of the noblest and most extensive views; as a man, who dispensed blessings by his life, and planned them for posterity. He was at once the model of Addison, and the touchstone of Swift: the one wrote from him, the other for him.[3] The

[2] ["This great lawyer," says Mr. Seward, "to whom every Englishman who feels the blessings of that constitution of government under which he has the happiness to live, owes the highest obligations for the excellent and spirited defences he made of the two great bulwarks of it, the limited succession to the crown, and the trial by jury, is splendidly yet justly delineated by the spirited pencil of lord Orford." Anecd. vol. ii. p. 272. The anonymous author of Remarks on this Catalogue has, on the contrary, thought lord Orford's picture of Somers greatly overcharged, and his encomiums much too lavish. See p. 82.]

[3] Since this work was first printed, we have seen Dr. Swift's Four last Years of the Queen," where is a character of lord

JOHN LORD SOMERS.

Pub. Feb.1 1807. by J. Scott. 442. Strand.

former, however, has drawn a laboured, but diffuse and feeble character of him in the

---

Somers very different from what is here given, and from the picture drawn of him in the dedication to the Tale of a Tub. Yet, distorted as the features are in this new history, it is a pleasure to find that party-malice attempted to discolour rather than to alter them. How lovely does a character burst forth, when the greatest objections to it are, that it was steady to its principles, of universal civility, conscious of an humble birth, of no avarice, of satisfied ambition, that the person so accused did violence to himself to govern his passions, and (one can scarce repeat seriously such a charge!) preferred reading and thinking to the pleasures of conversation. How black a statesman not to be fickle! How poor a philosopher, to master his passions when he could not eradicate them! How bad a man, to endeavour to improve his mind and understanding! — Can one wonder that lord Bolingbroke and Pope always tried to prevent Swift * from exposing himself, by publishing this wretched and ignorant libel! and could it avoid falling, as it has, into immediate contempt and oblivion? — However, as the greatest characters cannot be clear of all alloy, Swift might have known that lord Somers was not entirely justifiable in obtaining some grants of crown-lands, which, though in no proportion to other gains in that reign, it would have become him to resist, not to countenance by his example. [N. B. " One might as well," observes lord Hardwicke, " lay a heavy charge on his father's (sir Robert Walpole) memory for the grants of lucrative offices obtained for his family, and taking a pension when he resigned. Lord Somers

---

* [It has been remarked however that Swift yielded to their advice: so that the piece, being posthumous, must be read with that consideration in the author's favour. See Biog. Brit. vol. v. p. 3755. note 62.]

thousand more prejudices. The great chancellor de l'Hospital seems to resemble Somers most in the dignity of his soul and the elegance of his understanding.

The momentous times in which he lived, gave lord Somers opportunities of displaying the extent of his capacity, and the patriotism of his heart; opportunities as little sought for the former, as they were honestly courted and pursued for the latter. The excellent balance of our constitution never appeared in a clearer light than with relation to this lord, who, though impeached by a misguided house of commons, with all the intemperate folly that at times disgraced the free states of Greece, yet had full liberty to vindicate his innocence, and manifest an integrity, which could never have shone so bright, unless it had been juridically aspersed. In our constitution Aristides may be traduced, clamoured against, and when matter is wanting, summary addresses may be proposed or voted [6], for removing him for ever from the service of the government; but, happily, the factious and

[6] As happened in the case of lord Somers. Vide Burnet, vol. ii. p. 267. [Here probably the famous motion may be alluded to. Dr. Lort.]

the envious have not a power of condemning by a shell, which many of them cannot sign.

It was no inglorious part of this great chancellor's life, that, when removed from the administration, his labours were still dedicated to the service of the government and of his country. In this situation, above all the little prejudices of a profession, (for he had no profession but that of Solon and Lycurgus,) he set himself to correct the grievances of the law, and to mend the vocation he had adorned.[7] The union of the kingdoms was projected too by him; and it was not to his disgrace, that the princess, whose prejudices he had conquered, and whose esteem he had gained, offered him up as one of the first sacrifices on the altar of Utrecht.

Such deathless monuments of his abilities and virtue diminish the regret we should otherwise feel, that though lord Somers wrote several pieces, we are ignorant even of the titles of many of them; so little was fame his object! This modesty is mentioned particu-

[7] Burnet, vol. ii. p. 439. [Of all the just panegyrics pronounced on lord-chancellor Somers, Burke's noble eulogium in one of his letters on a regicide peace, may be regarded among the most valuable.]

larly in the Freeholder I have quoted. What little I have been able to discover of his writings are these: —

"Dryden's Satire to his Muse:" [8] this, I think, has been disputed; and, indeed, the gross ribaldry of it cannot be believed to have flowed from so humane and polished a nature as lord Somers's.

"Translation of the Epistle of Dido to Æneas." [9]

"Translation of Ariadne to Theseus." [2]

"Translation of Plutarch's Life of Alcibiades." [3]

"A just and modest Vindication of the Proceedings of the two last Parliaments." 1681, 4to.

First written by Algernon Sidney, but new-

[8] Printed in the third volume of Cogan's edition of the Minor Poets.

[9] Printed in Tonson's edition. Vide Gen. Dict. vol. ix. p. 283.

[2] Vide Life of Lord Somers. A small, ill-written pamphlet. [In a later Life, published by Mr. Cooksey, his lordship is said to have been the author of the Tale of a Tub: but on vague authority. Jacob, in his Poetical Register, remarks, that lord Somers was not only an encourager of poetry, but a poet himself in his younger years. And he is believed to have procured a pension for Addison, which enabled him to prosecute his travels. See note in Young's Works, vol. vi. p. 122.]

[3] Gen. Dict. ubi supra.

drawn by Somers. Published in Baldwin's Collection of Pamphlets in the reign of Charles the second. [4]

"Other Pieces at that Time,"
not specified. [5]

"A Speech at a Conference on the word Abdicated." [6]

"Another on the same Occasion."

"Speeches at the Trial of Lord Preston." [7]

"His Letter to King William on the Partition Treaty." [8]

"His Answer to his Impeachment."

"Extracts from two of his Letters to Lord Wharton." [9]

[4] Burnet, vol. i.

[5] Gen. Dict. p. 284. I have met with a small piece, said to be written by lord Somers, which perhaps was one of the tracts hinted at here: it is entitled, "The Security of Englishmen's Lives, or the Trust, Power, and Duty of the Grand Juries of England, explained according to the Fundamentals of the English Government," &c.; [printed in 1682 and 1700, 8vo.; and I have seen in a bookseller's catalogue "Lord Somers's Judgment of whole Kingdoms in the Power, &c. of Kings." 1710, 8vo. But this was disproved to be his lordship's, in Eur. Mag. Dec. 1791. His "Security of Englishmen's Rights" was republished by Alenon.]

[6] Ibid.

[7] Life, p. 26.

[8] Gen. Dict. p. 286.

[9] Ib. p. 290.

himself to much advantage at the bar. In the convention which met by the prince of Orange's summons in Jan. 1689, he represented his native city, and was one of the managers for the house of commons at a conference with the house of lords upon the word *abdicated*. Soon after the accession of William and Mary, he was appointed solicitor-general, and received the honour of knighthood. In April 1692 he was made attorney-general; and in March following advanced to the post of lord-keeper. In 1697 he was created lord Somers, baron of Evesham, and made chancellor of England [8], with a grant of 2100*l.* per annum, with the manors of Reygate and Howlegh in Surrey. In 1700 he was displaced from the chancellorship, and impeached in 1701 of high crimes and misdemeanours, but acquitted by his peers. He then retired to a studious course of life, and was chosen president of the Royal Society: but in 1708, he was called to preside at the privy-council, which he continued to do till 1710, when there was a change of the ministry. [9] Indisposition and infirmity were the lamented causes of his subsequent retirement; and after having for some time outlived his intellectual powers, he died of an apoplectic fit in April 1716. [2]

[8] Some of his parliamentary speeches and charges to juries may be seen in a Memoir of his Lordship's Life, printed in 1716.

[9] New Biog. Dict. vol. xiv. p. 78.

[2] Mr. Seward has produced the following notitiæ of lord Somers, from a MS. in the possession of the late Dr. Birch:

"April 26. 1716, died John, lord Somers. Burnet hath done

The following able character of lord Somers may be added to these memoranda of his life:

" Clearness of understanding was the distinguishing peculiarity which appeared in all his performances. Every thing was easy and correct, pure and proper. He was unwearied in the application of all his abilities for the service of his country. As a writer, he greatly assisted the cause of liberty in the days of its utmost peril. As an advocate, a judge, a senator, and a minister, the highest praises and the most grateful remembrance are due to his merit. He was invariable and uniform in the pursuit of right paths. As he well understood, he was equally firm in adhering to the interest of his country while in its service, and when in a private station. To this uniformity the calumnies and reproaches of his enemies may be truly ascribed. They envied him his superiority; and as their wishes and designs were far from being engaged for the real welfare of society, a man

---

him justice in several places, and Addison has given us his character in colours so strong, that little remaineth to be added. His application and capacity were equally great and uncommon. At his first going to school he never gave himself any of the diversions of children of his age, for at noon the book was never out of hand.— To the last years of his life a few hours of sleep sufficed: at waking, a reader attended, and entertained him with the most valuable authors. Such management raised him to the highest eminency in his own profession, and gave him a superiority in all kinds of useful knowledge and learning." Anecd. vol. ii. p. 273.

so upright and able naturally became the object of their hatred; and they had too easy and too much credit." [3]

It now remains to superadd an early specimen of his lordship's poetical exercitation, as a literary curiosity, and as better admitting of abridgment than his longer prose productions. It is ascribed to lord Somers on the authority of lord Orford and the General Dictionary, though the book whence it is extracted places it after Dryden's version of the same epistle, and only designates it as the work of "another hand." The following are the concluding lines:

[3] Shippen, the libeller, has painted lord Somers in very different colours under the name of Sigillo, and stigmatizes him as

> A shallow statesman, though of mighty fame:
> An unjust judge, and blemish of the mace,
> Witness the bankers' long-depending case.
> Faction Display'd, 1702.

See a pamphlet on the Bankers' Case mentioned at p. 84. Macky, who seems entitled to more credence than Shippen, tells us "Lord Somers was believed to be the best chancellor that ever sat in the chair, and as knowing in the affairs of foreign courts as in the laws of his own country." Characters, p. 49. — Garth, in the earlier editions of his Dispensary, has a couplet which heightens this praise. See Canto II. — Mrs. Hannah More has observed, that this consummate statesman was not only remarkable for a strict attendance on the public duties of religion, but for maintaining them with equal exactness in his family. Religion of the Fashionable World, p. 29.

DIDO TO ÆNEAS.

FROM OVID. EPIST. VII.

" I know the dangers of this stormy coast,
How many ships have on our shelves been lost.
These winds have driv'n the floating sea-weed so,
That your entangled vessel cannot go.
Do not attempt to put to sea in vain,
Till happier gales have clear'd your way again.
Trust me to watch the calming of the sea,
You shall not then, though you desir'd it, stay.
Besides, your weary seamen rest desire,
And your torn fleet new rigging does require.
By all I suffer, all I've done for you,
Some little respite to my love allow.
Time and calm thoughts may teach me how to bear
That loss, which now, alas! 't is death to hear.
But you resolve to force me to my grave,
And are not far from all that you would have.
Your sword before me, whilst I write, doth lye,
And by it, if I write in vain, I die;
Already stain'd with many a falling tear,
It shortly shall another colour wear.
You never could an after present make,
'T will soon, the life you made uneasy, take.
But this poor breast has felt your wounds before;
Slain by your love, your steel has now no pow'r.
Dear guilty sister, do not you deny
The last kind office to my memory:
But do not on my funeral marble join
Much-wrong'd Sichæus' sacred name with mine: [4]

[4] It was usual to record the name of the husband in the epitaph of his wife; but Dido deprecates this memorial, in consequence of her nuptial infidelity to Sichæus.

of the county of Leicester. At the funeral of queen Mary he bore one of the banners of England and France quarterly, and in the reign of queen Anne was one of her privy council. He died on Jan. 31. 1719-20, aged sixty-seven, without surviving issue[4]; whence his titles and part of his estate devolved on Harry Grey, Esq. his cousin, and have descended to George-Harry, the present earl of Stamford, a nobleman not more elevated by rank than dignified by every private virtue.

" The Speech of the Right Hon. Thomas, Earl of Stamford, Lord Grey of Grooby, &c. at the General Quarter Sessions held for the County of Leicester at Michaelmas, 1691;"

was printed in 1692, 4to. with copious historical notes. The following is a extract from the Speech[5]:

" There is a sort of men amongst us, who by the cunning insinuations of some disaffected persons, are prevailed upon to believe that every species of government is of divine right; but I must needs tell them, that to me it seems contradictory to the nature, as well as destructive to the very end and being of government. For if we consider that we are all equal by the state of nature, and by that there can be no superiority or subordination one above another, there can be nothing more rational than that creatures of

[4] Collins's Peerage, vol. iii.

[5] The earl of Stamford " doth not want sense," saith Macky, " but by reason of a defect in his speech wants elocution. He is a very honest man himself, but very suspicious of any body that is not of his party, for which he is very zealous " Ut sup. p. 73.

the same species and rank promiscuously born to all the same advantages of nature and the use of the same faculties, should also be equal one amongst another, and were it not for the corruption and viciousness of degenerate men, there would be no need of any other state; for every one in that state is both judge and executioner of the law of nature, which is to punish according to the offence committed. But men being partial to themselves, passion and revenge is very apt to carry them too far in their own cases, as well as negligence and unconcernedness is apt to make them too remiss in other men's.

" This made every one willing to give up his single power of rule to one or more, as they thought most fit and convenient for the publick good: and he or they to govern by such rules as the community, or those authorized by them to that purpose, should agree on, with intention in every one the better to preserve himself, his liberty, and his property, but not as those persons would have it who flatter monarchs in authority[6], 'that they may do what they please, be-'cause they have power to do more than others:' as if rational creatures can be supposed, when free, to put themselves into subjection to another for their own

[6] The lord chancellor Bacon, among many other excellent counsels to the duke of Buckingham, wisely cautioned him in these words: — " In respect of the king your master, you must be wary that you give him true information: and if the matter concern him in his government, that you do not flatter him. If you do, you are as great a traitor in the court of Heaven, as he that draws his sword against him." Cabala, p. 41.

harm, which were to put themselves in a worse condition than in the state of nature, wherein they had liberty to defend their lives and properties against the invasions of all mankind; whereas by giving themselves up to the absolute, arbitrary power of any man, they at the same time disarm themselves and arm him, to make what prey of them he pleaseth, whenever he hath a mind to it."]

ANNE,

COUNTESS OF WINCHELSEA,

An esteemed poetess, is recorded, with some of her poems, in the General Dictionary. Her

"Poem on the Spleen"

was printed in Gildon's Miscellany, 1701, 8vo. Rowe addressed one[2] to her on the sight of it. —Her

"Poems"

were printed at London, 1713, 8vo.; with a tragedy never acted, called

"Aristomenes; or, The Royal Shepherd."[3] A copy of her verses to Mr. Pope is printed before the old edition of his works; and two others of his and hers are in the General Dictionary. —Another little poem in Prior's Post-

[2] [Entitled, "An Epistle to Flavia, on the sight of two Pindaric Odes on the Spleen and Vanity, written by a Lady to her Friend."]

[3] In the miscellany, vol. ii. called "Buckingham's Works," I find a very silly poem ascribed to a lady Sandwich. This should be the lady lately deceased at Paris, daughter of the celebrated earl of Rochester; but she inherited too much wit to have written so ill. [The poem here referred to by lord Orford neither Mr. Reed nor myself have been able to find.]

humous works.[4] She wrote too, "An Epilogue to Jane Shore;" "To the Countess sf Hertford," with her Poems; "The Prodigy, a Poem," written at Tunbridge, 1706. A great number of her poems are said to be extant in manuscript.[5]

[Lady Winchelsea was the daughter of sir William Kingsmill, of Sidmonton, in the county of Southampton. She was maid of honour to the duchess of York, and married the hon. Heneage Finch[6], second son of Heneage, earl of Winchelsea; to which title he succeeded, upon the death of his nephew Charles. She died without issue, Aug. 5. 1720.[7]

Her ladyship's effusions, consisting chiefly of fables and occasional verses, were published under the title of

"Miscellany Poems on several Occasions, written by a Lady." Lond. 1713, 8vo.[8]

[4] Vol. i. p. 20. See also Cibber's Lives, vol. iii. p. 325., and Biographium Fæmineum, vol. ii.

[5] Gen. Dict. vol. x. Ballard, p. 451.

[6] One of Dean Swift's most happy and beautiful effusions is addressed to the hon. Mrs. Finch, under her poetic name of Ardelia. See Sharpe's Cabinet Poets, part 51. p. 58.

[7] New Biog. Dict. vol. xv. p. 314.

[8] A selection from these was printed among "Poems by the most eminent Ladies of Great Britain and Ireland," in 2 vols. 1773, and afterwards.

The following is as pleasing a specimen as the volume produced:

" LIFE'S PROGRESS.

" How gayly is at first begun
Our life's uncertain race!
Whilst yet that sprightly morning-sun,
With which we just set out to run,
Enlightens all the place.

" How smiling the world's prospect lies,
How tempting to go through!
Not Canaan, to the prophet's eyes,
From Pisgah, with a sweet surprise,
Did more inviting shew.

" How soft the first ideas prove
Which wander through our minds!
How full the joys, how free the love
Which does that early season move,
As flow'rs the western winds!

" Our sighs are then but vernal air,
But April-drops our tears,
Which swiftly passing, all grows fair,
Whilst beauty compensates our care,
And youth each vapour clears.

" But, oh! too soon, alas! we climb,
Scarce feeling we ascend,
The gently-rising hill of Time,
From whence with grief we see that prime,
And all its sweetness end.

" The die now cast, our station known,
Fond expectation past;
The thorns which former days had sown,
To crops of late repentance grown,
Through which we toil at last.

" Whilst ev'ry care 's a driving harm,
That helps to bear us down;
Which faded smiles no more can charm,
But ev'ry tear 's a winter storm,
And ev'ry look 's a frown!"

Lady Winchelsea is principally known as a poetess from her moral apologue of " The Atheist and Acorn," which, with a " Nocturnal Reverie," was printed in Ritson's English Anthology, vol. ii.

Her ladyship obtained the good will of Pope, who addressed a copy of verses to her, which drew forth an elegant replication, printed in Cibber's Lives of the poets, vol. iii. See also Duncombe's Feminead, in Bell's Fugitive Poetry, vol. iv. p. 6.]

JOHN SHEFFIELD,

DUKE OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Pub.Feb.1. 1807. by J.Scott. 442. Strand.

JOHN SHEFFIELD,

DUKE OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

THE life of this peer takes up fourteen pages and a half in folio in the General Dictionary, where it has little pretensions to occupy a couple. But his pious relict[2] was always purchasing places for him, herself, and their son, in every suburb of the temple of fame, — a tenure, against which, of all others, quo-warrantos are sure to take place. The author of the article in the Dictionary calls the duke "one of the most beautiful prose-writers and greatest poets of this age;" which is also, he says, proved by the finest writers, his cotemporaries — certificates, that have little weight, where the merit is not proved by the author's own works.[3] It is certain that his grace's

[2] [Catharine, a natural daughter of James the second. This lady applied to Pope to draw her husband's character, which he declined; but he composed, probably at her solicitation, a very fine epitaph for her son. See Warburton's edit. of Pope, vol. vi. p. 223, and vol. ix. p. 107.]

[3] [Dunton says he had a piercing wit, a quick apprehension, an unerring judgment; that he understood critically the delicacies of poetry, and was as great a judge as a patron of learning. Life and Errors, p. 422.]

compositions in prose have nothing extraordinary in them; his poetry is most indifferent, and the greatest part of both is already fallen into total neglect. It is said that he wrote in hopes of being confounded with his predecessor in the title; but he would more easily have been mistaken with the other Buckingham, if he had never written at all. He was descended from lord Sheffield, the author mentioned above[4], had a great deal of bravery, and understood a court. Queen Anne, who undoubtedly had no turn to gallantry, yet so far resembled her predecessor Elizabeth, as not to dislike a little homage to her person. This duke was immediately rewarded on her accession, for having made love to her before her marriage. Though attached to the House of Stuart and their principles, he maintained a dignity of honour in some points, independent of all connexions; for he ridiculed[5] king James's religion, though he attended him to his chapel; and warmly took the part of the Catalans against the Tory ministry, whom he had helped to introduce to the queen. His

[4] [See vol. i. p. 505.]

[5] Burnet, vol. i. p. 683.

works are published in two large[6] volumes, 4to.[7] In Prior's posthumous works[8] is a little poem to Mrs. Manley on her first play, not printed with the rest of the duke's compositions.

[John Sheffield, son of Edmund, earl of Mulgrave, was born about 1650. Having the misfortune to lose his father before he was ten years old, and his mother

[6] [And in two vols. 8vo. 1729 and 1740. "In the quarto edition," says Mr. Seward, "there is an unfinished relation of the revolution in 1688, which contains some particulars very curious as far as they go. His grace was one of the last noblemen that quitted his old master James the second, and replied very nobly to king William, who asked him how he would have behaved if he had been made privy to the design of bringing in the prince of Orange? 'Sir, I should have discovered it to the king whom I then served.'—'I should not then have blamed you;' was the honourable answer of William." Anecd. vol. ii. p. 216.]

[7] [This splendid edition was published in 1723, and thus inscribed: "To the memory of John Sheffield, duke of Buckingham, these his more lasting remains (the monument of his mind, and more perfect image of himself) are here collected by the direction of Catharine his duchesse: desirous that his ashes may be honoured, and his fame and merit committed to the test of time, truth, and posterity." The first volume contains his grace's poetical performances; the second, his prose essays.]

[8] Vol. i. p. 150.

soon marrying again, he was put into the hands of a tutor, with whom he was so little satisfied, that he got rid of him in a short time, and resolved to educate himself. Such a purpose, observes Dr. Johnson [9], formed at such an age, and successfully prosecuted, delights as it is strange, and instructs as it is real. His literary acquisitions are the more wonderful, as those years in which they are commonly made were spent by him in the tumult of a military life, or the gaiety of a court. [2] In 1665, when war was declared against the Dutch, he went on board the ship in which prince Rupert sailed; and volunteered his services a second time on a similar occasion, in 1672, when his zeal was rewarded by an appointment to the command of the best second-rate ship in the navy. He afterwards raised a regiment of foot, and commanded it as colonel. He was made a gentleman of the bedchamber, and had the promise of a garter, which he obtained in his twenty-fifth year. He afterwards made a campaign in the French service, under Turenne. Being opposed by the duke of Monmouth in his pretensions to the first troop of horse-guards, he in return made Monmouth suspected by the duke of York: and when Monmouth fell into disgrace, he obtained the lieutenancy of Yorkshire and the government of Hull. Coming very young to the pos-

[9] Lives of the Poets, vol. ii. p. 429.

[2] At the age of eighteen he received a summons to parliament, which the earl of Northumberland censured as at least indecent, and his objection was allowed.

session of a plentiful fortune, says Dr. Anderson[3], and in an age when pleasure was more in fashion than business, he prosecuted his studies amid the allurements of dissipation, and in making his way to military honours and civil employments, was never wholly negligent of literature, but at least cultivated poetry; in which he must have been early considered as a critic, if it be true, which is reported, that his recommendation advanced Dryden to the laurel. At the accession of James the second, with whom he lived in great familiarity, he was admitted into the privy-council, and made lord-chamberlain. Though he was in some respects a man of honour, he was "apt to comply with any thing that he thought might be acceptable." In the revoltuion he acquiesced, though he did not promote it. When the crown was settled upon William and Mary, he voted for the conjunctive sovereignty: this vote gratified king William; yet either by the king's distrust, or his own discontent, he lived some years without favor. But in 1694 he was made marquis of Normanby, and soon after obtained a pension of 3000*l*. When Anne succeeded to the throne, he was made lord-privy-seal, duke of Normanby, and then of Buckinghamshire. Soon after, becoming jealous of the duke of Marlborough, he resigned the seals, and retiring from business, built that house[4] in St. James's Park which

[3] Brit. Poets, vol. vii. p. 341.

[4] Different views are given of it in the duke's works, vol. ii. When rebuilt, the duke is said to have sighed for the old house. See Warton's Pope.

is now the queen's, upon ground granted by the crown. On the succession of George the first he became a constant opponent of the court, and having no public employ, is supposed to have amused himself with writing his two tragedies, "Julius Cæsar," and "Marcus Brutus."[5] He died Feb. 24, 1721, and was buried in Westminster-Abbey, where a monument is placed to his memory, with an epitaph written by himself.

His character, says Dr. Johnson, is not to be proposed as worthy of imitation. His religion he may be supposed to have learned from Hobbes, and his morality was such as naturally proceeds from loose opinions. His sentiments with respect to women he picked up in the court of Charles, and his principles concerning property were such as a gaming-table supplies.[6] He is said, however, to have had much tenderness, and to have been very ready to apologize for his violences of passion. As a statesman, says Dr. Anderson, he is characterized by a steady attachment to Tory principles of government. As a

[5] Both these were taken from Shakspeare's Julius Cæsar, but with great alterations. Biog. Dram. vol. i. p. 410.

[6] Macky thus drew his living character about 1704: "The duke of Buckinghamshire is a nobleman of learning and good natural parts, but of no principles. Violent for the high church, yet seldom goes to it. Very proud, insolent, and covetous, and takes all advantages. In paying his debts, unwilling; and is neither esteemed nor beloved: for notwithstanding his great interest at court, it is certain he hath none in either house of parliament, or in the country. He is of a middle stature, of a brown complexion, with a sour, lofty look." Characters of the Court of Great Britain, p. 20.

courtier he is distinguished by personal dignity, gracefulness, and good breeding. As a poet he has been eulogized by Dryden, Garth, Prior, Addison, and Pope[7]; but this praise has received a critical counterpoise from the pens of Dr. Johnson[8], Dr. Warton, and lord Orford: whence a writer in the New Biog. Dict.[9] has taken occasion to exclaim, "What a precarious and uncertain thing is literary reputation, and how miserably may many an author flatter and delude himself with dreams and visions of immortal fame!" The following effort of his grace's muse has been chosen more from admiration of the theme than the poetry:

"ODE ON THE DEATH OF HENRY PURCELL.[2]

"Good angels snatch'd him eagerly on high;
Joyful they flew, singing and soaring through the sky,
Teaching his new-fledg'd soul to fly;
While we, alas! lamenting lie.

[7] Gay may be added to the eulogists of this duke, in an epistle to Lintot, lords Lansdowne and Roscommon, in their respective poetical essays, and Bp. Burnet in his preface to More's Utopia.

[8] "Criticism discovers him to be a writer that sometimes glimmers, but rarely shines; feebly laborious, and at best but pretty. To be great, he hardly tries; to be gay, is hardly in his power. His verses are often insipid, but his memoirs are lively and agreeable: he had the perspicuity and elegance of an historian, but not the fire and fancy of a poet." Lives of the Poets, ut sup.—Dr. Warton places him in his fourth class of English poets, the mere versifiers; and determines that his reputation as a writer was owing to his rank. Essay on Pope.

[9] Vol. xiii. p. 567.

[2] Purcell, one of the greatest musicians that England or any nation can boast of, died in 1695, at the age of thirty-seven.

He went musing all along,
Composing new their heav'nly song.
Awhile his skilful notes loud hallelujahs drown'd,
But soon they ceas'd their own, to catch his pleasing sound.
David himself improv'd the harmony,
David, in sacred story so renown'd
No less for musick than for poetry:
Genius sublime in either art!
Crown'd with applause surpassing all desert,
A man just after God's own heart!
If human cares are lawful to the blest,
Already settled in eternal rest;
Needs must he wish that Purcell only might
Have liv'd to set, what he vouchsaf'd to write:
For sure the noblest thirst of fame
With the frail body never dies,
But with the soul ascends the skies,
From whence at first it came.
'Tis sure no little proof we have
That part of us survives the grave,
And in our fame below still bears a share:
Why is the future else so much our care,
Ev'n in our latest moments of despair,
And death despis'd for fame, by all the wise and brave?
Oh! all ye blest harmonious choir
Who Pow'r Almighty only love, and only that admire!

His genius was universal. His love-songs are pathetic, tender, and finely varied; and his martial songs are most animating and spirited. For sublimity and grandeur in the church style, his "Te Deum" and "Jubilate" will keep their rank while any taste for church-music shall remain. See Tytler's Dissertation on the Scottish Music, p. 213

Look down with pity from your peaceful bower
On this sad isle perplex'd,
And ever, ever vex'd
With anxious care of trifles, wealth, and power.
In our rough minds due reverence infuse
For sweet melodious sounds, and each harmonious muse!
Music exalts man's nature, and inspires
High elevated thoughts, or gentle, kind desires."]

The writer of his life gives the following illustration of his character:

"This noble peer had something more than ordinary in his composition. He had a mind formed for greatness and heroick actions [6]: his abilities were employed for the good of mankind: his life in every part of it was set off with modesty and merit: his heart was filled with goodness and magnanimity, and it is impossible to mention his name without approving his actions. In his religion he was sincere: he showed his abhorrence to persecution, whatever dress or shape it appeared in; and always acted with the greatest moderation to those who had the unhappiness to differ from him. As to his capacity for publick affairs, Europe will bear testimony how he laboured for the glory of his sovereign, and the welfare of his fellow subjects. His many fatiguing journies to Vienna, Madrid, Paris, and other courts, sufficiently prove that indolence was insufferable to him. What Mr. Prior remarked of the earl of Dorset may be justly applied to this great peer, 'that so many ornaments 'and graces met in him as contributed to make him 'universally beloved and esteemed.'" The biographer adds, from a contemporary writer, that "lord Stanhope was at the bottom of many excellent counsels in which he did not appear; that he did offices of friendship

[6] Pope, in the Epilogue to his Satires, speaks of "Stanhope's noble flame;" and he is termed in Warburton's note, "a nobleman of equal courage, spirit, and learning."

to many persons who knew not from whom they came; performed great services for his country, the glory of which was transferred to others; and made it his endeavours rather to do worthy actions, than to gain an illustrious character."

His lordship's productions consist of the two following tracts, the titles of which it may be sufficient transcribe:

"An Answer to the Report of the Commissioners sent into Spain." Lond. 1714, 8vo.

"A Memorial sent from London by Earl Stanhope to the Abbot Vertot at Paris; containing the following Questions relating to the Constitution of the Roman Senate, viz.:

"1. What was the ordinary regular method of admission into the senate in the four or five first ages of the commonwealth?

"2. Why, the senate consisting then of none but patricians, we read of some patricians that were senators, while others were only private men, and did not partake of that dignity? and whether this distinction came by succession and primogeniture: or whether the choice of the candidates lay wholly in the consuls, and afterwards in the censors?

"3. For what reason, after the second Punic war, a dictator was named on purpose to fill up the vacancies in the senate; from whence one might infer that the Romans had no common and regular way of sup-

plying those vacancies, since they had recourse to the extraordinary power of a dictator?" Lond. 1721, 8vo. Vertot's Answer was appended to Lord Stanhope's Memorial, and Hooke, the Roman historian, published Observations on Vertot's Answer.]

WILLIAM,

EARL COWPER,

[Son of sir William Cowper, bart. was brought up to the study of the law, and soon after being called to the bar, was chosen recorder of Chichester. He was king's counsel to William the third: soon after the accession of Anne was made lord-keeper of the great seal; and in 1706 created baron Cowper. In 1707 he was declared lord high-chancellor: and in 1716 was appointed lord high-steward for the trial of the rebel lords. In all his stations he acted with strict integrity, equanimity, and ability; and died on the 10th of Oct. 1723. [2]

Ambrose Philips composed a long ode on his death, which thus speaks of his incorrupt judicial character:

" He the robe of justice wore
Sully'd not as heretofore,

[2] Debrett's Peerage, and Collins's. A copious article of Lord Cowper was drawn up by Dr. Towers, in Biog. Brit. vol. iv. The duke of Wharton has told us, that he came not to the seals without a great deal of prejudice from the Tory party in general, among whom there was none but maligned him: but he had scarcely presided in that high station one year, before the scales became even, with the applause of both parties. True Briton, No. 39.

When the magistrate was sought
With *yearly gifts*. Of what avail
Are guilty hoards? for life is frail;
And we are judg'd where favour is not bought."[3]

Collins explains this poetic encomium by informing us, that earl Cowper was the first who refused the new-year's gifts which former lord chancellors received from the counsel, thinking it a custom which tended to corruption; and his example has been followed by all his successors in that high station. Mr. Seward relates, that when it was requisite for Richard Cromwell to appear in Westminster-Hall, respecting the manor of Horsley, the humane lord chancellor Cowper ordered a chair for him in court, and desired him to keep on his hat[4]: and Mr. Hayley observes, "that knowledge, eloquence, and political importance, conspired to aggrandize the man who added the name of Cowper to the list of English nobility."[5]

Earl Cowper was pointed out, though not particularized as a noble author by lord Orford[6], for his speeches; and for having written a reply to lord Bolingbroke's Letter to the Examiner, entitled,

"A Letter to Isaac Bickerstaff, Esq. occasioned by the Letter to the Examiner." 1710.

[3] Two metrical tributes to Chancellor Cowper may be found in the poems of Hughes.

[4] Anecdotes, vol. i. p. 370.

[5] Introductory Letter to the Life of Cowper.

[6] See article of Viscount Bolingbroke.

This acute and polished production was printed in lord Somers's Tracts, 4th collect. vol. iv.; but its length precludes more than an extract complimentary to sir Richard Steele:

"I am not apt to judge too fondly of men by their first appearance: else, as the writer of the Letter to the Examiner has treated that author, I might have been tempted long since, and when I had seen little more than the Introduction to your Tatlers, to compliment you on your abilities.

"I own that from your setting out I hop'd for great benefit to the public from your lucubrations; but before you had passed a reasonable time of probation, one could not absolutely assure one's self, that you would make a right use of that excellent genius which Heaven has given you. Wit had so long and so generally been made to serve the vilest purposes, on pretence its end is to please, that the plainest truth in nature, namely, that honesty and pleasure are inseparable, seem'd irrecoverably sunk into oblivion, till you undertook to bring it up again into clear day, not by argument but example, by numerous sketches and some finish'd pieces drawn with irresistible strength and beauty.

"As you disclos'd your design by degrees, you had my esteem in proportion; and you will allow me to say, you had it not intire, till in the course of your papers I had observed that as you could discern and describe, much better than our *Drydens* and *Lestranges*,

the true springs of private and domestic happiness; you had likewise so much more generosity of spirit and benevolence for mankind than they, as to insinuate gradually into the public,—that as acting with all the noble simplicity of nature and common reason carries a man with ease and honour through all the scenes and offices of ordinary life; so the same principles which in friendship, love, and common converse and society, go to the composition of the person whom both sexes agree to call by the good-natured name of '*the generous, honest Man*,' must necessarily contribute to the forming of the best servants of a prince, and the truest patriots. But as in doing this, you took a proper season to expose some of those brutish notions of government, and vile arts of wretched pretenders to politics, which are the bane of national felicity; you have provok'd your adversaries (while I was studying a compliment of thanks to you) to give you so high an encomium, that 't is impossible for me, with all the affection and veneration I have for you, to go beyond them. The writer of the Letter to the Examiner comparing you to Cato the censor, and forgetting (as men of his vivacity of imagination may be allow'd to do, without bringing their reading in question) that there were *two* Catos, applies to you Lucan's fam'd saying of the last:

'Victrix causa diis placuit, sed victa Catoni;

'that however Providence dispos'd of events, he ad-

'her'd to the just, tho' vanquish'd cause.' And the Examiner pursuing the same thought, reminds you by a sneering application of some words of Virgil,

'——— tua cœlo
'Præcipitant, suadentque cadentia sidera somnos;

'that you have chosen a time to declare your senti-'ments, when the patrons of both them and you are 'removing from court.'

"Thus, Sir, I have staid till nothing is left me but only to congratulate you on the very great honour they have done you: and to confess the truth, I am glad I can so easily acquit myself of the most troublesome part of a visit, salutes and compliments."]

ROBERT HARLEY,

EARL OF OXFORD.

THE history of this lord is too fresh in every body's memory to make it requisite to expatiate upon his character. What blemishes it had, have been so severely censured by the associate[2] of his councils and politics, that a more distant observer has no pretence to enlarge on them. Besides, as the public conduct of this earl (to which alone I know any objections,) was called to such strict account by persons of my name, it would be an ungrateful task in me to renew any disturbance to his ashes.[3] He is only mentioned here as author of the following tracts:

"An Essay upon Public Credit, by Robert Harley, Esq." 1710.[4]

"An Essay upon Loans; by the Author of the Essay on Public Credit."[5]

[2] Lord Bolingbroke.

[3] [Sir Egerton Brydges considered the earl of Oxford as much too great a man, on many accounts, to be thus slightly got rid of.]

[4] Somers's Tracts, vol. ii. p. 1.

[5] Ib. p. 10.

ROBERT HARLEY, EARL of OXFORD.

Pub. May 10. 1808. by J. Stockdale, Strand.

"A Vindication of the Rights of the Commons of England;"
said to be by him, but signed Humphry Mackworth.[6]

[Robert Harley, esq. son of sir Edward Harley, knt. was born near Covent-Garden, London, Dec. 5. 1661, and educated at Shilton, near Burford, Oxfordshire. He was first chosen member of parliament for Tregony, and afterwards for Radnor. He became speaker of the house of commons in 1701, which dignity he held during three successive parliaments.[7] In April 1704 he was sworn of the privy-council, and in May following one of the principal secretaries of state to queen Anne. In 1710 he was constituted

[6] Somers's Tracts, second coll. vol. iv. p. 313.

[7] Macky thus wrote of him while he was Speaker: "No man understands more the management of the *chair*, to the advantage of his party, nor knows better all the tricks of the *house*. He is skilled in most things, and very eloquent: is a very useful man, and for that reason is well with the ministry." Char. p. 116.

John Philips, the successful imitator of Milton, inscribed his poem of Blenheim to Mr. Harley in 1705, and thus elegantly addressed him:

——— "May the verse detain awhile
Thy ear, O Harley! though thy country's weal
Depends on thee; though mighty Anne requires
Thy hourly counsels, since with every art
Thyself adorn'd, the mean essays of youth
Thou wilt not damp, but guide, wherever found,
The willing genius to the Muses' seat."

a commissioner of the treasury, and chancellor and under-treasurer of the exchequer. In March 1711 he received a stab with a penknife from Antoine de Guiscard, a French refugée, while under examination of the privy-council. [8] On his recovery [9] he was advanced to the peerage by the stile and titles of baron Harley, earl of Oxford and earl Mortimer [2], and ap-

[8] Guiscard had been an abbot in France, but committed offences which obliged him to fly his country. He afterwards, to make his peace at home, became a spy in the English court; was discovered, and taken before the privy-council, where in a fit of rage and despair he attempted to murder Mr. Harley. He was immediately secured, and died in Newgate a few days after from some wounds he received in the scuffle. Prior addressed a poem to his patron on this occasion, in which he states,

> " While the fierce monk does at his trial stand,
> He chews revenge, abjuring his offence;
> Guile in his tongue, and murder in his hand,
> He stabs his judge to prove his innocence."

On this occasion, Dean Swift addressed the following lines to Dr. Arbuthnot:

> " On Britain Europe's safety lies,
> Britain is lost, if Harley dies;
> Harley depends upon your skill,
> Think what you save, or what you kill."

[9] The congratulations of the house of commons on this occasion may be seen in Collins's Hist. Collect. p. 209.

[2] Bolingbroke is reported never to have forgiven Harley for taking the title of Oxford, (from which ancient earldom he was descended) and for taking an earldom to himself, and allowing only a viscounty to his competitor, who was conscious of superior abilities as well as of higher birth.

pointed lord high-treasurer of Great Britain. In 1712 he was elected a knight companion of the order of the garter, and installed at Windsor the year following. After the death of queen Anne his lordship's career of greatness received a check, and he was impeached by the house of commons, on June 10. 1715, of high-treason, and high crimes and misdemeanours. On July 16. he was committed to the Tower by the house of lords, where he suffered a severe confinement till July 1. 1717, when, after a public trial, he was unanimously acquitted by his peers. After his lordship's decease, on May 21. 1724, a splendid character was given of him, which may be seen in Collins's Peerage[3]; and Pope has embalmed his memory with never-dying verse, in a dedicatory epistle to Parnell's poems, (the finest of all Pope's verses,) which were published after lord Oxford's imprisonment in the Tower and his subsequent retreat into the country, — where he was

" Pleas'd to escape from flattery to wit:"

yet in vain, said the "poet of reason," and we may add, of passion too;

" In vain to desarts thy retreat is made;
The Muse attends thee to thy silent shade:
'T is hers, the brave man's latest steps to trace,
Rejudge his acts, and dignify disgrace.
When Interest calls off all her sneaking train,
And all the' oblig'd desert, and all the vain;

[3] Vol. iv. p. 263.; also in Hist. Coll. p. 212.

She waits, or to the scaffold, or the cell,
When the last lingering friend has bid farewell!
Ev'n now, she shades thy evening-walk with bays,
(No hireling she, no prostitute to praise,)
Ev'n now, observant of the parting ray,
Eyes the calm sunset of thy various day,
Through fortune's cloud one truly great can see,
Nor fears to tell, that Mortimer is he."

From such a picture of this peer, we naturally infer that he was a very great as well as good man [4]: yet he has been represented by others as very remote from either goodness or greatness; and particularly by lord Bolingbroke in his letter to sir William Windham, where the portrait given of him is not only mean but odious. [5] It may therefore be reasonable to suppose that lord Oxford had his alloy of infirmities, notwithstanding the fine things said for him; and it is equally reasonable not to believe all that a rival minister has said against him, especially after they had disagreed. [6]

[4] Swift, when he gave appellations to his acquaintance which might convey a contrary clue to their characters, called lord Oxford the *Dragon*, in compliment to his mildness and urbanity. See Letters to Dr. Arbuthnot and others.

[5] Bolingbroke's character of him, says sir E. Brydges, does not deserve a moment's attention. He was not certainly a man of first-rate talents, and he was too fond of finesse; but he had many good, and some great qualities. Bolingbroke's genius was too ascendant for him; but Oxford had much the advantage as to heart and principle.

[6] My learned friend Mr. Dunster, in his well-illustrated edition of Philips's Cider, has pointed out bishop Burnet's history as corroborative of lord Bolingbroke's sentiments; but candidly

He appears to have been a great encourager of literature[7]; and the greatest collector in his time of all curious books in print or manuscript, especially those concerning the history of his own country. He was also a person of taste and learning; under which character we find a proposal addressed to him, by Swift, for correcting, improving, and ascertaining the English tongue.[8]

Various letters by lord Oxford are preserved among the Harleian MSS.; and a few jocular verses in the correspondence between the dean of St. Patrick and his friends.[9]

---

adds, that "perhaps equal allowance should be made for the compliments of poets, the political quarrels of statesmen, and the violence of party-writers." P. 75.

[7] In sir Simon Harcourt's gratulatory speech to lord Oxford when appointed lord-treasurer, he says, "Even your enemies, my lord, must own, that the love of letters, and the encouragement of those who excel in them, is one distinguishing part of your character." Collins's Hist. Coll. p. 211.

[8] New Biog. Dict. vol. vii. p. 338.

[9] Vol. ii. p. 23. Mr. Seward relates, from the correspondence of Dr. Turner, that bishop Lloyd, a little before the peace of Utrecht, came to queen Anne and told her, he could prove from Daniel and the Revelations, that "she ought not to make a peace." The queen replied, "My lord, I am no divine; I cannot argue that matter; but lord Oxford may, perhaps, answer your objections." At a time appointed, the presence-chamber was full of nobility to hear the conference; when lord Oxford confounded the prophet, and completely exposed him. Dr. Turner said it was the most diverting thing he ever heard in his life: a vast deal of learning managed with a great deal of art. Supp. to Anecd. p. 87.

In Sion College library is a tract entitled,

"Robert, Earl of Oxford's Answer to the Commons' Articles in the Impeachment for High Treason." 1715.

"A short State of the War and the Peace," 1715, has been considered as lord Oxford's.

In the British Museum is another tract with this title:

"An Account of the Conduct of Robert, Earl of Oxford," 1715, 8vo.

which probably will be considered as his lordship's own account, from the soothing exordium to his compeers, and may therefore claim an extract.

"The earl of O. seems to resolve to appear, and to stand in his own defence. I advance one thing without doors in defence of his case in general, before the particulars come to be inquired into. If it be just to say of my lord Bolingbroke, that he knows himself to be guilty, why else did he fly? It will be as reasonable to say of my lord Oxford, he is satisfy'd in his own innocence, why else does he stay?

"Besides the opinion his lordship has of his own innocence, it must be acknowledged his lordship pays the greatest honour to the British nobility that is possible to do, and perhaps more than ever was done before; that however the turns of the government since his administration may have given impressions of things very different from what were in his time; and, as it might be suggested, very much to his disadvantage; nay, however interest may seem to run, even in a very strong stream against him; yet that he pays

such a profound respect to the unspotted honour of the peerage, as to cast his life into their hands, at a time when thoughts less generous might be apt to entertain some fears of the impressions which party[2] might have made on the minds of the nobility, at a time when it is scarce to be said that any other set of men in the nation are entirely free.

" Either my lord O. must have some surprising evidence in himself of his own innocence, and not only so, but of his being able to set that innocence in a clear light to the world; or else he makes the greatest compliment to the nobility of Britain that ever man made. He supposes their lordships untainted with the prejudice of the times, and that nothing can byass their minds, nothing artfully prepossess their judgments; that they cannot be blinded by any human infirmities, moved by any passions, imposed upon by any perswasions, or affected by private views of any kind; that they cannot be hurry'd by popular winds or storms, from whatever corner they may blow, whether of faction, tumult, envy, or ambition: but that they will move in a direct path of justice, guided by truth, without the least deviation or inclination one way or other, either from parties, persons, interest, or power, of any kind whatsoever."

[2] If the name of Harley has been obnoxious to party, says the Critical Review, it ought to be dear to literature; since so fortunate a circumstance seldom happens, that Edward, earl of Oxford, succeeded not only to his father's titles, but to his passion for collecting every thing that could be of service to learning or antiquity. Vol. viii. p. 185.

Articles of Impeachment of High Treason and Misdemeanours, against Robert Earl of Oxford, July 8. 1715, with "his Lordship's Answer, paragraph by paragraph;" were printed in 1727.

From the Wynne MSS. anecdotes of the duke of Buckingham and lord Oxford were inserted in the Europ. Mag. for April 1796.]

GEORGE VERNEY,
LORD WILLOUGHBY DE BROKE,

[Son of Richard Verney, who claimed the barony of Broke in 1695, was a fellow of New College, Oxford, D. D., canon and dean of Windsor, register of the order of the garter, dean of Wolverhampton, &c. and died Dec. 26. 1728 [2], aged fifty-four.

His lordship published an eleemosynary discourse, with this title:

"The Blessedness of doing Good. A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Sepulchre, June 12. 1712, being Thursday in Witsun-week, at the anniversary Meeting of the Children educated in the Charity-Schools in and about the Cities of London, and Westminster." 1712. 4to.

This I have not seen; but Mr. Bindley had, among his literary hoards, a French translation from it by M. Cartault, printed at Utrecht, of which the title runs thus:

"Sermon prononcé le 12 de Juin 1712, dans l'Eglise du Saint Sepulchre, devant l'Assemblée anniversaire des Enfans élevés dans les Ecôles fondées et entretennuës par la Charité des Villes de Londres, de Westminster, et des Environs: par Milord Willoughby de Brooke, Pair de la Grande Bretagne, Docteur en Theologie, et Chanoine de Windsor. Publié

[2] Collins's Peerage, vol. vi. p. 557.

à la Priere de plusieurs Personnes interressées à cette Charité. Traduit de l'Anglois." A Utrecht, 1712, 4to.

No extract from this translation is likely to be required. But the occasion may here be taken of adding, that RICHARD VERNEY, who succeeded this lord in title and estate, was prompted by more than a *furor poeticus* to write what he called *verses*, on the the marriage of Anne, princess royal, with the prince of Orange in 1732.[3] Mr. Reed has a small quarto tract in his library, which appears, from the title, to have proceeded from the same quarter: "In Honorem Legis Oratio, Latina Lingua, scripta ab Honorabile Richard Verney, Barono Willoughby de Broke," 1739. He died August 11. 1752.[4]

[3] See lord Orford's Works, vol. i. p. 474., where *George* Verney, the dean, seems to be confounded with *Richard*, his successor; from whose nonsensical nuptial tribute, the following lines are given.

"At Helvoetsluys see pleasure all on float,
See no laborious men, no careful boat:
Could fishes know how they're employ'd in merry schemes,
Thus to escape, they'd bless themselves in quiet streams."

[4] Collins's Peerage, ut supra.

PEREGRINE OSBORNE

second DUKE *of* LEEDS

From an Original by Petitot in the Collection of His Grace the Duke of Leeds

Pub. May 20. 1816. by J. Scott, 442, Strand.

PEREGRINE OSBORNE,

DUKE OF LEEDS.

NOTHING can be slighter than my authority for mentioning this peer as an author. In a catalogue of a sale of books was

"An Account of the Brest Expedition, by Lord Carmarthen."

But having never seen the book, I know not whether the name of the author was specified; or if not, on what ground it was so ascribed.

[Mr. Reed had given me a fuller title of lord Carmarthen's tract, but the book itself was found in Mr. Brand's extensive collection of rarities, and proved to be "A Journal kept at Sea, between the 29th of May and 15th of June, 1694; with an exact and impartial Relation of the Expedition and Attempts in Camarett Bay, near Brest." Lond. 1694, 4to.

The marquis of Carmarthen was at that time rear-admiral of the blue, and had drawn up this journal for the purpose of sending it to his father, the first duke of Leeds; but being seen by the editor, was found so very just in every particular, that he thought

he should do an acceptable service to the public by printing it, which was therefore done, "word for word, without any manner of alteration."

The publication, however, would afford no better extract than any Extraordinary Gazette.

His lordship is said by Collins [2] to have commanded in several expeditions at sea, and on many occasions to have been distinguished for his gallant behaviour; which in 1697 procured him to be made rear-admiral, and in 1703 vice-admiral of the red.

Macky says he understood all the parts of a sailor well; but was very rakish and extravagant in his manner of living, otherwise he had risen quicker. He contrived and built a ship called the Royal Transport, which proved so good a sailer, that it displayed his knowledge of that part of navigation also. He was bold enough, adds the writer, to undertake any thing. [3]

His grace died June 25. 1729, in the seventy-first year of his age.]

[2] Peerage, vol. i. p. 241.

[3] Characters of Officers, &c. p. 170.

DANIEL FINCH,
EARL OF NOTTINGHAM,

Was much aspersed during his life; but this was in times in which posterity will judge better than we who live so near them. Besides his speeches, many of which are printed in a book, entitled, An exact Collection of the Debates of the House of Commons, held at Westminster, October 21. 1680, his Lordship wrote —

"Observations upon the State of the Nation, in January 1712-13."[2]

"A Letter to Dr. Waterland;"
printed at the end of Dr. Newton's Treatise on Pluralities.

"The Answer of the Earl of Nottingham to Mr. Whiston's Letter to him, concerning the Eternity of the Son of God, and of the Holy Ghost." 1721.

The university of Oxford, in full convocation, returned his lordship "solemn thanks" for his most noble defence of the Christian faith, &c.[3] Mr. Whiston published a reply, which ended the controversy.

[2] This piece, which is always ascribed to his lordship, I have been assured, from very good authority, was not written by him.

[3] Vide Peerage in Winchelsea.

[Daniel, the son of Heneage Finch, earl of Nottingham [4], was born in 1647, and succeeded his father in his honours and possessions. On the death of Charles the second he was one of the privy-counsellors who signed the order for proclaiming the duke of York, but kept at a distance from the court that whole reign. When the convention met on king James's abdication, he was the principal manager of the debates in favour of a regent, against setting up another king: yet he observed, that if one was made, he would be more faithful to him than those who made him could be according to their own principles. When William and Mary were advanced to the throne, though he declined the office of lord chancellor, he accepted that of secretary of state [5], in which station he continued after the accession of queen Anne, when both lords and commons voted him highly deserving the great trust her majesty reposed in him: yet he went out of office in 1704, and accepted no other till George the first came to the crown, when he was made president of the council; but in 1716 he finally retired from all business to a studious course of life, and died in 1730.

"All the Finches," says Dunton [6], "have been

[4] See vol. iii. p. 263.

[5] Macky says he was made secretary of state to oblige the church, of which he set up for a mighty champion. Char. p. 25.

[6] Idea of a new Life, p. 425.

famous for their wit and learning; and this noble earl is a master of eloquence: yet his speeches in parliament were never known to falter with the secret glosses of double or reserved senses: and when his name is traduced (as has been the fate of the best favourites), his innocency bears him out with courage. He is a peer of strict and remarkable justice, an excellent paymaster, and a most accomplished gentleman." Macky represents him in his habit and manners as very formal, with an exterior air of business, and application enough to make him very capable.

His lordship's polemic compositions are unpropitious to selection.]

PHILIP,

DUKE OF WHARTON,

LIKE Buckingham and Rochester, comforted all the grave and dull, by throwing away the brightest profusion of parts on witty fooleries, debaucheries, and scrapes, which may mix graces with a great character, but never can compose one. If Julius Cæsar had only rioted with Catiline, he had never been emperor of the world. Indeed the duke of Wharton was not made for conquest; he was not equally formed for a round-house and Pharsalia. In one of his ballads he has bantered his own want of heroism; it was in a song he made on being seized by the guard in St. James's Park, for singing the Jacobite air, 'The King shall have his own again:'

"The duke he drew out half his sword,
——— the guard drew out the rest."

His levities, wit, and want of principles; his eloquence and adventures, are too well known to be recapitulated.[2] With attachment to no

[2] [Mr. Seward remarks, that the character of Lovelace in Clarissa has been supposed to be that of this nobleman; and what

PHILIP DUKE OF WHARTON.

Pub. Feb.ry 1807. by J. Scott 442 Strand.

party, though with talents to govern any party, this lively man changed the free air of Westminster for the gloom of the Escurial; the prospect of king George's garter for the Pretender's [3]; and with indifference to all religion, the frolic lord who had writ the ballad on the archbishop of Canterbury, died in the habit of a capuchin. [4]

It is difficult to give an account of the works of so mercurial a man, whose library was a tavern, and women of pleasure his muses. A thousand sallies of his imagination

---

makes this supposition more likely is, that "The True Briton," a political paper in which the duke used to write, was printed by Mr. Richardson. Anecd. vol. ii. p. 353.]

[3] [When at Lyons he presented a fine horse to the chevalier de St. George, who invited him to Avignon, and flattered him with the visionary title of duke of Northumberland. Continuing there but one day, he made a visit at St. Germains to the dowager of James the second. A friend expostulating with him on this conduct, he answered, "That he had pawned his principles to Gordon, the Pretender's banker, for a considerable sum; and till he could repay him, he must be a Jacobite: but when that was done, he would again return to the Whigs." Nichols's Misc. Poems, vol. v. p. 25.]

[4] [He was utterly destitute of all the necessaries of life, till some charitable fathers of a Bernardine convent offered him what assistance their house afforded. The duke accepted their kind proposal, and they administered all the relief in their power: but after languishing there for a week, he died at the age of thirty-two. Ibid. See likewise Biogr. Dict. vol. xv. p. 247.]

may have been lost: he no more wrote for fame than he acted for it.[5] There are two volumes in octavo called his Life and Writings, but containing of the latter nothing but—

"Seventy-four Numbers of a periodical Paper, called the True Briton,"

and his celebrated

"Speech in the House of Lords, on the third Reading of the Bill to inflict Pains and Penalties on Francis, Lord Bishop of Rochester, May 15. 1723."[6]

It is a remarkable anecdote relating to this speech, That his grace, then in opposition to the court, went to Chelsea the day before the last debate on that prelate's affair, where acting contrition, he professed being determined to work out his pardon at court, by speaking against the bishop, in order to which he beg-

[5] [Mr. Pennant tells us that in 1773 he discovered some people then living near Wharton Hall, who remembered this British Clodio, and bore witness to the profligate report of his character; of his affecting to hunt on Sundays, and showing in all his actions an equal contempt of the laws of God and man. Tour to Alston-Moor, p. 131.]

[6] [Bishop Newton in his Life observes on the duke of Wharton's defence of Dr. Atterbury, that he thereby in some degree verified what his father the old marquis had in his anger predicted of him, that he would always take wrong courses; would learn his politics of Atterbury, and be ruined. P. 12.]

ged some hints. The minister was deceived, and went through the whole cause with him, pointing out where the strength of the argument lay, and where its weakness. The duke was very thankful, returned to town, passed the night in drinking, and without going to bed, went to the house of lords, where he spoke for the bishop, recapitulating in the most masterly manner, and answering all that had been urged against him.[7] His speech against the ministry two years before, on the affair of the South Sea Company, had a fatal effect; earl Stanhope[8] answering it with so much warmth, that he burst a blood-vessel and died.[9]

What little I have found besides, written by the duke, are the ballads above mentioned.

[7] Serjeant Wynne served the bishop in much the same manner: being his counsel, he desired to see the bishop's speech; and then spoke the substance of it himself. [This fallacious aspersion was fully refuted by Edward Wynne, esq. the son of serjeant Wynne, in some observations on the second edition of this Catalogue, written in justice to the memory of the person aspersed, and printed with a miscellany of Law Tracts, entitled "Eunomus," in 1765. See also a letter to the same purport in vol. vii. p. 455. of the Critical Review.]

[8] [Vide supra, art. James, Earl Stanhope.]

[9] [See the speech and answer printed by Mr. Seward, in Supp. to Anecd. vol. v. p. 118.]

" The Drinking Match at Eden-Hall[2]; in Imitation of Chevy-Chace."
It is printed in the first volume of a bookseller's miscellany, called Whartoniana.[3]

" Parody of a Song, sung at the Opera-House by Mrs. Tofts, on her leaving the English Stage and returning to Italy."[4]

His Grace began a play on the story of Mary, queen of Scots, of which I believe nothing remains but these four lines, preserved in the second volume of the same collection:

> " Sure, were I free, and Norfolk were a prisoner,
> I'd fly with more impatience to his arms,
> Than the poor Israelite gaz'd on the serpent,
> When life was the reward of every look."

Lady Mary Wortley Montague wrote an epilogue for this play, which is printed in Dodsley's Miscellanies.

" A Letter in Bickerton's Collection." 1745.

[2] [A celebrated drinking-glass, called " The Luck of Eden-Hall," is still regarded there with superstitious reverence. The duke's ballad, in commemoration of a toping-match occasioned by it, is in Ritson's English Songs, called the " Earl's Defeat." See vol. ii. p. 50.]

[3] P. 19; and in Ralph's Miscellaneous Poems, p. 55.

[4] Ralph's Poems, p. 131. Anne, first wife to the marquis of Wharton, has an article in the Gen. Dict. vol. x. where are two of her letters in a very pleasing style. [See vol. iii. p. 501.]

[Bolton[5] gives the following succinct account of this nobleman:

"He succeeded his father Thomas[6] in all his titles and abilities, but in none of his virtues.[7] In 1717,

[5] Extinct Peerage, p. 303. A more extended account is given by Mr. Reed, in Biog. Dram. vol. i. p. 486; and a more circumstantial one was prefixed to the True Briton in 1732.

[6] Which could be but few. See his article, supra, p. 71.

[7] The brilliant talents of this eccentric peer, and his deplorable perversion of them, are thus drawn by the vivid pencil of Pope:

"Wharton, the scorn and wonder of our days,
Whose ruling passion was a lust of praise:
Born with whate'er could win it from the wise,
Women and fools must like him, or he dies:
Though raptur'd senates hung on all he spoke,
The club must hail him master of the joke.
Shall parts so various aim at nothing new?
He 'll shine a Tully and a Wilmot too:
Enough if all around him but admire,
And now the monk applaud, and now the friar
Grown all to all, from no one vice exempt,
And most contemptible, to shun contempt;
His passion still, to covet general praise,
His life, to forfeit it a thousand ways:
Ask you why Wharton broke through ev'ry rule?
'T was all for fear the knaves should call him fool."

Moral Essays, Epist. i.

The following adulations to this motley character are drawn with a bias that may remind the reader of Shakspeare:

"And when I tell him he hates flatterers,
He says he does, being then most flatter'd."

They seem to evince, however, that the duke of Wharton began his senatorial career with splendid promise. "Our

by the great favour of George the first, he was created duke of Wharton; from which time he acted in total opposition to the interest of king and kingdom. Having wasted a large estate, he turned Papist, acted for the Pretender, and was a volunteer in the Spanish

---

modern dedications are mere daub and flattery; but 't is for those who deserve no better. Your grace cannot be flatter'd; every body that knows the duke of Wharton will say there is no praising him, as there is no loving him, more than he deserves. Your grace can't be enough admir'd, for the universal learning which you are master of; for your judgment in discerning, your indulgence in excusing; for the great stedfastness of your soul, for your contempt of power and grandeur, your love for your country, your passion for liberty, and (which is the best characteristick) your desire of doing good to mankind." This is prefixed by Gab. Roussillon to his translation of Vertot's Revolutions of Portugal, 1721. The following occurs in another dedication to the duke, by a writer who signs himself Britannicus, before a tract entitled, Francis, Lord Bacon, or the Case of private and national Corruption and Bribery impartially consider'd, 1721. "Flattery, my lord, is not designed to have any portion in this address. It is your grace's zeal and vigorous behaviour in the greatest assembly in Europe, that draw this address of thanks upon you. Cicero had been long inur'd to pleadings at the bar, and train'd up his eloquence in private causes before he signaliz'd himself in the state; your grace has had the advantages of no such exercise; but you start upon the world at once, with all the powers and address of a consummate orator and able statesman. Your breast burns with the emulation of other honours than what are deriv'd from vast estates, and a pomp of titles. You think, like Cato, that a nobleman ought not to be a private man; *Non sibi, sed patriæ natus.*"

army besieging Gibraltar, in 1727; retiring afterwards to a monastery in Spain, he died there in 1731.

"The Fear of Death, an Ode by the late Duke of Wharton,"

was printed in 1739, folio; and announced in an advertisement to have been "communicated to the publick by a merchant lately arrived from Spain."

Mr. Reed had in his curious library an octavo pamphlet, printed at Boulogne in 1731, with the following title:

"Select and authentick Pieces, written by the late Duke of Wharton;" viz.

"His Speech, on the passing the bill to inflict Pains and Penalties on Francis, Lord Bishop of Rochester."

"His single Protest on that Occasion; with the previous Protest of the other Lords."

"His Letter to the Bishop in the Tower."

"His Letter in Mist's Journal; Aug. 24. 1728."

"His Reasons for leaving his native Country, and espousing the cause of his royal Master, King James III."

The following letter was addressed by the duke to Horatio, afterwards lord Walpole, when the latter resided at Paris as the English ambassador:

"*The Duke of Wharton to Horace Walpole.*

"SIR, *Lions, June* 28. 1728.

"Your excellency will be surpris'd to receive a letter from me, but the clemency with which the government of England has treated me, which is in

a great measure owing to your brother's[8] regard to my father's memory, makes me hope that you will give me leave to express my gratitude for it.

"Since his present[9] majesty's accession to the throne, I have absolutely refused to be concerned with the Pretender, or any of his affairs; and, during my stay in Italy, have behav'd myself in a manner that Dr. Peters, Mr. Godolphin, and Mr. Mills, can declare to be consistent with my duty to the present king. I was forc'd to go to Italy, to get out of Spain, where if my true design had been known, I should have been treated a little severely.

"I am coming to Paris to put myself entirely under your excellency's protection, and hope that sir Robert Walpole's good-nature will prompt him to save a family, which his generosity induced him to spare. If your excellency would permit me to wait upon you for an hour, I am certain you would be convinc't of the sincerity of my repentance for my former madness, would become an advocate with his majesty to grant me his most gracious pardon, which it is my comfort I shall never be required to purchase by any step unworthy of a man of honour. I do not intend, in case of the king's allowing me to pass the evening of my days under the shadow of his royal protection, to see England for some years; but shall remain in France or Germany, as my friends shall advise, and enjoy country sports till all former storys are buried in oblivion. I beg of your excellency to let me receive your orders at Paris, which I will send

[8] Sir Robert Walpole. [9] George the second.

to your hostel to receive. The dutchess of Wharton, who is with me, desires leave to wait on Mrs. Walpole, if you think proper.

" I am, &c."[2]

Several poetical pieces by the duke of Wharton were inserted in vol. i. of the New Foundling Hospital for Wit. The following excerpts are made from one of the most creditable:

ON THE BANISHMENT OF CICERO.

FIRST PRINTED IN 1724, WHEN ATTERBURY, BISHOP OF ROCHESTER, WAS BANISHED.

As o'er the swelling ocean's tide
An exile Tully rode,
The bulwark of the Roman state,
In act, in thought, a god;
The sacred genius of majestic Rome
Descends, and thus laments her patriot's doom:

" Farewell! renown'd in arts, farewell!
Thus conquer'd by thy foe,
Of honours and of friends depriv'd,
In exile thou must go:
Yet go content; thy look, thy will sedate,
Thy soul superior to the shocks of fate.

" Thy wisdom was thy only guilt;
Thy virtue, thy offence;
With godlike zeal thou didst espouse
Thy country's just defence:
No sordid hopes could charm thy steady soul,
Nor fears, nor guilty numbers could controul.

[2] Coxe's Memoirs of the Life and Administration, with the political Correspondence of Sir Robert Walpole, vol. ii. p. 633.

" Thy mighty ruin to effect
What plots have been devis'd;
What arts, what perjuries been us'd;
What laws and rites despis'd:
How many fools and knaves by bribes allur'd,
And witnesses by hopes and threats secur'd!

" And yet they act their dark deceit
Veil'd with a nice disguise,
And form a specious show of right
From treachery and lies:
With arbitrary power the people awe,
And coin unjust oppression into law!"

In Harl. MS. 6933, is a satirical poem called the " Duke of Wharton's Whens, part 2," which contains the following among other supposed impossibilities:

" When Wharton's just, and learns to pay his debts,
And reputation dwells at Mother Brett's:
When Molly How shall dare commence a saint,
And Harvey cease to wear such loads of paint:
When maids of honour think of reputation,
And pass for real maids throughout the nation:
When poet Young for judgment we admire,
And her fat Highness shall excite desire:
When the smooth sycophant shall fail in Carey,
And Clio be as light as lady Mary:
When Bolton is for wit and courage fam'd,
Or Rutland for extravagance is blam'd:
When Dalkeith's lady unaffected grows,
Or humble Essex wit and honour shows:
When Harcourt's honest, Atterbury's meek,
And Pope translates the Odyssee from Greek:

When Halifax shall gain his unkle's fame,
Or any other merit, but his name:
When South-Sea schemes in England are forgot,
Or Barkley has one tender, gracefull thought:
Then, Celia, shall my constant passion cease,
And my poor suff'ring heart shall be at peace."[3]

[3] An edition of the duke's professed works was printed in 2 vols. 8vo., but with much intermingled by other writers. The late Mr. Ritson had, with the same diligence he bestowed on all his publications, collected the duke of Wharton's poetical works, and prepared a memoir of his grace's life for the press. At his book-sale in Dec. 1803, the MS. was purchased by Mr. John Nichols, and will therefore probably in due time, if found deserving the distinction, be placed before the public. But it may be doubted whether his literary relics would endure modern criticism. The late ingenious Dr. Langhorne hinted an intention of writing the life of this nobleman, from materials in his possession. See Effusions of Friendship and Fancy, vol. i. p. 25. Mr. Reed pointed out a poem called "The Landskip on the Banks of Eden," in No. 645. of the Spectator, as ascribable to the duke of Wharton.

EDWARD HOWARD,

EIGHTH EARL OF SUFFOLK,

A LORD, who, with great inclination to versify, and some derangement of his intellects, was so unlucky as not to have his furor of the true poetic sort.[2] He published two separate volumes, the first entitled—

"Miscellanies in Prose and Verse; by a Person of Quality." Lond. 1725, 8vo.

[2] I was told the following story by a gentleman well known in the literary world, who, when he first appeared as an author, was sent for by this lord to his house. His lordship told him that he employed many of his idle hours in poetry; but that having the misfortune to be of the same name with the honourable Edward Howard, so much ridiculed in the last age, no printer would meddle with his works, which therefore he desired the gentleman to recommend to some of the profession of his acquaintance. The gentleman excused himself as well as he could. The earl then began to read some of his verses; but coming to the description of a beautiful woman, he suddenly stopped, and said, "Sir, I am not like most poets; I do not draw from ideal mistresses: I always have my subject before me;" and ringing the bell, he said to a footman, "Call up Fine Eyes." A woman of the town appeared — "Fine Eyes," said the Earl, "look full on this gentleman." She did, and retired. Two or three others of the seraglio were summoned in their turns, and displayed their respective charms for which they had been distinguished by his lordship's pencil.

The other, which contains many pieces printed in the former (both being ushered by recommendatory verses), is called

" Musarum Deliciæ: containing Essays upon Pastoral; Ideas, suppos'd to be written above two Thousand Years ago, by an Asiatick Poet [who, it seems, wrote in prose], and who flourished under the Reign of the Grand Cyrus: Sapphick Verse, &c. By a Nobleman."[3] Printed, as appears by a date in the middle of the book, in 1728. The executors of this lord conferred some value on his works, by burning a great number of the copies after his death. Indeed, the first volume is not without merit; for his lordship has transplanted whole pages of Milton into it, under the title of

" Elegancies."

[This lord was the son of Henry, earl of Suffolk, and uncle to Charles-William, whom he succeeded in 1722; and dying unmarried, the title and estate devolved on his only brother Charles, ninth earl of Suffolk[4], in 1731.

[3] [" London: Printed for S. Billingsley, at the Judge's Head, in Chancery Lane, 1728. Price 5s. sticht. 3s. 6d. bound."]

[4] Collins's Peerage, vol. iii. p. 94.

His lordship's scarce and fanciful volume, entitled

" Musarum Deliciæ,"

has the following contents:

" Essays upon Pastoral, and Reflections on pastoral Verse."

" Eclogues."

" Satyrs."

" Ideas[5], &c. (see p. 134.) At first deposited in the Archives belonging to a Temple of Venus; and since carefully preserv'd by several Persian Magi. Faithfully translated from the most authentick Copies." (Prose.)

" Sapphick Verse[6], or Poems on several Occasions."

" Heroick Verse."

" Epilogue," in prose.

The above volume is chiefly a reprint of the Miscellanies in 1725; but the following appears to be omitted:

" Dialogues between Alcibiades and Stilpho."

To Mr. Bindley's copy of the Miscellanies is subjoined

" The Shepherdess's golden Manual: to which is

[5] " The design of these Ideas," says his lordship, " is to give a lively representation of the fine address and pleasing humour of a beautiful young virgin; in a word, of one that has nothing of the idle coquet in her, but is altogether unacquainted with the loose intrigues of the town, and whose sublime and vestal thought is equally as unmixt, as the most pure water in a diamond of the rock."

[6] A note from the bookseller to the reader, acquaints him that " the author has given the title of Sapphick verse to these poems, not because they are written in the numbers which Sappho made use of, but merely upon account of the fineness and delicacy of the subjects."

annex'd, Elegancies, taken out of Milton's Paradise Lost. By a Person of Quality." Lond. 1725, 8vo. This is the transplantation adverted to by lord Orford in page 134.

Perhaps the following picture of a beau of that period may be as amusing an extract as can be selected from his lordship's olio:

" UPON A BEAU.

" Adorn'd with silks, and a huge flaunting wig,
He proudly tramps, and looks most vastly big;
Struts like an actor on the Gallic stage,
And boasts himself — example of the age!
Though, by his leave, there should a diff'rence be
Between rude fops and those of high degree.
A lord in rich embroidery may shine,
Which for a ninny will be much too fine;
Yet let the saucy fop gold laces wear,
On him they will but tinsel-like appear:
And as the learn'd Erasmus says — an ape
An ape will be, though tissue cloathe his shape;
So Hewet for the beau may garments frame,
The fabrick of his mind is still the same.
With cane most nicely at a button hung,
And empty head upon his shoulders slung,
Humming a tune, the flutt'ring beau you'll meet
At ev'ry turn in laudable Fleet Street;
A vain, a flutt'ring, and a chatt'ring thing,
To whom an Indian parrot is a king:
And that to you his person may be known,
Of various marks I need not hint but one;
His hat he like a ballad-singer wears,
Preserving from the wind his Midas' ears.

Thus reason, sense, and breeding, by this fool
Are metamorphos'd into ridicule:
But Fulvia is delighted with his charms, —
We'll therefore leave the coxcomb in her arms."[7]

An advertisement prefixed to Musarum Deliciæ, announces that "speedily will be published *Alcander, or the Prince of Arcadia.*[8] By the same author."]

[7] Satyrs, p. 85.

[8] It is uncertain whether this Arcadian tale ever made its public appearance; nor can that uncertainty be regretted, when we find in the writer's pastoral poetry such affected and new-fangled terms as "nefandous wiles," "truculent hearts," and "immarcescible beauties."

CHARLES BOYLE,
EARL OF ORRERY,

OF one of the most accomplished houses in Europe, but the first English peer of this line that was an author, wrote —

" A Translation of the Life of Lysander from Plutarch;"

published in the English edition of that author.

" As You Find It; a Comedy." 1703.

" Some Copies of Verses." [2]

" A Latin Translation of the Epistles of Phalaris, with the Life of Phalaris, and Notes to that Author."

This work occasioned the famous controversy with Dr. Bentley; a full account of which is given in the life of that great man [3], who alone, and unworsted, sustained the attacks of the brightest genius in the learned world, and whose fame has not suffered by the wit to which it gave occasion.

" Dr. Bentley's Dissertations on the Epistles of Phalaris, and the Fables of Æsop, examined

[2] Vide Peerage in Boyle, p. 201.; and Biogr. vol. ii. p. 936.
Biogr. vol. ii. p. 737.

by the Honourable Charles Boyle, Esq." 1698: a book more commonly known by the title of Boyle against Bentley.

" An Epilogue to his Predecessor's Altemira, and several Songs in it."

[Charles Boyle was the second son of Roger, the second earl of Orrery, by lady Mary Sackville. He was born in 1676, and at the age of fiteen was entered as a nobleman of Christ Church, Oxford, under the tuition of doctors Atterbury and Freind. His application to study was so vigorous and constant, that his friends were apprehensive it would be injurious to his health: but Mr. Boyle, says his biographer [4], was not much affected with such representations; he knew that science was a higher blessing than life, and was persuaded that death was not a greater evil than ignorance. In short, his passion for literature was so ardent, that it gained him high reputation in the university, and recommended him so much to the famous dean Aldrich, that he drew up his compendium of logic originally for Mr. Boyle's use, and styled him *magnum ædis nostræ ornamentum.* He was induced by Dr. Aldrich to undertake the care of a new edition of the Epistles of Phalaris, which was published in 1695, and became the source of a long and furious dispute with " slashing Bentley,"

[4] Dr. Campbell in Biog. Brit. vol. ii. p. 516.

which swelled to a party-contest between the academics of Christ Church and their respective adherents. In this hypercritical controversy, wit, ingenuity, and sarcasm, were opposed to asperity, erudition, and rebuke.[5] Mr. Boyle's performance, says Dr. Towers, had the advantage in point of style, and pleased the generality by the personal satire which it contained against Dr. Bentley[6]: but Bentley had greatly the superiority with respect to just reasoning, critical sagacity, and extent of learning; though Swift, Garth, and Pope have joined in countenancing the popular prejudices against him.

On quitting the university Mr. Boyle was chosen member for the town of Huntingdon; but his election was attended with an opposition that brought on a dispute and a duel with his opponent Mr. Wortley, which from the loss of blood by the wounds he received had nearly cost him his life.[8] He was chosen twice afterwards for the same place; but his elder brother Lionel, earl of Orrery, dying without issue in 1703, he succeeded to that title, and entering into the service of queen Anne, had a regiment given him,

[5] Some Cambridge wags on this occasion exhibited in a print, Phalaris's guards thrusting Bentley into the tyrant's brazen bull, with a label issuing from the doctor's mouth — "I had rather be *roasted* than *Boyled*." Nichols's Misc. vol. iv. p. 71.

[6] Of this literary despot an account may be seen in Cumberland's Memoirs, and in Hayley's supplementary pages to his life of Cowper.

[7] British Biog. vol. vii. p. 434.

[8] Budgell's Memoirs of the Boyles, p. 202.

at the head of which he distinguished himself in a very gallant manner, and was elected one of the knights-companions of the thistle in 1705. He was raised to the rank of major-general in 1709, and sworn of the privy council. He was afterwards appointed envoy to the states of Brabant and Flanders; and on Sept. 10. 1712, created an English peer, by the title of baron Boyle of Marston, in Somersetshire. On the accession of George the first, he was made a lord of the bed-chamber; and in Dec. 1714, was constituted lord-lieutenant of the county of Somerset, having a share in the confidence of his sovereign. In 1716 however, while the king was at Hanover, he fell under the displeasure of the court, and his regiment was taken from him. Upon the breaking out of what was called Layer's plot, in 1722, his lordship had the misfortune to fall under the suspicion of the government, and was committed to the Tower; but nothing being discovered against him, he was released, after six months' imprisonment. This event is thought to have affected his health, though he survived it several years, and maintained the same liveliness and sweetness of temper to the last; dying unexpectedly, after a short indisposition, on the 28th of August 1731, extremely beloved and regretted.

"He resembled (says Dr. Campbell) in his character, and not a little in his fortunes, his illustrious ancestor, the first earl of Orrery.[9] Like him, he was an author, a soldier, and a statesman. His

[9] See the Noble Authors of Ireland, vol. v.

learning was solid, not pedantic; and though he did not affect the orator in public, yet in private conversation, no man spoke with greater ease to himself, or pleasure to those who heard him. His studies were of a mixed nature, and his application to them much greater than the world imagined; of which, however, convincing proofs remain. As an officer, he was generally esteemed and beloved; for with a courage fearless of danger, he had as much prudence and circumspection as those who had much greater experience. As a statesman his notions were perfectly clear, as his intentions were entirely upright. He had a just concern for the interest, honour, and glory of his country, which he manifested upon all occasions without courting popularity or fearing power. He was a lover of learning, and a friend to learned men[2]; an excellent master, a tender father, and beneficent to all with whom he had any thing to do.[3]

A copy of lord Orrery's comedy, which bears the autograph of his son "John Boyle, 1730," and had been given by him to his daughter lady Lucy Boyle, in 1756, has the following memorandum prefixed:

"This play was wrote by my father, Charles, earl of Orrery, during the life of Lionel, lord Orrery, his brother. He did not put his name to it, though as I

[2] To him the amiable Fenton inscribed his poems in 1717.

[3] Biog. Brit. ubi sup. p. 519. It would appear to be this lord Orrery, who from a domestic disagreement, in which himself was chiefly to blame, bequeathed away a library from his son. Dr. Johnson seems to have imputed this act to his successor. See Boswell's Journal, p. 292.

have been inform'd, it was received with very great applause. The PROLOGUE was wrote by himself; the Epilogue by Mr. Granville, now lord Lansdowne."

In consequence of this authentic family information, and as a novel remnant of lord Orrery's pen, the Prologue is here extracted as it was spoken by Betterton the comedian, to whom Cibber in his Apology has given such very honourable acclaim.

" Criticks, like bullies, now are useless grown,
And cannot keep in awe this scribbling town;
They wear sour looks and dirty cloaths in vain,
There 's no one now afraid to draw his pen.
But this poetick license of the age
Has with stiff nonsence so debauch'd the stage,
And writ you into such a vicious taste,
That what is sterling wit to you 's bombast.
And we shou'd be undone if you shou'd find
Our plays ingenious, or our players unkind:
For since elsewhere your favour we observe,
Hard lines and easie actresses deserve,
Sure, wit and vertue too our house would starve.
When to our neighbour's joy th' exactes play
Must to a long and well-writ bill give way,
Or to th' immortal Trip must yield the day.
Though our French heels, and our Italian voice,
Show the judicious niceness of our choice;
Show, when put to 't, that we can play our parts,
And know the way to win true British hearts.
But still we hope your judgments soon may mend,
For which we can no slight presage depend,
Since S—[4] writes no more, and D—'s Miss was damn'd.

[4] Shadwell and Durfey were intended probably to fill up these blanks; though " the Miss" does not appear among the

Whate'er success this play from Will's may meet,
We still must crave the favour of the Pit,
And to those higher [5] powers loyally submit.
We know 't is hard for Comedy t' escape
Without a dance, a duel, or a rape;
Our author prays this fate may his attend,
Let not the fair dislike, nor beaux commend."

The following copy of commendatory verses by the same noble hand, was prefixed to the early editions of Dr. Garth's Dispensary:

" Oh! that some genius, whose poetic vein,
Like Montague's [6], could a just piece sustain,
Would search the Grecian and the Latian store,
And thence present thee with the purest ore;
In lasting numbers praise thy whole design,
And manly beauty of each nervous line;
Shew how your pointed satire's sterling wit,
Does only knaves or formal blockheads hit,
Who 're gravely dull, insipidly serene,
And carry all their wisdom in their mien;
Whom thus expos'd, thus stripp'd of their disguise,
None will again admire; most will despise:
Shew in what noble verse Nassau you sing,
How such a poet 's worthy such a king!
When Somers' charming eloquence you praise,
How loftily your tuneful voice you raise!

---

printed works of the latter, probably from the fate which is here assigned to it.

[5] The Galleries.

[6] Earl of Halifax.

But my poor feeble muse is as unfit
To praise, as imitate what you have writ.
Artists alone should venture to commend
What Dennis can't condemn, nor Dryden mend;
What must, writ with that fire and with that ease,
The beaux, the ladies, and the critics please.

C. Boyle."]

THOMAS PARKER,

FIRST EARL OF MACCLESFIELD,

[WAS born in 1667, and if not a native was long a resident at Derby, where he followed the profession of an attorney. Abilities and industry procured him practice, that practice brought money, and money consequence. These united introduced him into the office of recorder, which opened a wider field for his talents. He soon became a pleader at the bar, travelled the midland circuit, acquired additional estimation, was denominated "the silver-tongued counsel," and found interest enough in 1705 to cause himself to be returned a member for the borough of Derby with lord James Cavendish. Having now ascended into a political atmosphere, where his talents beamed with more diffusive brightness, he made rapid advances towards preferment. He was knighted in June 1705, and appointed queen's serjeant.[2] The commons, sensible of his powers, chose him one of their managers in the trial of Dr. Sacheverell, which he conducted with great ability. In 1710 he was made lord chief justice of the king's bench; and refused the chancellor's seals because his sentiments did not coincide with those of the Harleian ministry. He was created baron Parker in 1716, viscount

[2] Collins's Peerage, vol. v. p. 45.

Parker of Ewelme, in 1718, and then accepted the seals.[3] In 1721 he was further created earl of Macclesfield, and continued lord chancellor till 1725, when he was accused of selling places in Chancery, brought to trial, and fined 30,000*l.*[4] The king called for the council-book, and with a sigh dashed out his name. The lord chancellor had committed a fault, says his biographer, but such a one as is every day committed: discovery constituted its criminality. Unhappily for his lordship, party-rage ran high[5]; and a brand was fixed upon his name which never wore out. The accomplished lord Macclesfield retired during the last eight years of his life to Derby, where he resigned his earthly existence as a Christian, on April 28. 1732.[6]

Mr. Gutch, in his Collectanea Curiosa[7], has printed from a communicated manuscript,

[3] He succeeded earl Cowper, and on his friendly recommendation readily concurred in permitting Hughes, the poet, to retain his place as secretary for the commissions of the peace. Cibber's Lives, vol. iv. p. 28. Young inscribed to him his paraphrase on Job, and Hughes has tributary stanzas to chancellor Parker.

[4] His trial was published in 1725, by order of lord-chancellor King, and filled 284 folio pages. Of a disgraced favourite the excellencies are forgotten, and the errors magnified. Staffordshire, it was said on this occasion, had produced three of the greatest rogues that ever existed — Jack Sheppard, Jonathan Wild, and lord Macclesfield. Hutton's Hist. of Derby, p. 287.

[5] It must be presumed, however, that the charges were fully proved, as out of ninety-three peers who gave judgment, there was not one who pronounced — *Not Guilty.*

[6] Hutton's Derby, p. 290.

[7] Vol. ii. p. 55.

" A Memorial relating to the Universities:" which has generally been ascribed to lord chancellor Macclesfield, a just encourager of learning, and a known friend to the universities. This memorial appertains to the disloyal behaviour of the universities after the accession of George the first to the crown, and offers a proposition to amend and regulate such disloyalty, the substance of which may be reduced to these three heads:

" I. By what methods learning and industry may be promoted in the universities, setting aside all party considerations.

" II. What force may be necessary to cure the present disaffection of the universities.

" III. What gentle methods may be of service to win them over to government."

His lordship proposes in the first place, " That the choice of heads of houses, instead of being vested in the fellows, which occasions factions and intrigues, should be referred to the great officers of state, with such of the archbishops and bishops as shall be thought proper. That none should enjoy a fellowship longer than twenty years from being admitted actual fellow." And whereas his lordship found, " by the discourses he met with, that several, partly through the ignorance of the true state of the universities, partly through anger at the clergy for their unhappy behaviour of late years, and partly (as they think) to prevent the evil of the clergy increasing as they do beyond what there is employment for, propose taking away all obligations by the statutes to go

into orders, and leaving all fellows to pursue what profession they please: he begs leave to offer the following observations:

"That most of our founders designed their several colleges for seminaries of the clergy, in which way they may with ease be made very serviceable to the nation.

"That the too great increase of the clergy, is not from the fellows of colleges (scarce one in ten of the parochial clergy or their curates having ever been fellows), but from servitors, batchelors, and others, who spent but four or five years in the universities.

"That the ill disposition of the clergy over the nation is owing to the small share of sense, learning, and knowledge of the world, that those persons must be supposed to have from their short stay in the university, and the meanness of their circumstances, and to the great opinion they have of the judgment of the university, where they did not live long enough to discover that the senior part of the university are no such great men as they pass for with the youth; and so these men are duly qualified to be the most noisy and zealous tools of faction in the hands of cunning men in greater posts.

"That 'tis seen that the nobility and gentry, and other laymen that come from the universities, prove as generally disaffected to the government as those in orders, so that it is not the going into orders that spoils men.

"That in those colleges where most liberty is allowed as to orders, they have sent out as few fellows

into the service of their country, as where they were most confined.

"That, generally speaking, those who have the faculty-places get them purely to avoid going into orders, and that they may live a more gay life without designing to follow any profession."[8]

His lordship's primary resource for counteracting the political evils towards which his memorial is directed, was to found a professorship in both universities for the study of the law of nature and nations: but some other considerations are adduced, which may not be unworthy the perusal of those sages who preside at our well-springs of academic learning.]

[8] Dr. Knox, in his Liberal Education, is of opinion "that students should not in general reside more than seven years in any university; because, secluded from the pains and pleasures of sympathy, they sink into a selfishness and indolence, no less fatal to enjoyment than to improvement. Those, however, who are really engaged in teaching, in lecturing, or in superintending morals, may certainly reside without local injury, as long as their circumstances and inclination shall require. All others are most truly characterized by the appellation of the drones of society, *ignavum pecus*."

ROBERT,
LORD RAYMOND,

ONE of those many eminent men who have risen to the peerage from the profession of the law. He was solicitor-general to queen Anne, attorney-general to king George the first, by whom he was appointed one of the commissioners of the great seal, and chief justice of the king's bench; in which station he died, having published —

"Two Volumes of Reports." Fol.

[This Robert was the son of sir Thomas Raymond, a justice of the king's bench, who died on the circuit in 1683. Robert succeeded sir John Pratt as chief justice, was created baron Raymond of Abbot's Langley, Herts, by George the second in 1730, and died in 1732, leaving one son, who deceasing without issue, in 1753, the title became extinct.[2]

His lordship's Law Reports have not been sought after by the present editor; for the merit of them, whatever it may be, can only be duly appreciated by a legal practitioner. But they are professionally held in good repute; and, as a proof of this, were republished by Mr. Justice Bayley, in 1790.]

[2] Bolton's Peerage, p. 235.

ROBERT LORD RAYMOND.

Pub. Feb.ry 1. 1807 by J. Scott, N.o 442 Strand

PETER KING,

LORD KING,

Was related to Mr. Locke, who, on seeing his Treatise in Defence of the Rights of the Church, persuaded him to apply himself to the law, to the highest dignity of which he rose.

We have of his writing —

"An Enquiry into the Constitution, Discipline, Unity, and Worship, of the primitive Church." 1691.[2]

"The History of the Apostles' Creed, with critical Observations on its several Articles." 1703, 8vo.[3] 1711. 1719. 1737.

"The Speech of Sir Peter King, Knight, Recorder of London, at St. Margaret's Hill, to

[2] [This Enquiry consisted of two parts, and has in the title of 1719, "By an Impartial Hand." The design of this treatise is in general to represent the constitution, discipline, unity, and worship of the church as it flourished within the first 300 years after Christ.]

[3] [In this work the author truly says, "he has not contented himself with reading modern books or collections made by later writers, but hath had immediate recourse to the remaining monuments of the primitive ages of the church, from whence only all learning of this kind can be derived;" and he cites more than forty ancients whom he employed or consulted.]

the King's most Excellent Majesty, upon his royal Entry, Sept. 20. 1714." Fol.

[Of lord-chancellor King, who was nephew by his mother's side to our great metaphysician, Mr. Locke, the following particulars are recorded on his monument in Ockham church, Surry[4], and in the Peerage of Collins.[5]

He was born in the city of Exeter of worthy and substantial parents[6], but with a genius greatly superior to his birth. By his industry, prudence, learning, and virtue, he raised himself to the highest reputation, and to the most dignified employments in the state. He applied himself to his studies in the Middle Temple, and to an exact and complete knowledge in all the branches of law, he added the most extensive learning, theological and civil. He was chosen a member of the house of commons in 1699, recorder of the city of London in 1708, and in the same year had the honour of knighthood conferred on him by queen Anne. On the accession of George the first, in 1714, he was made chief justice of the common pleas. In 1725 he was created baron King of Ockham, in Surry; and raised to the post of

[4] Gent. Mag. vol. lxx. p. 113.

[5] Vol. vii. p. 272.

[6] Dr. Birch, in a brief MS. notice of lord King, prefixed to his Enquiry, describes him as the son of Jerom King, a salter, of the city of Exeter.

lord-high-chancellor of England[7], which he held also in the reign of George the second. But sinking into a paralytic disease, under the labour and fatigues of this weighty place, he resigned it Nov. 1733, and died July 22. 1734, aged sixty-five; a steady friend to true religion and liberty.

From his lordship's abstruse theological writings, there is little chance of making an acceptable selection. His speech was a mere official congratulation. On the casual authority therefore of a correspondent in the Gentleman's Magazine[8], the following punning lines are given as a bagatelle of the lord-chancellor:

[7] Lord King took for his motto, "*Labor ipse Voluptas*," "Labour itself is pleasure." A friend of his thus turned it into verse:

'Tis not the splendour of the place,
The gilded coach, the purse, the mace,
Not all the pompous train of state,
The crowds that at your levee wait,
That make you happy, make you great.
But whilst mankind you strive to bless,
With all the talents you possess,
Whilst the chief pleasure you receive,
Comes from the pleasure which you give,
This takes the heart, and conquers spite,
And makes the heavy burden light;
For pleasure rightly understood
Is only labour to be good.

[8] Ut sup. But at p. 281. it is ascribed to Daniel Way, or Wray.

"TO THE MEMORY OF SPONG, A CARPENTER, IN THE CHURCHYARD OF OCKHAM, SURRY.

"Who many a sturdy oak had laid along,
Fell'd by death's surer hatchet, here lies Spong.
Posts oft he made, yet ne'er a place could get,
And liv'd by *railing*, though he was no wit.
Old *saws* he had, although no antiquarian;
And *stiles* corrected, yet was no grammarian.
Long liv'd he Ockham's premier-architect,
And lasting as his fame a tomb t' erect.
In vain we seek an artist such as he,
Whose pales and gates were for eternity!
So here he rests from all life's toils and follies,
O spare awhile, kind Heav'n, his fellow-labourer Hollis."[9]]

[9] A bricklayer employed by the family of lord King. The above epitaph is printed in Webb's Collection, vol. ii. but without any reference to its author.

GEORGE GRANVILLE, LORD LANDSDOWNE.

From a Drawing.

Pubd May 1st 1807 by T. Scott, 332 Strand

GEORGE GRANVILLE,

LORD LANSDOWN,

IMITATED Waller[2]; but as that poet has been much excelled since, a faint copy of a faint master must strike still less. It was fortunate for his lordship, that in an age when persecution raged so fiercely against lukewarm authors, he had an intimacy with the inquisitor-general: how else would such lines as these have escaped the Bathos?

——"When thy gods
Enlighten thee to speak their *dark* decrees."[3]

[2] [And wished to be regarded as his poetical successor. Witness his lordship's Preface: "As these poems seem to begin where Mr. Waller left off, though far unequal and short of so inimitable an original; they may, however, be permitted to remain to posterity, as a faithful register of the reigning beauties in the succeeding age."

[3] "Heroic Love," scene i. [Yet Dryden thus complimented him on this his "excellent tragedy:"

"Auspicious poet, wert thou not my friend,
How could I envy what I must commend!
But since 'tis Nature's law in love and wit,
That youth should reign, and withering age submit,
With less regret those laurels I resign,
Which dying on my brows, revive on thine."]

A fine edition of his works has been published in two volumes 4to.; besides which, we find —

"A Letter from a nobleman abroad to his Friend in England." 1722.[4]

Lord Lansdown being confined in the Tower in the same room in which sir Robert Walpole had been prisoner, and had left his name on the window, wrote these lines under it:

"Good unexpected, evil unforeseen,
Appear by turns, as Fortune shifts the scene;
Some rais'd aloft, come tumbling down amain,
And fall so hard, they bound and rise again."

[Lord Lansdown who descended from a family, which traced its ancestry to the first duke of Normandy, was himself grandson of the famous sir Bevil Granville, who lost his life so heroically at the battle of Lansdown in 1643.[5] He received his first tincture of education in France, under the tuition of sir William Ellis, a man of letters. In 1677, in the tenth year of his age, he was entered at Trinity-col-

[4] Somers's Tracts, fourth coll. vol. iv. p. 416.

[5] A volume of elegiac verses on the death of this loyalist was printed at Oxford, and reprinted at London, in 1684. It comprised the contributions of many minor poets of the time.

lege, Cambridge[6]; and in 1679 recited a copy of his own verses to the princess Mary d'Esté of Modena, then duchess of York, when she visited the university. In 1680 he was admitted to the degree of master of arts, and left college soon after. At the accession of James the second, he addressed the new monarch in three short metrical panegyrics, which were commended by Waller, whose praise animated the young poet to breathe a rapture of acknowledgment,

"In numbers such as Waller's self might use."[7]

He had early imbibed principles of loyalty, and was with difficulty prevented from taking up arms in defence of his sovereign, both at the time of Monmouth's rebellion, and at the revolution. On the latter occasion he expressed his manly feelings in a letter to his father, which has been printed by Dr. Anderson.[8]

[6] This appears from a copy of Latin verses on the marriage of the prince of Orange and the princess Mary, in the Cambridge congratulations of that year. Anderson's Brit. Poets, vol. vii. p. 689.

[7] The late Mr. Hurdis said, with truth and taste, in his Village Curate,

——————"Waller's Muse
In courteous *Granville* lives, and still we hear
Of Jove and Juno, Mercury and Mars,
And all the nauseous mythologic rout."

Lord Lansdown's reputation was formerly too much cried up, it is now too much sunk.

[8] See also Gen. Dict. art. Granville, and Cibber's and Johnson's Lives of the Poets.

Having no public employment, and possessing but a contracted fortune, he lived in retirement during the reign of king William, devoted to literary avocations, the fruits of which appeared in his plays and poems. By a laudable economy he preserved himself at the same time from those embarrassments which in more advanced life he is said to have incurred. Having received a considerable addition to his finances by the death of his father and uncle, he became a representative for Fowey, in Cornwall, in 1702, and continued to serve in parliament till 1710, when he was made secretary at war in the place of sir Robert Walpole. In 1711 he was created baron Lansdown, and afterwards appointed comptroller and treasurer of the household to queen Anne. On the accession of George the first he was removed from his offices, and his Tory connexions prevented his being employed in that or the succeeding reign. Having protested against the bill for attainting Ormond and Bolinbroke, he fell under the suspicion of plotting against the government, was seized and sent to the Tower in Sept. 1715, where he was confined seventeen months and then discharged, without being brought to trial. In 1719 he made an ardent speech against the practice of occasional conformity, part of which is given by Cibber. In 1722 he is thought to have been driven abroad by his profusion, though on a pretence of retrieving his health rather than his circumstances. During his absence from England he composed most of his prose pieces. In 1732 he published the handsome edition of his works mentioned by lord Orford.

He now appeared at court, where he was well received by queen Caroline, to whom and to the princess Anne he presented his splendid volumes, with verses on the blank leaves, which concluded his poetical labours. He died in Hanover Square, Jan. 30, 1735, in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

The character of Granville, as Dr. Anderson observes, seems to have been amiable and respectable. His good nature and politeness have been celebrated by Pope[9] and others: and though the splendour of his rank procured him more admiration than the lustre of his genius, yet he was not destitute of that secondary brilliance which proceeds from being laboriously polished, rather than inherently luminous. The general characteristics of his poetry are studied elegance and quaint sprightliness; for he is seldom tender, and very rarely sublime. Of his lighter productions the chief source is gallantry, and the radical defect, as in Waller and Cowley, is a superabundance of mythological allusion or of affected passion. Dr. Johnson says, somewhat austerely, "they are trifles

[9] Pope inscribed his early poem of Windsor Forest to "Granville the Polite;" and flatteringly said:

"'Tis yours, my lord, to bless our soft retreats,
And call the Muses to their ancient seats;
To paint anew the flow'ry sylvan scenes,
To crown the forests with immortal greens,
Make Windsor-hills in lofty numbers rise,
And lift her turrets nearer to the skies;
To sing those honours you deserve to wear,
And add new lustre to her silver star."

Young addressed an Epistle to him of high-flown praise.

written by idleness, and published by vanity:" but the same stern critic admits that his lordship's

"Prologues and Epilogues"

have a just claim to praise; that his

"Progress of Beauty"

is not deficient in splendour and gaiety; that his

"Essay on unnatural Flights in Poetry"

is neither inelegant nor injudicious; and that his

"British Enchanters"

has many passages which are at least pretty, though they do not rise to any high degree of excellence.

His lordship's dramatic pieces were six in number; the titles of which and dates of publication may be seen in Biog. Dramatica, vol. i. p. 196. The following will serve to denote his poetic style:

"TO MYRA.[2]

"So calm and so serene but now;
What means this change on Myra's brow?
Her aguish love now glows and burns,
Then chills and shakes, and the cold fit returns.

[2] Myra was Mrs. Frances Brudenell, daughter of lord B. first married to the earl of Newburgh, in Scotland; and secondly to lord Bellew, an Irish peer. Dr. King, of Oxford, who had some dispute with her concerning property in Ireland, wrote a severe poem, entitled "The Toast," of which this lady is the heroine. See Malone's Dryden, vol. i. part. ii. p. 114. Dr. Anderson thinks it probable that most of the verses addressed to Myra, however disguised by their application, were originally designed for Mary d'Esté of Modena, whose charms had fascinated him at college. In this case MYRA will become a poetic anagram.

Mock'd with deluding looks and smiles,
When on her pity I depend;
My airy hope she soon beguiles,
And laughs to see my torments end.
So up the steepy hill with pain,
The weighty stone is roll'd in vain,
Which having touch'd the top recoils,
And leaves the labourer to renew his toils."

" LOVE.

" To love, is to be doom'd on earth to feel
What after death the tortur'd meet in hell.
The vulture dipping in Prometheus' side
His bloody beak, with his torn liver dy'd,
Is love: the stone that labours up the hill
Mocking the labourer's toil, returning still,
Is love: those streams where Tantalus is curst
To sit, and never drink, with endless thirst;
Those loaden boughs that with their burden bend
To court his taste, and yet escape his hand,
All this is love; that to dissembled joys
Invites vain man, with real grief destroys."

" TO MR. JOHN DRYDEN, ON HIS SEVERAL TRANSLATIONS FROM THE ANCIENT POETS.

" As Britain in rich soil abounding wide,
Furnish'd for use, for luxury, and pride,
Yet spreads her wanton sails on every shore
For foreign wealth, insatiate still for more;
To her own wool the silks of Asia joins
And to her plenteous harvests Indian mines:

So Dryden, not contented with the fame
Of his own works, though an immortal name!
To lands remote sends forth his learned muse
The noblest seeds of foreign wit to choose;
Feasting our sense so many various ways;
Say, is 't thy bounty or thy thirst of praise,
That by comparing others, all might see
Who most excell'd are yet excell'd by thee?"]

CHARLES MORDAUNT,
THIRD EARL OF PETERBOROUGH,

One of those men of careless wit and negligent grace, who scatter a thousand bon-mots and idle verses, which we painful compilers gather and hoard, till the owners stare to find themselves authors. Such was this lord: of an advantageous figure, and enterprising spirit; as gallant as Amadis and as brave, but a little more expeditious in his journeys; for he is said "to have seen more kings and more postillions than any man in Europe." His enmity to the duke of Marlborough, and his friendship with Pope, will preserve his name, when his genius, too romantic to have laid a solid foundation for fame; and his politics, too disinterested for his age and country, shall be equally forgotten.[2] "He was a man," as his poet said[3], "who would

[2] [Lord Lansdown addressed an inflated copy of verses to the earl of Peterborough, on his happy accomplishment of the marriage between the duke of York and the princess Mary d'Esté, wherein he indulges a wild conceit, that the indebted nation would repay its obligation, by raising to the genius of the noble earl — "Statues, with palm adorn'd, on every threshold."]

[3] See Pope's Letters to Swift, let. 76. [Mr. Capel Lofft speaks of "that finished general and hero," the earl of Peterborough, in his notes to Eudosia, p. 229.]

neither live nor die like any other mortal." Yet even particularities were becoming in him, as he had a natural ease that immediately adopted and saved them from the air of affectation. He wrote —

"La Muse de Cavalier; or, an Apology for such Gentlemen as make Poetry their Diversion, not their Business;"

in a letter from a scholar of Mars to one of Apollo; printed in the Public Register, or Weekly Magazine, No. 3. p. 88. published by Dodsley, 1741.

"A severe Copy of Verses on the Duchess of Marlborough; addressed to Mr. Harley, after his removal from court."

He was author too of those well-known lines which conclude

"Who 'd have thought Mrs. Howard ne'er dreamt it was she!"

Four very genteel letters of his are printed among Pope's.[4]

The account of the earl's conduct in Spain[5],

[4] [In the supplemental volume to Pope, recently published, is an interesting letter of the poet, regarding this witty earl of Peterborough.]

[5] [In his lordship's travels through different parts of Spain, he was so often constrained to dress his food for himself, that he became a good cook; and such was the force of habit, that, till

taken from his original letters and papers, was drawn up by Dr. Freind, and published in 1707, 8vo.

[This nobleman in his youth served under the admirals Torrington and Narborough in the Mediterranean, against the state of Algiers; and distinguished himself at Tangiers, in Africa, when it was besieged by the Moors. Disliking the proceedings of the court in the reign of James the second, he was among the first of the English nobility who engaged in the prince of Orange's service, and was one of those, as bishop Burnet relates, whom that prince chiefly trusted, and by whose advice he was principally directed. Being instrumental therefore in promoting the Revolution, on the accession of king William he was appointed one of the lords of the bedchamber, first lord-commissioner of the treasury, and in 1689 had the additional dignity of earl of Monmouth. In 1692 he served under that monarch during the campaign in Flanders. By queen Anne, in 1705, his lordship was

---

disabled by age, his dinner was constantly of his own dressing. Those who visited him at Parson's Green have reported, that he used to retire from his company an hour before dinner-time, when he equipped himself in the garb of a tavern-cook; and having dispatched his culinary affairs, would return properly apparelled, and take his place at the table. Univ. Mag. vol. lx. p. 20. This may be only a Magazine bon-bon.]

declared general and commander in chief of the forces sent to Spain, and joint admiral of the fleet with sir Cloudesley Shovel. His conduct in this expedition obtained the thanks of the house of peers for his "great and eminent services." In 1710-11 he was employed as ambassador at Turin and other Italian courts, and in 1713 was installed a knight-companion of the order of the garter. In the reign of George the first he was constituted general of all the marine forces in Great Britain; and had the same commission continued by George the second. Having made a voyage to Lisbon, from the declining state of his health, he died there in Oct. 1735, aged seventy-seven.

He is said to have written

"Remarks on a Pamphlet entitled — 'The 'Thoughts of a Member of the Lower House, in re-'lation to a Project for restraining and limiting the 'Power of the Crown, in the future Creation of Peers.'" Lond. 1719, 8vo.

But "La Muse Cavaliere," or at least a metrical piece with the same title, appears among the poems of lord Cutts, which were published by that nobleman himself.

The earl of Peterborough was so active a traveller, according to Swift [6], that queen Anne's ministers used to say, they wrote *at* him, and not *to* him. He left behind him in MS. the

"Memoirs of his Life,"

in which he seems not to have spared his own cha-

[6] See Pope's Letters, vol. ix. p. 196.

racter, and which, from delicate regard to his reputation, his widow consigned to the flames. [7]

His lordship was a man of frolic. [8] Richardson in his Anecdotes says, "The great earl of Peterborough, who had much sense, much wit, and much whim, leaped out of his chariot one day, on seeing a dancing-master with pearl-coloured silk-stockings, lightly stepping over the broad stones, and picking his way in very dirty weather, and ran after him with his sword drawn, in order to drive him into the mud; but into which he of course followed himself." This facetious nobleman was once taken by the mob for the duke of Marlborough, who was then in disgrace with them; and being about to be roughly treated by these friends to summary justice, he addressed them in these words: "Gentlemen, I can convince you by *two* reasons that I am not the duke. In the first place, I have only five guineas in my pocket; and in the second, they are heartily at your service." So throwing his purse among them, he pursued his way amid loud acclamations and huzzas.

Dr. Freind, in his account of lord Peterborough's conduct in Spain, says, "he never ordered off a detachment of a hundred men, without going with them himself." Of his own courage his lordship used to say, that it proceeded from his not knowing his danger; agreeing in opinion with Turenne, that a coward

[7] Seward's Anecd. vol. ii. p. 270.

[8] His celerity of movement in travelling is humorously set forth under the character of Mordanto. See Chalmers' Poets.

had only one of the three faculties of the mind — *apprehension*. The remittances expected from England not coming to his troops when he commanded in Spain, he is said to have supplied them for some time with money from his own pocket. One of his lordship's letters to Pope [9] may be cited for its epistolary ease and good-humoured archness: —

"I am under the greatest impatience to see Dr. Swift at Bevis-Mount [2], and must signify my mind to him by another hand; it not being permitted me to hold correspondence with the said dean. And whereas it is apparent, in this Protestant land, that nothing can succeed or come to happy issue but by bribery: therefore let me know what he expects, to comply with my desires, and it shall be remitted unto him. For though I would not corrupt any man for the whole world, yet a benevolence may be given without any offence to conscience. Every one must confess that gratification and corruption are two distinct terms: nay, at worst, many good men hold, that

[9] Walter Harte says, in an epistle to this poet,

"How blest the man that from the world removes
To joys that Mordaunt, or his Pope approves;
Whose taste exact each author can explore,
And live the present and past ages o'er;
Who free from pride, from penitence, or strife,
Moves calmly forward to the verge of life."

Bell's Fugitive Poetry, vol. vi. p. 28.

[2] Near Southampton. It was sold by a successor to Mr. Sotheby, the poet; who sold it to Mr. Horne, formerly owner of the Leasowes of Shenstone.

for a good end, some very naughty measures may be made use of.

" But, sir, I must give you some good news in relation to myself; because I know you wish me well. I am cur'd of some diseases in my old age which tormented me very much in my youth. I was possessed with violent and uneasy passions; such as a peevish concern for truth, and a saucy love for my country. When a Christian priest preached against the spirit of the Gospel; when an English judge determined against Magna Charta; when the Minister acted against common sense; I used to fret. Now, sir, let what will happen, I keep myself in temper. As I have no flattering hopes, so I banish all useless fears; but as to the things of this world, I find myself in a condition beyond expectation: it being evident, from a late parliamentary inquiry, that I have as much ready money, as much in the funds, and as great a personal estate as sir Robert Sutton. [3]

" If the translator of Homer find fault with this unheroic disposition, or (what I more fear) if the Draper of Ireland accuse the Englishman of want of spirit; I silence you both with one line out of your own Horace —

' Quid te exempta juvat spinis de pluribus una?'

[3] This wealthy man married the widow of Charles earl of Sunderland. He was the early patron of bishop Warburton, and father of sir Richard Sutton, bart. and Miss Isabella Sutton, on whom Mrs. Carter wrote an elegy.

For I take the whole to be so corrupted, that a cure in any part will be of little avail.

" Yours, &c."

In the Universal Magazine for January 1777, the following gallant effusion was pointed out as the production of lord Peterborough, and is noticed by lord Orford. It occurs in the last volume of Miscellanies by Pope and Swift, printed in 1727, and is entitled

" SONG. BY A PERSON OF QUALITY.

I said to my heart, between sleeping and waking,
" Thou wild thing, that always art leaping or aking,
What black, brown, or fair, in what clime, in what nation,
By turns has not taught thee a pit-a-pat-ation?"

Thus accus'd, the wild thing gave this sober reply:
" See the heart without motion, though Cælia pass by!
Not the beauty she has, nor the wit that she borrows,
Gives the eye any joys, or the heart any sorrows.

" When our Sappho appears — she whose wit so refin'd
I am forc'd to applaud with the rest of mankind;
Whatever she says, is with spirit and fire,
Ev'ry word I attend, but I only admire.

" Prudentia as vainly would put in her claim,
Ever gazing on heaven, though man is her aim:
'T is love, not devotion, that turns up her eyes,
Those stars of this world are too good for the skies.

" But Cloe so lively, so easy, so fair,
Her wit so genteel, without art, without care;
When she comes in my way — the motion, the pain,
The leapings, the akings, return all again."

O wonderful creature! a woman of reason!
Never grave out of pride, never gay out of season;
When so easy to guess who this angel should be,
Would one think Mrs. Howard ne'er dreamt it was she?"]

CHARLES HOWARD,

EARL OF CARLISLE,

After filling the post of first commissioner of the treasury, and other considerable offices, retired into Yorkshire, and built the magnificent seat at Castle-Howard. His lessons of experience and virtue he bequeathed in verse, composed few hours before his death, to his son and successor. And it is pity that such wholesome precepts were not couched in more harmonious numbers. It was not from his lordship that his grandson inherited a genuine talent for poetry.

[Charles, third earl of Carlisle, was, in the lifetime of his father, constituted lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the counties of Westmorland and Cumberland. He served for Morpeth in the convention-parliament in 1688, and in the parliament summoned in 1690, until his father's decease; when he took his seat in the house of peers, Nov. 1692. He was appointed a gentleman of his majesty's bedchamber in 1700, and was deputy earl-marshal during the minority of the duke of Norfolk. He

CHARLES HOWARD *third Earl of* CARLISLE.

Pub. May 30. 1808 by J. Scott 442 Strand.

was likewise first commissioner of the treasury, governor of the town and castle of Carlisle, and vice-admiral of the sea-coasts adjoining. At the demise of queen Anne, in 1714, he was one of the lords chosen by her successor to be lords-justices for the government of the kingdom till his arrival from Hanover; and in 1723 was appointed governor and captain of Windsor castle, on the resignation of which he had the appointment of lord-warden and chief-justice in eyre of all his majesty's forests and chaces north of Trent. His lordship died April 30. 1738[2], aged 68.[3]

A character is given of him in Boyer's Political State of Great Britain, for May 1738, p. 481.

The fourth earl of Carlisle was his grandson, and might boast a more copious and correct vein of poetry, but did not surpass in moral observation or physical truth, the force of the following precepts, directed to the author's eldest son a short time before his own decease.

"TO MY SON, THE LORD MORPETH.

"If in these lawns and woods thus form'd,
If in those shady walks adorn'd,
Thou takest some delight;
Let him who did perform the same,
Who peace of mind preferr'd to fame,
Stand present to thy sight.

[2] Gent. Mag. for 1738, p. 276. Collins's Peerage, vol. iii. p. 359. makes it the 1st of May.

[3] Thomas Gent wrote an elegiac pastoral on his death, entitled *Pater Patriæ*.

" To the long labours, to the care
And thoughts of thee who art his heir,
Some thanks perchance are due;
If then his wish thou wouldst fulfil,
If thou wouldst execute his will,
The like design pursue.

" His care for thee in this he shows,
He recommends the life he chose,
Where health and peace abound;
He did from long experience find
That true content, a quiet mind,
Seldom in courts are found.

" Fly then from thence — the city leave,
Thy very friends will thee deceive,
Virtue does there offend;
In this retreat safe shalt thou be,
From all those certain mischiefs free
That do on courts attend.

" Nor think that in this lonely shade,
For ease, for quiet chiefly made,
Inactive thou must be;
Occasions often will present,
Whereby vile deeds thou may'st prevent,
Justice will call on thee.

" The bold oppressor thou shalt awe,
The violator of the law
Shall feel thy heavy hand;
To the distress'd and needy poor
Thy ready charitable door
Shall ever open stand.

" A glorious kindness thou must show,
Favours and bounties still bestow
On them who most deserve;
The innocent thou shalt protect,
The neediest thou shalt not neglect,
In safety all preserve.

" Then think on those who are to come,
Think on thy darling, blooming son,
Thus for his good provide;
Show him the life that thou hast led,
Instruct him in those paths to tread;
Be thou his faithful guide.

" Thus for thy own, and for his sake,
That his abode he there may make,
New works for him prepare;
What then for thee thy father 's done,
Do thou the like for thy dear son;
For him show equal care.

" The time will come, nought can prevent,
From these green shades thou shalt be sent
To darker far below;
On yon green hill a dome does stand,
Erected by thy father's hand,
Where thou and I must go.

" To thee what comfort then 't will be!
The like also 't will be to me
When our last breath we yield;
That some good deeds we here have done,
A fruitless course we have not run,
When thus we quit the field."]

CATHARINE SEDLEY,

DUCHESS OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE,

[A NATURAL daughter of James the second by Catharine Sedley, afterwards countess of Dorchester, was born in 1681, married first to James, earl of Anglesey; and secondly to John, duke of Buckinghamshire, whom she long survived. Her grace is here introduced from having (according to the report of Pope) written

"A Character of Herself."

This character she showed to the bard of Twickenham in its blots, and pressed him, by all the adjurations of friendship, to give her his sincere opinion of it; which he honestly did. The duchess seemed to take it patiently, and upon many exceptions being made, engaged him to select out of the whole just as much as he judged might remain, and return her the copy. This he also did; and some time afterwards her grace exhibited the extract in Pope's hand-writing as a composition of his own in her praise.[2]

The character itself seems indeed to display a more masterly style than an unpractised hand could supply: and was probably finished therefore, if not designed by Pope, as the following passages appear to indicate:

"With her first husband she exercised the virtues of patience and suffering, as long as there was any

[2] See Warburton's edition of Pope, vol. ix. p. 220.

hope of doing good by either: with the latter, all other conjugal virtues. The man of finest sense and sharpest discernment she had the happiness to please; and in that found her only pleasure. When he died, it seemed as if his spirit was only breathed into her, to fulfil what he had begun, to perform what he had concerted, and to preserve and watch over what he had left, his only son: in the care of whose health, the forming of whose mind, and the improvement of whose fortune, she acted with the conduct and sense of the father, soften'd, but not overcome, with the tenderness of the mother. Her understanding was such as must have made a figure, had it been in a man; but the modesty of her sex threw a veil over its lustre, which nevertheless suppressed only the expression, not the exertion of it; for her sense was not superior to her resolution, which when once she was in the right, preserv'd her from making it only a transition to the wrong, the frequent weakness of the best women. What person soever she found worthy of her esteem, she would not give up for any power on earth; and the greatest on earth whom she could not esteem, obtain'd from her no farther tribute than decency. Her love and aversion, her gratitude and resentment, her esteem and neglect, were equally open and strong, and alterable only from the alteration of the persons who created them. Her mind was too noble to be insincere, and her heart too honest to stand in need of it: so that she never found cause to repent her conduct either to a friend or an enemy.

" Her person was most amiably majestic; the

nicest eye could find no fault in the outward lineaments of her face, or proportion of her body. It was such as pleas'd wherever she had a desire it should; yet she never envied that of any other, which might better please in general. In the same manner, as being content that her merits were esteemed where she desired they should, she never depreciated those of any other that were esteemed or preferred elsewhere; for she aimed not at a general love, or a general esteem, where she was not known; it was enough to be possess'd of both, wherever she was." [3]]

[3] Warburton's Pope, vol. ix. p. 218. edit. 1754.

THOMAS,

LORD PAGET,

ELDEST son of the earl of Uxbridge, who survived him, published some pieces, particularly

"An Essay on human Life," in verse, 1734, 4to.[2]

"Some Reflections upon the Administration of Government:" a pamphlet, 1740.

In both these pieces there is much good sense. The former is written in imitation of Pope's ethic epistle, and has good lines, but not much poetry.

He wrote other poems and essays, all which he collected into one volume 8vo. of which only a few copies were printed to give away.

[Thomas Catesby, lord Paget, was son to Henry, first earl of Uxbridge, by Mary, daughter and coheir

[2] [Two *third* editions in 1736, 8vo. and 12mo. profess to be "corrected and much enlarg'd by the author;" who is fallaciously described in one of them, to be the *author* of the Essay on Man. Under this fallacy, however creditable to his lordship's talent, it was printed in a supplement to the works of Pope, 1757, and is perhaps the closest imitation of that poet's ethical Essays.]

to Thomas Catesby, esq. of Whiston, in the county of Northampton. Lord Paget was member for the county of Stafford in two parliaments; a lord of the bedchamber to the prince of Wales, and on his accession to the throne as George the second, was continued in the same post. He died at Drayton, near Uxbridge, in January 1742[3], about eighteen months before his father; so that he is to be regarded as one of those presumptive peers whom lord Orford has "called up by writ."[4]

His lordship's volume of

"Miscellanies in Prose and Verse,"[5]

was printed a year before his death, and being far less easy of attainment than his didascalic[6] Essay, a copy has been resorted to in the library of Mr. Bindley for the sake of procuring the subsequent extracts.

The volume is divided into prose and poetry. The prose essays consist of,

[3] Collins's Peerage; British Cabinet; and New Peerage.

[4] See Preface before vol. i. of this publication.

[5] An advertisement says, these pieces "were composed for the noble author's own amusement in the country, during intervals of bad weather, in hunting seasons, and (excepting such as had, it seems, been already printed) were never design'd for publication: but having been communicated to a few persons, they took air and were talk'd of abroad, which drew upon his lordship some importunity to publish them." Lord Paget, it is said, could not at first be prevailed upon to consent, but was brought at length to compound the matter, by permitting that a few copies should be printed for the private use of himself and his intimate friends.

[6] See his lordship's preface to the Essay on human Life; and Nichols's Bowyer, vol. ii. p. 115.

" Some Reflections upon the Administration of Government; — on History; — on a bad Disposition of Mind; — on Reason; — on Women; — on publick Spirit; — Advice from a Guardian; — and familiar Letters."

The poetry consists of the Essay on human Life; and miscellaneous Verses — from which the following have been taken, as they offer a diversity of extract, in a measure since made popular by mirth-moving Anstey.

" THE HONEST ENGLISHMAN'S WISH.

" From bad health, and bad weather, and party's dull strife,
From an insolent miss and a troublesome wife,
From the kindred of such, or by father or mother,
Who most wisely delight in plaguing each other;
From noisy companions and brew'd tavern wines,
From the wretch who can cant, when he mischief designs;
From the dealers in wit, full of scandal and lies,
From a friend who betrays while he seems to advise;
From a wrong-headed race of mean, narrow-soul'd fools,
Who are fond of their fleecers and proud of being tools;
From curses like these, if kind Heaven defends me,
I will never complain of the fortune it sends me.
May good sense and good nature be my honest praise,
And I envy not great ones the millions they raise."

" RELATIONSHIP.

" What follies are all the engagements of life,
The dear friend, the dear kinsman, and much dearer wife!
Experience will shew — they alike can betray,
And act the same part, though a different way.

They wish you full well; but amidst all their canting,
They must own on your side there is still something
wanting:
Some failings there are which they cannot disguise,
For flattery all honest people despise.
If affairs go on well — what a strange lucky man!
If ill —'t is your fault, do whatever you can:
You 're too gay or too dull, too foolish or wise,
How much better 't would be did you let them advise.
Each then with their counsels might mix their own ends,
Be good kindred to you, to themselves be good friends:
And who would repine to be cheated of pelf,
When it goes to another as dear as himself?"

[A FRAGMENT.]

" Conquest and glory are the warrior's aim,
He throws at all, and stakes his life for fame;
Thoughtless how few against such odds succeed,
Where one is chronicled, whilst thousands bleed.
The wily courtier lays his crafty schemes,
And barters real wealth for golden dreams;
Deckt with false colours, and in tinsel brave,
To govern others, makes himself a slave.
The painful student spends his sleepless nights,
And fancies he 's immortal if he writes;
Fond of applause, he wastes his span of days,
Nor thinks of envy, whilst he looks for praise.
Wise men and fools thus share an equal fate,
These never knew their errors — those, too late."]

JOHN,

LORD HERVEY,

WROTE many pieces of various kinds. His pamphlets are equal to any that ever were written. Published by himself were

"Answer to the Occasional Writer," 1727.

"The Occasional Writer, No. IV. To his Imperial Majesty."

"Observations on the Writings of the Craftsman." [1730.]

"Sequel of the Observations on the Writings of the Craftsman." 1730.

"Sedition and Defamation displayed; with a Dedication to the Patrons of the Craftsman."[2] [1731.]

"A summary Account of the State of Dunkirk, and the Negotiations relating thereto; in a Letter from a Member of Parliament to

[2] [Mr. Pulteney wrote an answer to this tract, under the title of "A proper Reply." Lord Hervey then challenged his opponent, and they met in the Green Park, when his lordship received two wounds, and very narrowly escaped being run through the body, by the interference of the seconds. See Review of the Reign of Geo. II. p. 50.]

the Mayor of the Borough for which he serves." 1733.

"A Letter to the Craftsman on the Game of Chess." 1733.

"The Conduct of the Opposition and Tendency of modern Patriotism." 1734.

"Speech on the Bill to prevent the settling more Lands in Mortmain."

"Speech for the Army." 1737.

"A Protest against protesting, with Reasons."

A paper entitled,

"The Lords' Protest."

"Letter to a Country Gentleman on the Revival of the Salt Duty."

"Account of Queen Anne's Bounty."

"Letter to the Bishop of Bangor on his late Sermon upon Horses and Asses."

"On the Pyramids. To Mrs. * * *."

"The Quaker's Reply to a Country Parson's Plea against the Quaker's Bill for Tythes."

"Letter to the Author of Common Sense, or the Englishman's Journal of Saturday, April 16, 1737."

"Ancient and modern Liberty stated and compared." [1734.]

"A Letter from a Country Gentleman to his Friend in London, concerning two Col-

lections of Letters and Messages lately published between the K. Q. Pr. and Prss."

"An Examination of the Facts and Reasonings contained in a Pamphlet entitled, A Letter from a Member of Parliament to his Friend in the Country, upon the Motion to address his Majesty to settle 100,000*l.* per Annum on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales." 1739.

"Some Remarks on the Minute Philosopher."

"Epitaph on Queen Caroline, in Latin and English."

"Miscellaneous Thoughts on the present Posture of Affairs." 1742.

"Three Speeches on the Gin Act."

"The Question stated in regard to the Army in Flanders." [1743.]

"A Letter to Mr. Cibber on his Letter to Mr. Pope." [1742.]

IN VERSE.

"An Epistle from a Nobleman to a Doctor of Divinity"[3] (Dr. Sherwin). 1737.

[3] [Pope penned a most tart reply to this epistle *in prose*, for which he says, "I may plead two good reasons—the one, that I want the talent of spinning a thousand lines in a day, which I think is as much time as this subject deserves; and the other, that I take your lordship's verse to be as much prose as this letter."

" To the Imitator of the Satire of the second Book of Horace." [4]

" Bolingbroke's Address to Ambition, in Imitation of the first Ode of the fourth Book of Horace." 1737.

" The Difference between verbal and practical Virtue; with a prefatory Epistle from Mr. Cibber to Mr. Pope." 1742.

Since his lordship's decease, there have been printed in Dodsley's Collection of Poems, the following by lord Hervey:

" To Mr. Stephen Fox (afterwards earl of Ilchester), written at Florence, in imitation of Horace, Ode IV. Book 2." [5]

" To the same, from Hampton Court." 1731. [6]

" Answer to Mr. Hammond's Elegy to Miss Dashwood." [7]

[4] [This was not formally answered by Pope; but he thus indignantly assigned a cause: " Give me the liberty, my lord, to tell you why I never replied to those 'verses on the imitation of Horace:' they regarded nothing but my *figure*, which I set no value upon; and my *morals*, which I knew needed no defence. Any honest man has the pleasure to be conscious, that it is out of the power of the wittiest, nay, the greatest person in the kingdom, to lessen him that way, but at the expence of his own truth, honour, or justice." Letter to a Noble Lord, &c.]

[5] Vol. iii. p. 181.

[6] Ib. p. 183.

[7] Vol. iv. p. 79.

"Four Epistles in the Manner of Ovid."[8] That from Roxana to Philocles is a mistake, and should be Roxana to Usbeck. That from Monimia to Philocles is the best of his lordship's poems. It was designed for Miss Sophia Howe (maid of honour) to the honourable Anthony Lowther.

"Epilogue designed for Sophonisba."[9]

"An Imitation of Horace, addressed to Lord Ilchester."[2]

"A Love Letter."[3]

"A Satire in the Manner of Persius."[4]

Lord Hervey left several other works in prose and verse in manuscript, particularly,

"Agrippina, a Tragedy in Rhyme."

"Letters to Dr. Middleton[5], on the Method of filling up the Roman Senate."

[8] Vol. iv. p. 82, &c.

[9] Ib. p. 107.

[2] Ib. p. 109.

[3] Ib. p. 110.

[4] Vol. v. p. 147.

[5] [These letters have since been published, and were so during the late king's reign, although a codicil to the earl of Bristol's will prohibited such publication. Dr. Middleton published a laboured panegyric on lord Hervey, in his dedication to the Life of Cicero, for which both were introduced into the Dunciad:

"Narcissus, prais'd with all a parson's pow'r,
Look'd a white lily sunk beneath a show'r."

Book iv.

Pope's bitter libel on lord Hervey, under the name of Sporus,

The doctor formed his own share in this controversy into a treatise published in his works.

"Memoirs from his first coming to Court to the Death of the Queen."

"Verses to Mr. Poyntz."[6]

"Two Epigrams on Chiswick."

[It appears from the following anecdote that lord Hervey was the translator of the passages from Cicero, in Middleton's life of that orator. "Lord Bolingbroke used to tell his friends, that he could never get through the doctor's Life of Cicero. This was perhaps owing to his inserting so many quotations

---

is sufficiently known. Pope and his lordship were once friends; but they quarrelled, and persecuted each other with virulent satire. Pope knowing the abstemious regimen which lord Hervey was compelled to observe, to prevent the effects of epilepsy, was so ungenerous as to call him "a mere cheese-curd of asses' milk." Lord Hervey used paint to soften his ghastly appearance; and as Pope must have known this also, it was disingenuous to introduce it into his celebrated portrait. That satirist, says sir David Dalrymple, had the art of laying hold on detached circumstances, and of applying them to his purpose without much regard to historical truth. Note in opinions of the Duchess of Marlborough, p. 44.]

[6] With Dr. Secker's Sermon on Education. See New Foundling Hosp. for Wit, part iv.

from Tully's writings; the translations of which were furnished him (as he told Dr. Lancaster) by his patron lord Hervey, and could not perhaps be refused."[7]

His lordship was the second son of John, first earl of Bristol, who outlived him. He served as member of parliament for Edmondsbury, and was called up by writ to the house of peers in June 1733, as lord Hervey of Ickworth, according to his father's creation. He was appointed vice-chamberlain of the king's household on May 6, 1730, and two days after sworn of the privy-council. In 1740 he was made keeper of the privy-seal; and in 1741 was nominated one of the lords-justices for the administration of government during his majesty's absence. He was well heard, says Collins[8], both in the houses of commons and lords, where he distinguished himself in several debates, and was much esteemed for his learning and oratory. He died August 5, 1743, in the forty-seventh year of his age.

His miscellaneous writings have been copiously set forth by lord Orford, and his political pamphlets lavishly extolled; but this bias is pardonable, for he was the firm ministerial advocate of sir Robert Walpole, and exerted all the eloquence of tongue and

[7] Seward's Supp. to Anec. vol. v. p. 144. A defence of lord Hervey's character may be seen in Coxe's Memoirs of sir Robert Walpole, and also in Dr. Warton's edition of Pope.

[8] Peerage, vol. iv. p. 358. See also Southey's Specimens of English Poets, vol. ii.

pen to support his measures.[9] The following trifles may be added to lord Orford's preceding catalogue:

"Lines under the Print of Mrs. Ann Oldfield, Actress."

"On the Duchess of Richmond going to supper at Mr. Pulteney's."

"Receipt to make an Epigram."

"A Dialogue between the King and Lord Carteret:" and the following rhapsody

"ON HEALTH.

"Though life itself's not worth a thought,
Yet whilst I live could health be bought;
Whate'er brib'd senators receive,
Or back again in taxes give;

9 Biog. Dram. vol. i. p. 482. The duchess of Marlborough, in her Opinions, printed by sir David Dalrymple, (lord Hailes), has the following remarks under the year 1737: "Lord Hervey is at this time always with the king, in vast favour. He has certainly parts and wit, but is the most wretched, profligate man that ever was born, besides ridiculous; a painted face and not a tooth in his head: and it is not above six months ago that the king hated him so, that he would not suffer him to be one in his diversions at play. I think 't is possible that sir Robert Walpole may make some use of him at first, and perhaps the other may have vanity enough to imagine that he may work himself up to be a great man; but that is too mad, I think to be ever effected, because all the world except sir Robert abhors him, and notwithstanding all the mischiefs sir Robert has done the nation, and myself in particular, which people generally resent in the first place, I had much rather he should continue in power than my lord Hervey." P. 44.

Whatever force or fraud obtains,
What Prussia from Silesia gains,
Or Hanover from England drains;
Whate'er the Austrian wars have cost,
Or Hungary's queen disburs'd or lost;
What France has paid to shake her crown,
Or we, like fools, to keep it on;
All that the Indies have supplied
To beggar'd Spain, to feed the pride
Of that Italian fury-dame
Who keeps all England in a flame
For her two brats, those princely things
Whom God made fools, and she'd make kings:
In short, to sum up all, whate'er
Or pride or avarice makes its care,
Did I possess it I'd resign,
To make this richer treasure mine!" [2]

The following Epitaph by his lordship appeared in Topham's life of Elwes, the miser:

" ON LADY E. MANSELL, SISTER TO LORD HERVEY.

" Beneath the covering of this little stone
Lie the poor shrunk, yet dear remains, of one
With merit humble, and with virtue fair,
With knowledge modest, and with wit sincere;
Upright in all the social calls of life,
The friend, the daughter, sister, and the wife.
So just the disposition of her soul,
Nature left reason nothing to controul:

[2] New Found. Hosp. for Wit, vol. i. p. 241.

Firm, pious, patient, affable of mind,
Happy in life, and yet in death resign'd.
Just in the zenith of those golden days
When the mind ripens ere the form decays,
The hand of fate for ever cut her thread,
And left the world to weep that virtue fled,
Its pride when living, and its grief when dead."

The Letters of Mary Lepel, LADY HERVEY, with illustrative notes, were advertised for publication about the close of the year 1821.]

SARAH DUTCHESS of MARLBOROUGH.

Pub. Feb. 1. 1807 by J. Scott. 442. Strand

SARAH,

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

It is seldom the public receives information on princes and favourites from the fountain-head. Flattery, or invective, is apt to pervert the relations of others. It is from their own pens alone, whenever they are so gracious, like the lady in question, as to have "a passion for fame and approbation [2]," that we learn exactly how trifling, and foolish, and ridiculous, their views and actions were; and how often the mischief they did, proceeded from the most inadequate causes. We happen to know, indeed, though he was no author, that the duke of Buckingham's repulses in very impertinent amours, involved king James and king Charles in national quarrels with Spain and France. From her grace of Marlborough we may collect, that queen Anne was driven to change her ministry [3], and, in con-

[2] Vide her Apology, p. 5.

[3] [Lord Hailes observes, in his preface to a small tract before cited, that sir Robert Walpole seems to have been the principal object of the dismal meditations of the duchess of Marlborough. She sometimes hints at a personal quarrel between them; but

sequence, the fate of Europe, because she dared to affect one bedchamber-woman as she had done another. The duchess could not comprehend how the cousins Sarah Jennings[4] and Abigail Hill could ever enter into competition, though the one did but kneel to gather up the clue of favour, which the other had haughtily tossed away; and which she could not recover by putting the Whole Duty of Man into the queen's hands, to teach her friendship.[5]

---

of its real cause or nature we are ignorant. It is evident, however, that she persuaded herself by his misconduct England would be speedily ruined, and with England her own fortune. P. xiv.]

[4] [The duchess having offered a considerable reward to the person who should write the best epitaph on her martial husband, the following was penned by Dr. Evans, of Oxford:

"Here lies John, duke of Marlborough,
Who run the French thorough and thorough;
He married Sarah Jennings, spinster,
Died at St. James's, was buried at Westminster."

Webb's Epitaphs, vol. ii. p. 32.

The reward offered appears to have been 500*l.*, according to the following epigram:

"Five hundred pounds! too small a boon
To put the poet's muse in tune,
That nothing might escape her:
Should she attempt the hero's story,
Or the illustrious Churchill's glory,
It would not buy the paper."]

[5] Vide her Apology, p. 268.

This favourite duchess, who, like the proud duke of Espernon, lived to brave the successors in a court where she had domineered, wound up her capricious life, where, it seems, she had begun it, with an apology for her conduct. The piece, though weakened by the prudence of those who were to correct it, though maimed by her grace's own corrections, and though great part of it is rather the annals of a wardrobe than of a reign, yet has still curious anecdotes, and a few of those sallies of wit which fourscore years of arrogance could not fail to produce in so fantastic an understanding.[6] And yet, by altering her memoirs as often as her will, she disappointed the public as much as her own family. However, the chief objects remain; and one sees

[6] ["Thwarted ambition, great wealth, and increasing years (said lord Hailes), rendered the duchess of Marlborough more and more peevish. She hated courts over which she had no influence, and she became at length the most ferocious animal that is suffered to go loose — a violent party-woman." Mirror, No. 21.

Dr. Warton relates, that in the last illness of the duke, her husband, when Dr. Mead left his chamber, the duchess, disliking his advice, followed him down stairs, swore at him bitterly, and was going to tear off his periwig. Essay on Pope, vol. ii. p. 201.

Swift has memorized her grace in his letters with the pen of scorn; and Pope, under the character of Atossa, has depicted her with the pencil of hate.]

exactly how Europe and the back-stairs took their places in her imagination and in her narrative. The revolution left no impression on her mind, but of queen Mary turning up bedclothes; and the Protestant hero but of a selfish glutton, who devoured a dish of peas from his sister-in-law. Little circumstances, indeed, convey the most characteristic ideas; but the choice of them may as often paint the genius of the writer, as of the person represented. In fact, events passing through the medium of our passions, must strike different beholders in very different lights. Had Marlborough himself written his own history from his heart, as the partner of his fortunes did, he would probably have dwelt on the diamond sword which the emperor gave him, and have scrupulously told us how many carats each diamond weighed. I say not this in detraction from his merits and services. It is from our passions and foibles that Providence calls forth its greatest purposes. If the duke could have been content with an hundred thousand pounds, he might probably have stopped at the taking of Liege; as he thirsted for a million, he penetrated to Hockstadt.

Mrs. Abigail Hill is not the only person

transmitted to posterity with marks of the duchess's resentment. Lord Oxford, "honest Jack Hill, the ragged Boy, the Quebec General," and others, make the same figure in her history that they did in her mind:—sallies of passion not to be wondered at in one, who has sacrificed even the private letters of her mistress and benefactress![7]

We have nothing of her grace's writing but "An Account[8] of the Conduct of the Dowager Duchess of Marlborough[9], from her

[7] [Her grace's picture, say the Monthly Reviewers, is here drawn from the life. We see pride, peevishness, discontent, petulance, in every feature. Indeed, it must be confessed, that our author paints with a bold and masterly pencil; though he is not always happy in the just distribution of light and shade. Monthly Rev. vol. xix. p. 569.]

[8] [An Essay on this "Account," &c. was inserted by Dr. Johnson in the Gent. Mag. for 1742.]

[9] [Though the duchess's account of her conduct has ranked her among the noble authors, it may be questioned, says Dr. Warton, how far she is justly entitled to a place in so honourable a catalogue. She furnished indeed the materials for the work, and it was drawn up under her own eye and direction; but the real writer of it was Mr. Hooke, author of the Roman History, &c. to whom she gave 5000*l.* for his trouble. She was animated on this occasion by a far more generous spirit than that which actuated her last will, when she bequeathed only 500*l.* apiece to Mallet and Glover, as a premium to be bestowed upon them, when they should write a history of the duke of Marlborough. Essay on Pope, vol. ii. p. 200.]

first coming to Court, to the Year 1710; in a Letter from herself to my Lord * * * *." Lond. 1742.[2]

[In the latter part of her life the duchess became bedridden. Paper, pens, and ink, were placed by her side, and she used occasionally to write down either what she remembered, or what came into her head. A selection from these loose papers was made, in the way of diary, by sir David Dalrymple (lord Hailes), under the title of "The Opinions of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough[3], published from original MSS." 1788, 12mo. From that scarce little volume the following characteristic memoranda are taken:

"1736. One of my chief pleasures is, that after such an hour in this place (Windsor Lodge) I am sure I can see nobody: at Marlborough House it is very different; for there are many visitors, though few that have any sense, or that are capable of any

[2] [In the same year was published, The other Side of the Question: or an Attempt to rescue the Characters of the two royal Sisters, Queen Mary and Queen Anne, out of the Hands of the D—s D— of ——, &c. in a Letter to her Grace; by a Woman of Quality. And in that and the following year seven other tracts appeared, in reference to the duchess's publication: one of which was entitled a "A Full Vindication" of her grace. Copies of the wills of the duke and duchess were printed in 1753.]

[3] Had lord Hailes been disposed to adopt a hint given by Mr. Walpole, he says he might have called this selection, "The Effusions of Caprice and Arrogance." Pref. p. xvi.

friendship or truth. I would desire no more pleasure than to walk about my gardens and parks; but, alas! that is not permitted; for I am generally wrapt up in flannel, and wheeled up and down my rooms in a chair. I cannot be very solicitous for life upon such terms, when I can only live to have more fits of the gout. I never design to see Blenheim again.

" 1737. It is impossible that one of my age and infirmities can live long; and one great happiness there is in death, that one shall never hear any more of any thing they do in this world.

" 1737-8. I think one can't leave the world in a better time than now, when there is no such thing as real friendship, truth, justice, honour, or indeed any thing that is agreeable in life.

" 1738-9. I am so weary of life that I don't care how soon the stroke is given to me, which I only wish may be with as little pain as is possible.

" 1739. As to my own particular, I have nothing to reproach myself with; and I think it very improbable that I should live to suffer what others will do who have contributed to the ruin of their country: and when I am dead I shall hear nothing of it, nor have the uneasiness when I die of parting with any thing that gives me much pleasure. I have always thought that the greatest happiness of life was to love and value some body extremely that returned it, and to see them often; and if one has an easy fortune, that is what makes one's life pass away agreeably. But, alas! there is such a change in the world since

I knew it first, that though one's natural pleasure is to love people, the generality of the world are in something or other so disagreeable, that 't is impossible to do it. And, added to this, I am a cripple, lifted about like a child, and very seldom free from pain.

" 1740. As I have seen so much of a very bad world, I must own I have no taste left, but to have what is just necessary to support myself and those that I am obliged to take care of, which are a great many.

" 1740. Some of those people who call themselves patriots are certainly very good men: but I am very sure the whole party don't mean the same thing. They don't all go in a straight line to pursue steadily the right points; but they act coolly, sometimes one way, and sometimes another, as they think it will turn most to what they secretly have in view — some to keep places they are in possession of, and others to get into them."

Before the Account of the Duchess's Conduct[4], an engraving of queen Anne, from a statue erected at Blenheim, has an inscriptive character of that queen, *written* by her grace of Marlborough. An original letter from the duchess to lord Melcombe was printed in Seward's Anecdotes, vol. ii.

A letter of compliment and recommendation from her grace to prince Eugene, dated June 26. 1735,

[4] Or at least before the copy in the British Museum.

has been printed in vol. i. of the Antiquarian Repertory. In Stace's catalogue of shop-books, offered for sale in 1807, were 139 MS. letters, to and from Sarah, duchess of Marlborough, with her autographs, in the year 1734.]

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE,

FIRST EARL OF ORFORD,

Is only mentioned in this place in his quality of author. It is not proper nor necessary for me to touch his character here — sixteen unfortunate and inglorious years since his removal, have already written his eulogium![2]

About the end of queen Anne's reign, and the beginning of George the first[3], he wrote the following pamphlets:

[2] [A strange reflection this! say the Monthly Reviewers. However we may pardon the partiality which shows itself in favour of so near a relation, and perhaps applaud the principle; yet we cannot excuse the writer who offers such an affront to the reader's understanding. Is it matter of eulogium to sir Robert's memory, that his successors acted as ill as himself, and that we have been unfortunate and inglorious since his removal? Were we not in the same lamentable condition during his administration? and was he not the patron of an open and avowed prostitution of all honour and principle? Month. Rev. vol. xix. p. 566.]

[3] [George the first did not understand English: George the second spoke the language pretty well. My father (said the late lord Orford) brushed up his old Latin in order to converse with the first Hanoverian sovereign; and ruled both kings, in spite of even their mistresses. Walpoliana, vol. i. p. 58. — Thinking to amuse my father (said his lordship at another time), after his retirement from the ministry, I offered to read a book of history:

S^R. ROBERT WALPOLE

EARL of ORFORD.

From an Original by Richardson

Pub. May 10. 1806 by J. Harris St. Pauls.

"The Sovereign's Answer to a Glocestershire Address."

The sovereign meaned Charles, duke of Somerset, so called by the Whigs. Some paragraphs in this piece were inserted by the marquis of Wharton.

"Answer to the Representation of the House of Lords on the State of the Navy." 1709.

"The Debts of the Nation stated and considered, in four Papers."[4] 1710.

"The thirty-five Millions accounted for."[5] 1710.

"A Letter[6] from a foreign Minister in England to Monsieur Pettecum."[7] 1710.

"Four Letters to a Friend in North Britain upon Sacheverel's Trial." 1710.

"Any thing but history," exclaimed sir Robert; "for history must be false." Ibid. p. 60.]

[4] [These four papers are printed in the Somers Collection; but Mr. Coxe thinks the third and fourth have been ascribed to sir Robert Walpole without sufficient foundation.]

[5] [This was entitled, "A State of the thirty-five Millions mentioned in a Report of the House of Commons."]

[6] [Mr. Coxe says, he had reason to think this letter was not written by sir Robert Walpole, as it is a vindication of the Tories; but probably he might have written an answer. Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole, vol. i. p. 752.]

[7] See a full account of this person, who was a volunteer negotiator about the time of the treaty of Utrecht, in the Mémoires de Torcy.

Falsely attributed in the General Dictionary to Mr. Maynwaring, who did not write them, though he sometimes revised Mr. Walpole's pamphlets. [8]

"A Pamphlet[9] upon the Vote of the House of Commons, with relation to the Allies not furnishing their Quotas."

"A short History of the Parliament." [2]
It is an account of the last session of the queen. It was undertaken by desire of lord Somers and the Whig lords, on a Thursday, and printed on the Tuesday following. The dedication was written by William Pulteney, earl of Bath.

"The South-Sea Scheme considered." 1720.

"A Pamphlet against the Peerage Bill."

[8] I have seen a catalogue of books, in which the ludicrous notes on Speaker Bromley's Travels were ascribed, but falsely, to sir R. W.

[9] Lord O. forgot the title; and I have not been able to recover it.

[2] [A new edition of this pamphlet, from party motives, was given by Almon in 1763, under the title "A short History of that Parliament which committed Sir Robert Walpole to the Tower, expelled him the House of Commons, and approved of the infamous Peace of Utrecht." It was preceded by an advertisement which speaks of sir Robert Walpole as a minister who had faithfully served the crown five-and-twenty years. Coxe's Mem. ut sup. p. 751.]

Lord Orford could not remember the title: I have some reason to think it was

"The Thoughts of a Member of the Lower House, in relation to a Project for restraining and limiting the Power of the Crown in the future Creation of Peers;" 1719.

"The Report of the Secret Committee, June 9. 1715."

"A private Letter to General Churchill, after Lord Orford's Retirement,"

was handed about, till it got into print. [3]

[As any account of this nobleman's progressive rise to the highest political honours has been intentionally omitted by his son, the following statement may with more propriety be annexed.

He was born in 1674, educated at Eton school, and elected to King's college, Cambridge, 1695. [4] In 1700 he was chosen member of parliament for King's Lynn, and having distinguished himself as a parliamentary speaker on several occasions of importance, he was constituted secretary at war in 1705, and treasurer of the navy in 1710; on the change of ministry in which year he was removed from his employ-

[3] It is in Bickerton's Collection, p. 6.

[4] His name appeared in 1697 among the contributors to Gratulatio Acad. Cantabr. de Reditu Gulielmi III.

ments, and (by a resolution of the house of commons) was committed to the Tower, where he continued for the space of six months. On the accession of George the first in 1714, he was made paymaster of the garrisons at home, and of the forces abroad. In 1715 he was appointed first lord of the treasury and chancellor of the exchequer. In 1717 he resigned these posts, with lord Townshend, and other members of the same administration; but in 1720 was again appointed paymaster-general of all his majesty's forces; first lord of the treasury, and chancellor in 1721, and sole secretary of state in 1723, during the absence of the king at Hanover. About the same time he received another distinguished mark of royal favour; his eldest son, then on his travels, being created a peer by the title of baron Walpole, of Walpole.[5] In 1725 he was made a knight of the bath, and in 1726 of the garter.[6] On the accession of George the second, he was continued in his high offices: but resigning them in 1741, he retired from the sphere of political contention, with a pension of 4000*l.* and the titles of baron of Houghton, viscount Walpole, and earl of Orford.[7] He died in March 1745-6, at the age of sixty-nine.[8] Whatever objections his minis-

[5] New Biog.r Dict. vol. xv. p. 172.

[6] An ode to him, on this occasion, was published by Mr. Beckingham: and two poetical petitions were addressed to him, about the same time, respecting the secretaryship of state for Scotland.

[7] Collins's Peerage, vol. v. p. 153.

[8] A narrative of the last illness of the earl of Orford, was published by John Ranby, Esq. in 1745, which drew forth two replications. His will was also printed in the same year.

terial conduct may be liable to, in his private character he is universally allowed to have had amiable and benevolent qualities. That he was a tender parent, a kind master, a beneficent patron, a firm friend, an agreeable companion, are points that have been seldom disputed: and Pope, who was no friend to courts or courtiers, has paid a handsome compliment to his convivial character in the following lines:

> " Seen him I have, but in his happier hour
> Of social pleasure, ill exchang'd for power;
> Seen him uncumber'd with the venal tribe,
> Smile without art, and win without a bribe." [9]

As a minister he has been called " the father of corruption," and is said to have boasted that " all men have their price." [2] The elder Warton addressed to him an imitation of Horace's eighth ode, which asserts

> " That Britain bent to his corruptive power,
> Debauch'd like Danae, with a golden shower." [3]

[9] Epilogue to the Satires.

[2] This political axiom (says Mr. Coxe, on the authority of lord John Cavendish and the late lord Orford), was perverted by leaving out the word *those*. Flowery oratory he despised; he ascribed to the interested views of themselves, or their relatives, the declarations of pretended patriots, of whom he said, " all those men have their price;" and in the event, many of them justified his observation. Mem. p. 757.

[3] Ambrose Philips inscribed an ode to him, while prime minister, in a very different strain; for he is there styled, a " votary to public zeal, and the blessing of his native soil." Savage also directed an epistle to him, with the triple salutation of patron,

And Wilkes wrote an epitaph for him, acrimoniously severe, which has been printed in vol. i. of his Correspondence. [4]

The measures of his administration have indeed been often scrutinized with all the severity of critical inquiry; but it is difficult, if not impracticable, to discern genuine truth through the exaggerations of friendship, or the misrepresentations of enmity.

Mr. Coxe, who has taken a comprehensive and candid survey of the life and administration of sir Robert Walpole, observes that "the great public principle on which Walpole conducted himself, seems to have been his favourite motto, *Quieta non movere*; Not to disturb things at rest: and that his whole political system was a system of gradual improvement, it is only necessary to cast a superficial glance over his regulations in commerce, finance, and jurisprudence, to be convinced. Yet the fate of sir R. Walpole as a minister (he asserts) has been extremely singular. While he was in power he was reviled with unceasing obloquy, and his whole conduct arraigned as a mass of corruption and political depravity. As time softened the asperities of personal animosity, and as the spirit of party subsided, there was scarcely one of his opponents who did not publicly or privately retract

---

patriot, and friend; and Welsted was no less liberal of encomium in his poem of the Triumvirate: but poetry, like party, can seldom be resorted to for impartial representation, since enthusiasm is essential to its protracted existence.

[4] It begins — "Infamiæ sacrum."

the unqualified censures, and pay a due tribute to the wisdom of the general principles which guided his administration. [5] Impartial posterity has done still greater justice to the memory of a statesman, who, whatever might have been his public or private defects, maintained his country in tranquillity for a longer period than had been experienced since the reign of James the first." [6] Mr. Burke has drawn an estimate of his character little less favourable, in An Appeal from the New to the Old Whigs.

Mr. Coxe has added to lord Orford's list of his father's publications,

"Some Considerations concerning the public Revenues, and the annual Supplies granted by Parliament, occasioned by a late Pamphlet, entitled, An Enquiry into the Conduct of our domestic Affairs, from the Year 1721 to Christmas 1733." Printed in 1735. [7]

[5] Lady Betty Germain very shrewdly and sensibly remarks, in a letter to Swift, dated Feb. 1733, "I know those out of power and place, always see the faults of those in with dreadful large spectacles; and I dare say you knew many instances of it in lord Orford's time: but the strongest in my memory is sir Robert Walpole, being first pulled to pieces in the year 1720, because the South Sea did not rise high enough; and since that, he has been to the full as well banged about, because it did rise too high. So experience has taught me how wrong, unjust, and senseless, party factions are; therefore I am determined never wholly to believe any side or party against the other."

[6] Ut sup. p. 755.

[7] Memoir of Sir Robert Walpole, p. 752. See also Bibl. West. No. 1313.

Mr. Reed has supplied me with the following title from Anthony Collins's Catalogue[8]:

"A Letter to the Examiner."

Perhaps the following may convey as genuine an impression as could be shown of the mind of a public minister, withdrawn from the tumult of political exertion, and sinking into the supineness of uncongenial seclusion. It has been regarded, it seems, as indicating a love of sequesterment, and contempt of grandeur; but I conceive, with sir Robert's biographer, that it indicates the writer to have been weary of a repose which he affected to praise; and who did not, as much as he professed, taste the charms of cultivated nature, or the beauties of pictorial art. His mind might not have been sufficiently enriched to enjoy retirement, after habits so full of bustle as a prime minister's must necessarily be.

"*Earl of Orford to General Churchill.*

"*Houghton, June* 24. 1743.

"Dear Charles,

"This place affords no news, no subject of entertainment or amusement; for fine men of wit and pleasure about town understand not the language, and

[8] Anthony Collins, says Mr. Nichols, was particularly curious in adding the name of the author to every anonymous book in his collection: and when we add that the catalogue of his library was drawn by Dr. Sykes, whose skill and accuracy is well known; it will be deemed in many cases no inconsiderable voucher. Suppl. to Swift, vol. iii. p. 40.

taste not the pleasure of the inanimate world. My flatterers here are all mutes. The oaks, the beeches, the chesnuts, seem to contend which best shall please the lord of the manor. They cannot deceive, they will not lie. I in sincerity admire them, and have as many beauties about me as fill up all my hours of dangling, and no disgrace attends me from sixty-seven years of age. Within doors we come a little nearer to real life, and admire, upon the almost speaking canvass, all the airs and graces which the proudest ladies can boast. With these I am satisfied, as they gratify me with all I wish, and all I want, and expect nothing in return which I cannot give.

"If these, dear Charles, are any temptations, I heartily invite you to come and partake of them. Shifting the scene has sometimes its recommendation; and from country fare you may possibly return with a better appetite to the more delicate entertainments of a court life.

"Since I wrote the above, we have been surprised with the good news [9] from abroad. Too much cannot be said of it. It is truly matter of infinite joy, because of infinite consequence.

"I am, dear Charles,

"Yours, most affectionately,

"ORFORD." [2]

[9] The battle of Dettingen.

[2] Correspondence, &c. of Sir Robert Walpole, vol. i. p. 762. A very extraordinary letter, professing to be confidentially addressed to George II. by sir Robert, suggesting a perfidious mode of annihilating the popularity of Pulteney, was printed in the Whitehall Evening Post, June 1792.

Welsted, in 1727, addressed a discourse to sir Robert Walpole, and annexed proposals for translating the whole works of Horace, toward which he endeavoured to attract the minister's notice, and for the furtherance of which he earnestly solicited his protection: but we learn from Mr. Coxe's Memoir, a publication of high value, that a liberal patronage of men of letters was one of the desiderata in the character of that premier; and this is confirmed by Dr. Johnson's report, that he *rewarded* Savage with twenty guineas only for his excellent panegyrical epistle.]

BAPTIST NOEL, EARL of GAINSBOROUGH.

Pub. May 10 1806 by J. Scott, 442 Strand.

BAPTIST NOEL,

EARL OF GAINSBOROUGH,

Who died in 1751, had "a Song" ascribed to him in the Morning Herald for Nov. 15. 1786. In Collins's Peerage his lordship's chaplain, in his funeral sermon, speaks of his taste for painting, music, and poetry.

[His lordship was born in 1708; succeeded his father, the third earl, in 1714; married Miss Elizabeth Chapman, by whom he left a numerous issue; and died March 21. 1751.

His character was drawn by the pen of lavish encomium, in a funeral sermon preached by the Rev. John Skynner, public orator at Cambridge; and may be perused in Collins.[2] According to the orator's report, his virtues and graces appear to have approached perfection; while his skill in music, painting, and poetry; his knowledge in the arts and embellishments of elegant life; and his acquaintance with history and the sciences, rendered him at all times capable of furnishing a polite entertainment both for himself and others, of the same improved and cultivated taste.

[2] See Peerage, vol. iii. p. 491.

" To speak of him in the more extensive relations of society," adds his lordship's encomiast, " he was a true Briton, zealously devoted to the interest of his country, and consequently most inviolable in his attachments to the present royal family. Accordingly, he contributed to the support of those principles when they were in so much danger of being subverted in 1745; and the services he then performed in maintenance of our civil and religious rights were honoured with the express thanks (as they justly merited) of his sovereign."

All that I find to have been transmitted of his lordship's poetical accomplishments, is the following song, first printed in 1786, and here copied from Nichols's Select Collection of Poems.[3]

" The Persians stretch their votive arms
To Phœbus, in his rising state;
I gaze on dear Myrtilla's charms,
And meet those eyes that dart my fate:

" So the fond moth round tapers plays,
Nor dreams of death in such bright fires;
With joy he hastes into the blaze,
He courts his doom, and there expires."]

[3] Vol. iv. p. 318.

HENRY ST. JOHN,

VISCOUNT BOLINGBROKE,

With the most agreeable talents in the world, and with great parts, was neither happy nor successful. He wrote against the late king, who had forgiven him; against sir Robert Walpole, who did forgive him [2]; against the Pretender and the clergy, who never will forgive him. He is one of our best writers; though his attacks on all governments and all religions (neither of which views he cared directly to own) have necessarily involved his style in a want of perspicuity.[3] One must know the man

[2] [That Bolingbroke wrote against the king, who had forgiven him, is certain; but that he wrote against sir Robert Walpole who *did* forgive him, we cannot admit. He wrote against sir Robert because he did *not* forgive him; and because he prevented his being restored to those honours which he wished to recover. That sir Robert was implacable against him, appears from a speech which he made in the house, and which he concluded with the following imprecation — "May his attainder never be reversed, and may his crimes never be forgotten!" Monthly Rev. vol. xix. p. 567.

[3] [The earl of Orrery says, "Lord Bolingbroke had early made himself master of men and books; but in his first career of life, being immersed at once in business and pleasure, he ran through a variety of scenes in a surprising manner. When

before one can often guess his meaning. He has two other faults, which one should not expect in the same writer, much tautology, and great want of connexion. Besides his general works, published together since his death in five volumes, 4to. several of his letters are preserved with Pope's, and one or two little pieces of his poetry are extant, for which he had a natural and easy turn.

"To Clara;"

published in several miscellanies.

"Almahide, a Poem."[4]

"An Epilogue to Lord Orrery's Altemira."[5]

"Prologue to Lord Lansdown's Heroic Love."

"Ironical Copy of Verses, in praise of the Chef d'Œuvre d'un Inconnu, prefixed to that Book."

---

his passions subsided by years and disappointments, and when he improved his rational faculties by more grave studies and reflection, he shone out in his retirement with a lustre peculiar to himself, though not seen by vulgar eyes. The gay statesman was changed into a philosopher equal to any of the sages of antiquity. The wisdom of Socrates, the dignity and ease of Pliny, and the wit of Horace, appeared in all his writings and conversations." Memoirs of Dean Swift.

[4] Printed in the Whartoniana, vol. ii. p. 116. [and in Bell's Fugitive Poetry, vol. xviii. p. 105.]

[5] Biogr. vol. ii. p. 219.

The initial letters subjoined stand for his lordship's name, titles, and employments, in Latin.

The following political pieces are not republished in his works,—

"A Letter to the Examiner," 1710.

It was answered by earl Cowper (of whom I find no other work except his speeches) under this title, 'A Letter to Isaac Bickerstaffe, Esq. occasioned by the Letter to the Examiner.'[6]

"The true Copy of a Letter from the Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Bolingbroke;" printed in the year 1715.

"The Representation of the Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Bolingbroke;" printed in the year 1715.[7]

There has also been published in his lordship's name, but I do not know on what authority, a piece called

"Reflections concerning innate moral Principles;"

written in French by the late lord Bolingbroke, and translated into English. Lond. Printed for S. Bladon, 1752.

[6] [See article of William, earl Cowper, sup. p. 114.]

[7] Somers's Tracts, fourth coll. vol. iv. p. 260.

[Lord Bolingbroke, the son of sir Henry St. John, was born about 1678.[8] After passing through Eton school, he removed to Christ-church, Oxford, where he was considered as a person of very uncommon qualifications. In 1700 he was elected for Wotton-Basset, and having greatly distinguished himself as an orator in parliament, was made secretary at war[9] by queen Anne in 1704, which he resigned in 1708. On a change of ministry in 1710 he succeeded Mr. Boyle as secretary of state. In 1712 he was created baron St. John and viscount Bolingbroke[2]; but in 1715 his honours were forfeited by attainder, and he entered into the service of the chevalier de St. George; by whom it appears he was soon discarded. Being restored in blood in 1723, he came to England, but remained a mere titular peer, although in 1725 an act was passed enabling him and his issue to inherit the family estate, notwithstanding his attainder.[3] His lordship had often wished to draw his last breath at his seat at Battersea, and this he did on Nov. 15.

[8] See Coxe's Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole, and Goldsmith's Life of Viscount Bolingbroke.

[9] While in this office he was hailed by Philips's Blenheim as "the English Memmius;" and in 1706 he was elegantly addressed by the same poet in a Latin ode.

[2] In 1712 he also was dispatched on an embassy to France; and at his return was greeted with a poetic welcome by Dr. Wm. King. See his Works, vol. iii. p. 230.

[3] Collins's Peerage, vol. vi. p. 76.

1751.[4] During the latter part of his life, he was said to be much in the confidence of Frederick, prince of Wales[5]; and is supposed to have been his adviser.

Pope esteemed him almost to a degree of adoration, and has blazoned him in the brightest colours that wit could invent or fondness bestow, at the close of his Essay on Man.[6] His political character is fully discussed in the Supplement to Swift. An epitaph on his lordship may be seen in Webb's Collection, vol. ii.; and another on his lady, the marchioness de Villette, was probably his own composition.

The following may be added to lord Orford's list of viscount Bolingbroke's productions:

"Reflections upon Exile." 1716.

"Remarks on the History of England, from the Minutes of Humphry Oldcastle, in twenty-four Letters."

"A Dissertation upon Parties," in nineteen Letters, to Caleb D'Anvers, Esq. printed in the Craftsman, and signatured O.

"The Occasional Writer, Nos. 1, 2, 3."

"The Vision of Camilick."

"An Answer to the London Journal of Dec. 21. 1728. By John Trot."

"An Answer to the Defence of the Inquiry into the Reasons of the Conduct of Great Britain."

[4] New Biog. Dict. vol. xiii. p. 200. Collins and Hawkesworth say Dec. 15.

[5] Dr. King's Works, ut sup. p. 234.

[6] Yet, that Pope was the philosophical dupe of Bolingbroke seems now to be acknowledged.

"A final Answer to the Remarks on the Craftsman's Vindication."[7]

"A Letter to two Great Men, &c."

"Letters on the Spirit of Patriotism; or the Idea of a patriot King; and on the State of Parties at the Accession of K. George I." 1749. 8vo.

"Letters on the Study and Use of History, addressed to Lord Cornbury." 2 vols. 1752. 8vo.[8]

"Some Reflections on the present State of the Nation: principally with regard to her Taxes and her Debts, and on the Causes and Consequences of them." 1753. 8vo.

"A Letter to Mr. Pope," printed in 8vo. 1753.

"A Letter to Sir William Wyndham." 1753.

"Four Letters or Essays, addressed to Alex. Pope, Esq."

"Seven Letters to Dr. Taylor:" printed in 1793.[9]

[7] This and the six preceding pieces were enumerated by Bolingbroke in the bequest of his writings to Mr. Mallet, who published the philosophical and political works of his lordship in 4to. and 8vo.

[8] In 1820 was imported from the continent by De Boffe, the bookseller, "Essai Historique sur Henri Saint John, Viscompt Bolingbroke."

[9] These letters were observed, by sir Wm. Young, to have all the warmth of genuine friendship and attachment; whilst the letters of lord B. to Pope and Swift infer a controversy of wit and information, for mutual reputation with each other and with the world, rather than a correspondence originating in, and sustained by, confidential and affectionate regard. Leland, Hervey, and Whalley's reflections on Lord B.'s Letters were published in 1753, with Voltaire's defence.

" Fragments or Minutes of Essays, communicated to the same."

" Two Inscriptions in the Gardens of the Chateau de la Source, near Orleans."

" The Letters and Correspondence, public and private, of Viscount Bolingbroke, during the Time he was Secretary of State to Queen Anne," were published in 2 vols. 4to. 1798, by the Rev. Gilbert Parke, with explanatory notes, &c. and form the sixth and seventh volumes of his lordship's works. [2]

His character has been drawn by Swift at some length, but with more perspicuous discrimination by the biographer of sir Robert Walpole.

Mr. Nichols, in his Miscellany Poems, has printed as the production of viscount Bolingbroke,

" The *Prologue* to Lord Orrery's Altemira,"

in which he is sanctioned by Mr. Reed [3]: and Mallet has assigned to his lordship part of an ode in the masque of Alfred. [4]

Prefixed to Dryden's Virgil are commendatory verses, signed " H. St. John ;" which, it may be presumed, are lord Bolingbroke's.

[2] A Sketch of the philosophical character of lord Bolingbroke, by the Rev. Thos. Hunter, was published in 1770. His general character was drawn in Lady M. W. Montagu's Letters, with some severity, but with much ability. Another, by the speaker Onslow, is given in Coxe's Memoirs of Sir R. Walpole, vol. ii. p. 566.

[3] Biog. Dram. vol. ii. p. 12. The epilogue was lord Orrery's; the notice in p. 230. must therefore be deemed a mistake.

[4] See Mallet's Works, vol. iii. p. 67.

The following appeared in Dodsley's Collection.[5]

"EPISTLE FROM THE LATE VISCOUNT BOLINGBROKE TO MISS LUCY A—S.

"Dear, thoughtless Clara, to my verse attend,
Believe for once thy lover and thy friend:
Heaven to each sex has various gifts assign'd,
And shown an equal care of human kind.
Strength does to man's imperial race belong,
To yours that beauty which subdues the strong:
But as our strength, when misapply'd, is lost,
And what should save, urges our ruin most;
Just so, when beauty prostituted lies,
Of bawds the prey, of rakes th' abandon'd prize,
Women no more their empire can maintain,
Nor hope, vile slaves of lust, by love to reign.
Superior charms but make their case the worse,
And what should be their blessing proves their curse.
O nymph! that might, reclin'd on Cupid's breast,
Like Psyche soothe the god of Love to rest;
Or, if ambition mov'd thee, Jove enthral,
Brandish his thunder and direct its fall;
Survey thyself, contemplate every grace
Of that sweet form, of that angelic face;
Then Clara say, were those delicious charms
Meant for lewd brothels and rude ruffians' arms?
No, Clara, no! that person and that mind
Were form'd by Nature and by Heaven design'd,
For nobler ends; to these return, though late,
Return to these, and so avert thy fate.
Think, Clara, think (nor will that thought be vain),
Thy slave, thy Harry, doom'd to drag his chain
Of love, ill treated and abus'd, that he
From more inglorious chains might rescue thee.

[5] Vol. vi. p. 267.

Thy drooping health restor'd; by his fond care
Once more thy beauty its full lustre wear;
Mov'd by his love, by his example taught,
Soon shall thy soul, once more with virtue fraught,
With kind and generous truth thy bosom warm,
And thy fair mind, like thy fair person, charm.
To virtue thus, and to thyself restor'd,
By all admir'd, by one alone ador'd,
Be to thy Harry ever kind and true,
And live for him who more than dies for you!"

A postchaise paraphrase by lord Bolingbroke, of Horace's first Epistle, may be seen in one of his familiar letters to Swift, dated March 17. 1719. In the same letter he has the following well-founded observations: "We meet with few friends: the greatest part of those who pass for such are, properly speaking, nothing more than acquaintance: and no wonder, since Tully's maxim is certainly true, that friendship can subsist *non nisi inter bonos*, at that age of life when there is balm in the blood and that confidence in the mind, which the constancy of our own heart inspires, and the experience of other men's destroys. I was apt to confound my acquaintance and my friends together. I never doubted but that I had a numerous cohort of the latter. I expected, if ever I fell into misfortune, to have as many, and as remarkable instances of friendship to produce, as the Scythian in one of Lucian's dialogues draws from his nation. Into these misfortunes I am fallen: thus far my propitious stars have not disappointed my expectations: the rest have almost entirely failed me. The fire of

my adversity has purged the mass of my acquaintance; and the separation made, I discover on one side a legion of enemies, at least of strangers. Happily this fiery trial has had an effect on me, which makes me some amends: I have found less resource in other people, and more in myself than I expected. My fortune is extremely reduced; but my desires are still more so: and nothing is more certain than this truth, that all our wants beyond those which a very moderate income will supply, are purely imaginary; and that his happiness is greater and better assured, who brings his mind up to a temper of not feeling them, than his who feels them, and has wherewithall to supply them."

The name of Bolingbroke has been rapturously lauded by Smollett and Belsham [6], while his infidel reveries have been ably refuted by Warburton and Leland. Lord Walpole, who knew him well, calls him a wicked impostor and a charlatan. Dr. Blair, a more unbiassed judge, has given it as his opinion, that "there are few writings in the English language which for the matter contained in them, can be read with less profit than lord Bolingbroke's works, whose only merit is their lively and eloquent style." [7] This, in truth, is a most mischievous merit, when it tends to make poison palatable.]

[6] Young termed him "peaceful Bolingbroke," in his epistle to lord Lansdown. In Coxe's Memoirs of sir Robert Walpole, see the speaker Onslow's delineation of him; or the Monthly Review for Dec. 1809.

[7] Lectures on Rhetoric, vol. i. p. 377.

FRANCES THYNNE DUCHESS OF SOMERSET.

May. 20. 1806. by J. Scott. 442 Strand.

FRANCES THYNNE,

DUCHESS OF SOMERSET,

Had as much taste for the writings of others, as modesty about her own.

[This lady was the mother of Elizabeth, duchess of Northumberland, by Algernon, earl of Hertford, and seventh duke of Somerset, being herself the daughter and coheir of Henry Thynne, eldest son of Thomas, first viscount Weymouth. Having only one son who died a minor, the younger branch of Seymour Somerset became extinct, and sir Edward Seymour of the elder branch succeeded to the dukedom; it having been settled in the patent that the sons of the second wife should inherit first.[2] Her grace was one of the ladies of the bedchamber to queen Caroline, and appears to have lived in the greatest conjugal harmony with duke Algernon, and to have conducted herself through the whole tenor of her life with becoming dignity and affability. After the demise of the duke in 1750, she lived in retirement at Percy Lodge, near Colnbrook, till her own death on July 7. 1754.[3]

[2] Bolton's Extinct Peerage, p. 264.

[3] Collins's Peerage, vol. v. p. 495.

On the loss of her son George, viscount Beauchamp, an amiable and accomplished youth, "who promised all that the fondest wishes of the fondest parents could hope," and died of the small-pox at Bologna, in Italy, Sept. 11. 1744, she wrote two letters, which were printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1762. Four pieces of her poetry appeared under the signature of EUSEBIA, in Dr. Watts's Miscellanies. She was the authoress also of some verses on Mrs. Rowe's death, prefixed to her poems; and of the letters signed CLEORA, in her collection.[4] But a late publication in three volumes[5], containing the correspondence between this lady and the countess of Pomfret, from the year 1738 to 1741, has brought to light many other poetical compositions. One of these will be here given, with a specimen of the epistles.

"In all her friendly attachments," says her grace's

[4] Mr. Duncombe, in his Feminead, having bestowed a tributary verse on Mrs. Rowe, thus proceeds to commemorate her "noble friend:"

> "Nor can her noble friend escape unseen,
> Or from the Muse her modest virtues screen;
> Here, sweetly blended, to our wondering eyes
> The peeress, poetess, and Christian rise:
> And though the Nine her tuneful strains inspire,
> We less her genius than her heart admire;
> Pleas'd, 'midst the great, one truly good to see,
> And proud to tell that SOMERSET is she."

[5] Compiled by W. Bingley, from MSS. the property of the family of Mrs. Burslem, of Imber-House, Wilts. Mr. Reed had in his possession a sufficiency of original letters by lady Hertford and Mrs. Rowe to form another volume.

biographer, " she was sincere, tender, and affectionate. In her family she was ever anxiously alive to the calls of duty. During the long sickness of her lord, she was his principal nurse and attendant [6]: and in care respecting the education of her children, inspiring into their youthful minds the principles of virtue and the love of religion, she has had but too few equals in her own rank of life. Her acquirements in literature were various, and her reading, particularly in history, appears to have been very extensive." [7] She was the fostering patroness of Thomson, and was high in the opinion and esteem of Watts and Shenstone. [8] Dr. Johnson relates, that it was the practice

[6] She writes, in one of her letters to lady Pomfret — " The many solitary hours I pass in a day, and the melancholy employment of attending a person in his sufferings, to whom I owe every happiness I enjoy, cannot furnish me with many smiling ideas relating to this world." Vol. i. p. 28.

[7] Prefatory memoir to her Correspondence, p. xv.

[8] To her Shenstone addressed his ode entitled Rural Elegance; Watts inscribed his Miscellanies; and Thomson presented his first edition of Spring, in a dedication that has not been reprinted, and from which the following paragraph is taken: " To whom could these sheets be more properly inscribed than to you, madam, whose influence in the world can give them the protection they want, while your fine imagination and intimate acquaintance with rural nature, will recommend them with the greatest advantage to your favourable notice. Happy if I have hit any of those images and correspondent sentiments, your calm evening walks in the most delightful retirement have oft inspired. I could add too, that as this poem grew up under your encouragement, it has therefore a natural claim to your patronage. Should you read it with approbation, its musick shall not droop; and should it have

of lady Hertford to invite every summer some poet into the country, to hear her verses and assist her studies. "This honour," he adds, "was one summer conferred on Thomson, who took more delight in carousing with lord Hertford than assisting her ladyship's poetical operations, and therefore never received another summons."[9] In this anecdote sarcastic pleasantry may have been mingled with collateral fact. Lady Hertford informs us in her letters, that Thomson promised he would write a poetical description of the fountain of Vaucluse, so celebrated by the sonnets of Petrarch; but her ladyship was left to complain, that "the promises of poets are not always to be depended upon."[2] Had Dr. Johnson adverted to his own bright record of the countess's humanity, his sneer at a venial foible had possibly been spared.[3]

---

the good fortune to deserve your smiles, its roses shall not wither." The same writer's poetical compliment is too well known to ask citation. Langhorne even made the title a plea to inscribe his Fables of Flora to her ladyship's successor: "There is a tax (he says) upon the *name* of the countess of Hertford, an hereditary obligation to patronise the Muses; and in times like these, when their influence, I will not say their reputation, is on the decline, they can by no means dispense with so essential a privilege." And in his Country Justice, he makes it the cause of failure to obtain pardon that "no *Hertford* bore his prayer to mercy's ear."

[9] Lives of the Poets, vol. iv. p. 252.

[2] Correspondence, vol. i. p. 104.

[3] Savage, in a midnight broil, had been concerned in the death of Mr. Sinclair, for which he was tried at the Old Bailey, and found guilty; but hoped for the royal clemency till his own reputed mother interfered to obstruct it. "Thus,"

The following passages are taken from a letter[4] written in 1739, and have an interesting relation to the literature of the day.

"Mr. Pope has thought fit to publish a new volume of poems. It contains his Sober Advice; Seventeen Hundred and Thirty-eight; his Epistle to Augustus; and several things which he had sold singly before. There are also an epitaph on the late duke of Buckingham, and two or three epigrams. As a specimen, I send you one which is prefaced with this pompous title: 'Engraved on the Collar of a 'Dog which I gave to his Royal Highness:

'I am his highness' dog at Kew;—
'Pray tell me, sir, whose dog are you?'

---

says his biographer, "had Savage perished, had not justice and compassion procured him an advocate of rank too great to be rejected unheard, and of virtue too eminent to be heard without being believed. His merit and his calamities happened to reach the ear of the countess of Hertford, who engaged in his support with all the tenderness that is excited by pity, and all the zeal which is kindled by generosity; and demanding an audience of the queen, laid before her the whole series of his mother's cruelty, and convinced her how little his former conduct could deserve to be mentioned as a reason for extraordinary severity. The interposition of this lady was so successful that he was soon after admitted to bail, and pleaded the king's pardon." Johnson's Lives of the Poets, vol. iii. Much has been adduced by Boswell and others, to disprove the assertion of Savage, that lady Macclesfield was his mother. See Life of Dr. Johnson, vol. i.

[4] Correspondence, vol. i. p. 93.

Does it not remind you of one of a more ancient date, which I believe is repeated in all the nurseries of England?

'Bow, wow, wow,
'Whose dog art thou?' &c.

"I do not infer from hence, that Pope finds himself returning into childhood, and therefore imitates the venerable author of the last [ditty], in order to shine amongst the innocent inhabitants of the apartments where his works are in the most vogue; but I presume it is to prove that he can descend into the bathos with the same alacrity that he had formerly soared to the summit of Parnassus.

"I have been agreeably amused by reading signor Algarotti's Newtonianismo per le Dame; translated into English from the Italian in a very good style, by a young woman [5], not more than twenty years old. I am well informed that she is an admirable Greek and Latin scholar, and writes both these languages, as

[5] Mrs. Eliz. Carter, who was thus applauded for her translation of Algarotti in Duncombe's Feminead:

"Newton, admiring, sees your searching eye
Dart through his mystic page, and range the sky:
By you his colours to your sex are shown,
And Algarotti's name to Britain known."

Mr. Hayley has farther characterised this female sage as the "gentle author of the beautiful Ode to Wisdom, the faithful and accomplished translator of the moral Epictetus." Ded. to Essay on Old Maids. Her nephew, the rev. Mr. Pennington, has since depicted her character, in Censura Literaria, vol. ii., but more at large in the Memoirs of her Life.

well as French and Italian, with great elegance: but what adds to the wonder she excites is, that all this learning has not made her the less reasonable woman, the less dutiful daughter, or the less agreeable and faithful friend.

" My lord has just brought from London a poem, called a Canto of Spenser; but it is written by Mr. West, a nephew of my lord Cobham. As it is one of the best imitations that I have seen for a great while, if I knew how to convey it to you I would send it along with Gustavus Vasa [6], which is just come out; clouded with an angry preface, a stupid prologue, and a more than nonsensical epilogue.

" I am afraid you will think, dear madam, that I am taking upon me to write literary memoirs; but you must consider that a grateful heart would make some return, though ever so poor, for the benefits it receives; and as I have no fund within myself to entertain you, I naturally endeavour to furnish myself from the stock of others.

" F. HERTFORD."

The following agreeable lines are descriptive of her ladyship's rural pastimes and occupations:

" We sometimes ride and sometimes walk,
We play at chess, or laugh, or talk;

[6] A tragedy of Henry Brooke's, which was prohibited by the lord-chamberlain from being performed in England, but was acted, with some alterations, on the Irish stage, by the title of the Patriot. Biog. Dram. vol. ii. p. 142.

Sometimes beside the crystal stream
We meditate some serious theme,
Or in the grot, beside the spring,
We hear the feather'd warblers sing.
Shakspeare, perhaps, an hour diverts,
Or Scott directs to mend our hearts,
With Clarke, God's attributes explore,
And taught by him, admire them more.
Gay's Pastorals sometimes delight us,
Or Tasso's grisly spectres fright us:
Sometimes we trace Armida's bowers,
And view Rinaldo chain'd with flowers.
Often from thoughts sublime as these,
I sink at once — and make a cheese;
Or see my various poultry fed,
And treat my swans with scraps of bread.
Sometimes upon the smooth canal
We row the boat, or spread the sail,
Till the bright evening-star is seen,
And dewy spangles deck the green:
Then tolls the bell, and all unite
In pray'r, that God would bless the night!
From this (though I confess the change
From pray'r to cards is somewhat strange),
To cards we go till ten has struck;
And then, however bad our luck,
Our stomachs ne'er refuse to eat
Eggs, cream, fresh butter, or calves-feet;
And cooling fruits, or savoury greens —
'Sparagus, peas, or kidney-beans.
Our supper past, an hour we sit,
And talk of history, Spain, or wit;
But scandal far is banish'd hence,
Nor dares intrude with false pretence

Of pitying looks, or holy rage
Against the vices of the age:
We know we all were born in sin,
And find enough to blame *within*." [7]]

[7] Correspondence, vol. ii. p. 39.

HORATIO LORD WALPOLE.

From an Original Picture in the Collection of Lord Walpole.

Pub.d Feb.y 1. 1807. by J. Scott 442 Strand.

HORATIO,

LORD WALPOLE,

WROTE many political pieces, among which were the following:

"The Case of the Hessian Troops in the Pay of Great Britain." Lond. 1730.

"The Interest of Great Britain steadily pursued[2]; in answer to a Pamphlet entitled, The Case of the Hanover Forces[3], impartially and freely examined; Part I." 1743.

"A Letter to a certain distinguished Patriot and applauded Orator, on the publication of his celebrated Speech on the Seaford Petition, in the Magazines, &c." 1748.

"Complaints of the Manufacturers, relating to the Abuses in marking the Sheep and winding the Wool, stated and impartially considered; in a Letter to the Marquis of Rockingham."[4] 1752.

"Answer to the latter Part of Lord Bolingbroke's Letters on the Study of History: in a

[2] [Mr. Coxe says that this passed through three editions, in the space of three weeks. Memoirs of Lord Walpole, p. 248.]

[3] [Attributed to the earl of Chesterfield and Mr. Waller.]

[4] [Printed in the Gent. Mag. Coxe's Mem. p. 466.]

Series of Letters to a noble Lord." Manuscript.[5]

[His lordship was second brother to sir Robert Walpole, and born in 1678; educated at Eton, and admitted a scholar of King's College, Cambridge, in 1698; of which he was chosen fellow in 1702; and contributed a copy of verses to *Luctus Cantabrigienses*, on the death of king William. At an early period of his life he engaged in a public capacity. In 1706 he accompanied general Stanhope to Barcelona, as private secretary, and was employed in various missions of consequence.[6] In 1707 he was appointed secretary to Henry Boyle, esq. then chancellor of the exchequer. In 1708 he went as secretary of an embassy to the emperor of Germany, and in 1709 acted in the same capacity, when plenipotentiaries assembled to treat at the congress of Gertruydenberg. On his elder brother, sir Robert, being nominated first lord of the treasury in 1715, he was invested with the office of secretary to that board. In 1716 he was sent as envoy to the Hague; and in 1717 succeeded to the office of surveyor and auditor-general of all his majesty's revenues in America, in consequence of a reversionary grant obtained some time before.[7] In 1720 he was constituted secretary to the duke of Grafton, when lord-lieutenant of Ireland. In 1723

[5] [This answer was printed in 1765.]

[6] Preface to Coxe's Mem. of Lord Walpole.

[7] Collins's Peerage, vol. vii. p. 420.

he commenced his embassy to Paris, where he resided till 1727 as ambassador. In 1730 he was made cofferer of his majesty's household. In 1733 he was sent plenipotentiary to the States General; in 1741 was appointed a teller of the exchequer, and in 1756 was created a peer of England by the title of lord Walpole, of Wolterton. His lordship died Feb. 5. 1757.[8]

Much of his official correspondence is intermingled with the letters of sir Robert Walpole, published by Mr. Coxe, who has since assigned a quarto volume to the memoirs of lord Walpole, selected from his papers, and connected with the history of the times from 1678 to 1757. This selection was made from a mass of authentic documents which fill 160 large volumes, or port-folios, and forms a valuable condensation of political transactions and domestic incidents. Lord Walpole is placed in a far more important point of view than he had heretofore obtained, and it appears that no one could be more intrusted with the secret springs of ministerial action. "As he was the brother of a minister," says Mr. Coxe[9], "who so long directed the helm of government, and had so considerable a share in the conduct of foreign affairs, he partook of the obloquy heaped on sir Robert Walpole in the numerous party-pamphlets which deluged the public during his administration." Smollett, blindly adopting the malevolence of his opponents, described

[8] Collins's Peerage, vol. vii. p. 420.

[9] Mem. p. 462.

him "as employed in despite of nature, in different negotiations; as blunt, awkward, and slovenly; an orator without eloquence, an ambassador without dignity, and a plenipotentiary without address." But the continuator of Tindal has done justice to his abilities, and the earl of Hardwicke has said, among other commendations, that "he negotiated with firmness and address, and with the love of peace, which was the system of his brother, he never lost sight of that great object, keeping up the sources of national strength and wealth. He was a great master of the commercial and political interests of this country, and deservedly raised to the peerage." Mr. Coxe superadds, that his moral conduct was irreproachable; that he was sincere in his belief of Christianity, and zealous and constant in performing the duties of religion; and that he maintained an unimpeached character for truth and integrity, as well in his public as in his private capacity.

It is difficult, says the same intelligent writer, to give a complete list of lord Walpole's works, as all his pamphlets were published without his name. The following are added to lord Orford's notices, but rather on doubtful evidence.

"The grand Question, whether War or No War with Spain, impartially considered, in defence of the present Measures, against those who delight in War."

"The Convention vindicated from the Misrepresentations of the Enemies of our Peace." 1738.

In the copious catalogue[2] of Mr. West's library occurs, in a lot with other political tracts,

"A letter concerning the Excise Bill, by Horace Lord Walpole." 1733.

His lordship's sensible and manly opinions, addressed to the mayor of Norwich, on the duty of representatives, seem entitled to national regard.

"As to instructions from constituents to their representatives in parliament with respect to matters of state, the house of commons is certainly the great inquest of the nation in one whole body; and when any member is chosen for a county or borough, he is a representative concerned for the whole nation, and not only for the county or borough for which he is chosen; and all enquiries into grievances must be made upon that general footing, without any regard to particular instructions from any one place. When he is elected by his constituents, they by that election repose an entire confidence in him to act according to his own judgment or discretion, for the good of the whole, as long as he is a member: but the opinion of his behaviour will determine them to choose him or not at a new election. The constituents may indeed desire their respective members to prefer a petition to the house, or to promote or oppose an affair depending in parliament, or what may be for or against the interest of the county or borough they represent; and it will and ought to have its due weight: but this, surely, has nothing to do with

[2] No. 1303.

matters of state, which must take their rise from the king and his council, upon motives that cannot possibly be within the cognizance of the nation in general; and therefore cannot properly fall under the consideration of the economical parts of government. When, in the administration of public affairs, events happen of dangerous consequence to the nation, the representative body of the people ought to make an enquiry into them, in order to have the misfortunes redressed, and the criminal authors of them punished; but warm instructions from constituents to their representatives, without any light into the true causes of things, which they cannot possibly have from public rumour or clamour, are improper; because they may be founded in ignorance, or in ill design."

Lord Walpole is said to have been intimately acquainted with the history of ancient and modern times, while his political knowledge was accurate and comprehensive. From the time of his brother's resignation till his own death, he neither desired nor courted any official employment. During this period he acted a part which every man of moderation and integrity will admire and imitate. Instead of going into petulant opposition, or combating the measures of government, he thought it his duty openly to support them whenever they deserved approbation. When he differed from the king and ministers in essential points, he always privately delivered his opinion, either in person or by letter. Whenever he was convinced that government was pursuing weak or improper measures, he gave his sentiments

with respect and firmness, and was not discouraged by observing that his advice was not acceptable.[3] He appears to have been an able statesman, and a man of considerable talents.]

[3] Coxe's Memoirs, ut sup. p. 467.

HENRY,
LORD HYDE,
AND
CORNBURY.

THIS amiable and disinterested lord was author of a few pamphlets, published without his name, of some tragedies still in manuscript, and of a comedy called

"The Mistakes; or, the Happy Resentment." 1758.

Given to Mrs. Porter for her benefit, and printed by subscription, with a little preface by the author of this work.

[The preface here noticed, as the production of lord Orford, was printed at Strawberry Hill, and contains an eulogium on the noble dramatist, which it is gratifying to transcribe.

"He had," says his lordship, "one of the best hearts that ever warmed a human breast. He was upright, calm, and steady. His virtues were of the gentlest complexion, yet of the firmest texture. Vice could not bend him, nor party warp him; even his own talents could not mislead him. Though a mas-

ter of eloquence, he preferred justice and the love of his country to all the applause which the violence of the times in which he lived was so prodigal of bestowing on orators who distinguish themselves in any faction: but the tinsel of popularity, and the intrinsic of corruption, were equally his contempt. He spoke, nor wrote, nor acted for fame. Goodness was the object and end of all his actions."

The ingenious and accurate editor of Biographia Dramatica has given a particular statement of the circumstances attendant on the publication of lord Cornbury's comedy, and concludes with saying, that although "he cannot pay any great compliment to his lordship's genius from the execution of his drama, yet there breathe through the whole such sentiments of honour and virtue as reflect the brightest lustre on a much more valuable quality, viz. goodness of heart." [2]

This distinguished nobleman was eldest son of the last earl of Clarendon, was called up to the house of peers in 1750, during his father's life, and had the misfortune to be killed, in France, by a fall from his horse, May 2. 1753. [3]

Pope has neatly complimented the virtuous taste of this lord, by making it a criterion of merit to "disdain whatever Cornbury disdain'd."

[2] Biog. Dram. vol. ii. p. 238.

[3] So says Mr. Reed, on whose statement I rely; though lord Orford and Bolton's Peerage place his death in 1753. Sir E. Brydges suggests that this latter date is likely to be right, because Thomas Villiers was created baron Hyde in 1756.

Lady M. W. Montagu has pointed out the following occasional lines as the production of lord Cornbury: they occur before Lintot's edition of Pope's works, printed in 1736.

"TO THE AUTHOR OF THE ESSAY ON MAN.[4]

"When love's[5] great goddess, anxious for her son,
Beheld him wand'ring on a coast unknown,
A huntress in the wood, she feign'd to stray,
To cheer his drooping mind, and point his way.
But Venus' charms no borrow'd form could hide;
He knew, and worshipp'd his celestial guide.
"Thus vainly, Pope, unseen you would dispense
Your glorious system of benevolence;
And heav'nly taught, explain the angel's song,
That praise to GOD, and peace to men belong!
Conceal'd in vain, the bard divine we know,
From whence such truths could spring, such lines could flow;
Applause, which justly so much worth pursues.
You only can deserve, or could refuse.

"C."

"Common Sense, or the Englishman's Journal, of Feb. 12. 1737," has been ascribed to the same noble writer.

"Lord Cornbury's Letter to the Vice-chancellor of Oxford, with a Letter to his Lordship thereupon," appeared in 1751.[6]

[4] First published anonymously in separate books.
[5] Æneid I.
[6] Vid. Bibl. West. No. 1243.

His lordship's

"Letter to David Mallet, on the intended Publication of Lord Bolingbroke's Manuscripts,"

was printed in Dr. Hawkesworth's edition of Swift's works[7]; and it is a monument, says the worthy editor, that will do more honour to the writer's memory, than all that mere wit or valour has achieved since the world began: a portion of it therefore may be offered as a valuable appendage to this article.

"*To David Mallet, Esq.*

"I learn from England, sir, that lord Bolingbroke has left his manuscripts to you. His friends must see with satisfaction those title-deeds of his reputation in the hands of the author of the life of the great lord Bacon; and you will have had the distinguished honour of having been guardian to the fame of two of the greatest geniuses which our country, and perhaps humanity, has produced: but with the greater honour to you in this last instance, because you are such by the designation and choice of the author himself.

"Lord Bolingbroke's Summary Review of the History of the great Transactions of Europe, is a work which will instruct mankind and do honour to its author: and yet I will take upon me to say, that for the sake of both you must publish it with caution.

"The greatest men have their faults, and sometimes the greatest faults; but the faults of superior minds are the least indifferent both to themselves and

[7] Vol. xx. p. 256.

to society. Humanity is interested in the fame of those who excelled in it; but it is interested before all in the good of society, and in the peace of the minds of the individuals that compose it. Lord Bolingbroke's mind embraced all objects, and looked far into all; but not without a strong mixture of passions, which will always necessarily beget some prejudices, and follow more. And on the subject of religion particularly (whatever was the motive that inflamed his passions upon that subject chiefly), his passions were the most strong: and I will venture to say, (when called upon, as I think, to say what I have said more than once to himself, with the deference due to his age and extraordinary talents,) his passions upon that subject did prevent his otherwise superior reason from seeing, that even in a political light only, he hurt himself and wounded society, by striking at establishments, upon which the conduct at least of society depends; and by striving to overturn in men's minds the systems which experience at least has justified, and which authority at least has rendered respectable; as necessary to public order and to private peace, without suggesting to their minds a better, or indeed any system.[8]

[8] Such seems also to have been the philosophism of Voltaire; when with a sacrilegious hand he sought to undermine the basis of religious faith, to level the superstructure of Christianity, and then admit his sceptical proselytes to raise what kind of edifice each might please upon the desolated ruins. We have been shewn indeed, most lamentably, by the infidel reformers of revolutionary France, into what extravagance of folly and prodigality of crime

"You will find, sir, what I say to be true in a part of the work I have mentioned, where he digresses upon the criticism of church-history.

"While this work remained only in the hands of those I have mentioned [9], (except as I have been telling you, to himself and to them in private conversation,) I have otherwise been silent upon the subject: but I must now say to you, sir, that for the world's sake and for his, that part of the work ought by no means to be communicated further; and you see that it is a digression not necessary to that work. If this digression should be made public it will be censured; it must be censured; it ought to be censured. It will be criticised too by able pens, whose erudition as well as their reasonings will not be easily answered. In such a case I shall owe to myself and to the world to disclaim publicly that part of a work which he did me the honour to address to me; but I owe to the regard which he has sometimes expressed for me, to disclaim it rather privately to you, sir, who are entrusted with his writings; and to recommend to you to suppress that part of the work, as a good citizen of the world, for the world's peace, as one intrusted and obliged by lord Bolingbroke, not to raise new storms to his memory.

"I am, sir, your very humble servant,

"*Paris, March* 7, 1752." "HYDE."

---

mankind diverge, when they abandon the path of pure religion to pursue the wretched "devices and desires of their own hearts."

9 Mr. Pope, sir William Wyndham, lord Bathurst, lord Marchmont, Mr. Murray, and Mr. Lyttelton.

Mallet did not profit as he ought to have done by this advice, but returned for answer — "That the book was printed off before lord Cornbury's letter reached his hands; and that he apprehended he could not omit any thing in the works of lord Bolingbroke without being unfaithful to the trust reposed in him."]

GEORGE BOOTH,

EARL OF WARRINGTON.

HAVING been obliged to remove from this Catalogue[2] the first peer of this family, I am enabled to replace him by his grandson, the late earl, who, some years ago, wrote a tract (though concealing himself for the author) entitled,

"Considerations upon the Institution of Marriage, with some Thoughts concerning the Force and Obligation of the Marriage Contract; wherein is considered, how far Divorces may or ought to be allowed. By a Gentleman. Humbly submitted to the Judgment of the Impartial." Lond. printed for John Whiston, 1739.

It is an argument for divorce on disagreement of temper.[3] In the introduction his lordship

[2] [See vol. iii. p. 338.]

[3] [This had been the logical aim of Milton in his Tetrachordon, when he argued, that the institution of marriage itself from the beginning was never but conditional, as all covenants are; that while man and woman were perfect there needed no divorce; but when both degenerated to imperfection, and oft-times grew to be an intolerable evil to each other, the law did then more justly

observes, that in the office of the church, before matrimony, we are enjoined "to consider it as a mystical union" between "Christ and his church," and as such forbidden "to take it in hand unadvisedly or lightly;" with an express interdict of the "design of satisfying man's carnal appetites." But that the moment the marriage is completed, the same authority declares, that nothing can dissolve it but a deficience of carnality.

[George was the second and last earl of Warrington; for dying without male issue, the earldom ceased with him in 1758.[4] The ancient barony of Grey descended. His only daughter married Henry, earl of Stamford, in whose son the title has been revived.

Dr. Lort pointed out

"A Letter by this Nobleman, to the Writer of the present State of the Republick of Letters, in August

---

permit the alienation of a certain evil than it did the appropriation of a casual good: whence "conjugal love, which requires not only moral but natural causes to the making and maintaining, may be warrantably excused to retire from the deception of what it justly seeks, and the ill requitals which it unjustly finds." Prose Works, vol. i. p. 369. This doctrine was powerfully and scripturally interdicted by the late bishop of London. See Brit. Crit. for Oct. 1806, p. 417.]

[4] Bolton's Extinct Peerage, p. 86.

1734; vindicating his Father Henry, Earl of Warrington, from some Reflections cast on him in Bishop Burnet's History of his own Times."

With filial respect for the memory of his father, it displays an honourable zeal to rescue his character from the taint of an injurious aspersion. The historical annalist had recorded, that "the earl of Monmouth being made first commissioner of the treasury, and the earl of Warrington chancellor of the exchequer; the former was generous, and gave the inferior places freely; and the other (they said) *sold every thing that was in his power.*"[5] To which the son replies, with a noble though vindictive dignity[6]:

"Were my father alive, I presume this passage would bear an action of *scandalum magnatum* against the publisher: and had the bishop been living, he would have been hard put to it to have supported an assertion so contrary to the character my father uninterruptedly bore, of a generous, liberal, and upright man. Every body who was acquainted with him, knowing his temper to be the very reverse of what this prelate pictures him; that he was rather careless in matters of money, far from greedy after it, much farther from seeking it in any mean or indirect way. Had he been such, he had a few years before a far greater opportunity to have filled his pockets, than what could have arisen from the sale of petty places, in an offer made him when he lay close prisoner in

[5] Hist. vol. iii. p. 6.

[6] Vid. Historia Litteraria, vol xiv. p. 155.

the Tower, together with assurance of his life: both which he rejected; chusing rather to trust Providence to vindicate his innocence in a legal way, than accept an ignominious pardon, though accompanied with a large pecuniary reward. With what intent the bishop inserted this passage I can easily conceive; and it would reflect no honour on him to have me tell my sentiments, and on what good reason founded.

"The bishop says, that 'an historian must tell 'things truly as they are, and leave the descanting 'on them to others.' But there lies no obligation on an historian to take away the good name of any man, in the aggravating manner I have mention'd, when it no ways concerns his history: and even if his history had required it, it was incumbent on him to have fully informed himself, before he had inserted any thing derogatory to a man's character and reputation. Or if he flatter'd himself that by his interjection (as I may call it) of *they said*, to salve his assertion from being a direct falsity; yet that very salvo makes him the more blameable, to fix by a mere hearsay a dishonourable reflection on a deceased man of quality, and (except by him) of unblemish'd honour and reputation; especially knowing how much more prone the world is to imbibe a bad than a good character of any man, and would think themselves justified in entertaining an ill opinion on so great an authority.

"Should I say all I could on the matter, it would swell to a volume instead of a letter; I must therefore stop. But a dutiful regard to the memory of my

father has led me into this prolixity; for indeed it raised my indignation to read the passage I blame. And as I am not stoic enough to be unmoved at so vile a reflection on him; so whatever I have here said ought to be looked on as a just resentment, not a falling into the crime I condemn in the bishop — of speaking evil of the dead,

" Sir, yours, &c.

" WARRINGTON."]

RICHARD EDGECUMBE,

LORD MOUNT EDGECUMBE,

THE second peer of a family distinguished by talents, integrity, and honour, must be added to the foregoing list, though with a slenderer portion of fame than his genius deserved and promised, as very few of his compositions have been printed, as the best of them were too strongly marked by the warmth of his age and imagination to be fit for the public eye, and as all of them were the productions of his most careless hours. He was a poet from fancy, not from meditation; yet he possessed those graces which study cannot give, ease and harmony, the fruits of taste and a good ear. What elegance might he not have attained, had application been added to strong parts, to humour that was the result of truth, and to wit that never was the offspring of ill nature!

These encomiums hereafter will sound like flattery, No: friendship feels, but justice dictates; and very many who knew lord Edgecumbe, know they are not exaggerated. As

he has left so little to speak for him, the same friendship must be indulged in expatiating a moment longer on so singular and amiable a character: and if, when I am reprinting my own works, I am perhaps but burying the dead, let me please myself in placing a tablet in the same cemetery to the memory of my friend!

I may with propriety mention him here, or in my Anecdotes of Painting. In the latter art he had the genius of a master, before he could write man. His drawings were at once correctly true and great. He could deliver his ideas with his pencil as precisely as with language, and no man was ever more exact in seizing the point of truth, or in reducing it with perspicuity. His eye never saw falsely; his tongue knew not how to be false. It was this impression of truth that constituted the reigning peculiarity of his character. He felt it to minuteness; and had no more notion of affecting a virtue he did not possess, than he was capable of concealing a fault of which he was sensible. He spoke his own thoughts, and mentioned his own actions, with as much indifference as if he had no property in them. His manner and style were very particular; and not the less so, for not being affected. Nature made him what affectation makes

others, singular; but with the advantage that nature always has over art, his singularity was pleasing. To be agreeable is the most difficult task that art finds in copying nature.

With the most excellent talent for imitating whatever he saw, no entreaties could engage him to exaggerate. A heart without gall checked a hand that was master of caricature.

That he had defects, it would be unworthy of a friend of his to deny: if I slide over them, it is pardonable. It was becoming in him alone, not to conceal them, yet it is strict justice to his memory to aver, that he never had a fault but to himself; he never had an enemy but himself.

[Lord Mount Edgecumbe succeeded his father, the first lord, in 1758, until which time he sat in the commons as member for the borough of Penryn. In December 1755 he was appointed a lord-commissioner of the admiralty, but resigned his seat at that board in November 1756, on being constituted comptroller of his majesty's household. He was a major-general in the army, lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of Cornwall, and dying unmarried the 10th of May 1761, the peerage and estate devolved on his brother George.[2]

[2] Collins, vol. vii. p. 29.

His lordship's skill as a draughtsman is declared by his noble eulogist to have been such, as might entitle him to a place in the Anecdotes of English Painting, while the ease and harmony of his poetic compositions give him an authorized introduction here. The print of Mary Squires, the gipsy, who was tried for stripping Elizabeth Canning [3], may be pointed out as a memento of his lordship's attainment with the pencil; and the following sportive sally of his pen occurs in the New Foundling Hospital for Wit [4], where he is characterised as a man of fine parts, great knowledge, and original wit; who possessed a light and easy vein of poetry; who was calculated by nature to serve the public, and to charm society; but who unhappily was a man of pleasure, and left to his gay associates a most affecting example, how health, fame, ambition, and every thing that may be laudable in principle or in practice, are drawn into and absorbed by that most destructive of all whirlpools — *gaming!* This giant vice should not have been silently slided over by lord Orford. It is the bottomless grave of every social virtue.

"FABLE OF THE ASS, NIGHTINGALE, AND KID.

" — *Trahit sua quemque voluptas.*

" Once on a time it came to pass,
A Nightingale, a Kid, an Ass,
A jack-one, all set out together
Upon a trip — no matter whither —

[3] See Bromley's Catalogue, p. 457. It was taken from a drawing by lord Edgecumbe.

[4] Vol. vi. p. 106.

And through a village chanc'd to take
Their journey, where there was a wake,
With lads and lasses all assembled: —
Our travellers, whose genius them led
Each his own way, resolv'd to taste
Their share o' th' sport — 'We're not in haste,'
First cries the nightingale, 'and I
'Delight in musick mightily!
'Let's have a tune.' — 'Aye, come, let's stop,'
Replies the Kid, 'and take a hop.' —
'Aye, do,' says Jack; 'the meanwhile I
'Will wait for you, and graze hard by:
'You know that I for song and dance
'Care not a fig — but if, by chance,
'As probably the end will be,
'They go a romping — then call *me*.'"

A metrical epistle to his mistress on a journey, was printed in 1752; and several copies of verses are ascribed to him.]

HENRIETTA LOUISA JEFFREYS,
COUNTESS OF POMFRET,

[DAUGHTER and sole heiress of John, second lord Jeffreys, and Charlotte, daughter of Philip, earl of Pembroke. In 1720 she was united in marriage to Thomas, lord Lempster, who soon after was created earl of Pomfret. The countess and her friend lady Hertford were both ladies of the bedchamber to queen Caroline, at whose death in 1737 they retired from courtly life; the latter to domestic enjoyment in England, and the former on a continental tour with lord Pomfret, through France, Italy, and part of Germany [2], for about three years, during which time her correspondence continued with lady Hertford, and has very recently been given to the public. [3] Lord Pomfret died in 1753, and a part of the Arundelian marbles having been purchased by his father, they were presented by the countess in 1755 [4] to the uni-

[2] Collins's Peerage, vol. v. p. 55.

[3] In 3 vols. 12mo. published by Phillips. See art. of lady Hertford, duchess of Somerset, p. 239.

[4] Virtue, an irregular ode, written for the Encænia, 1755, in honour of the countess of Pomfret, and on her giving the family collection of ancient marbles to the university of Oxford, has been printed in Poems by Gentlemen of Devon and Cornwall. It records, that over Britain's fairest plain —

veristy of Oxford, where they are now reposited. Her ladyship died in December 1761, leaving a numerous family.[5] A neat cenotaph has been erected to her memory in St. Mary's church, Oxon.[6]

Lord Orford intimates in his Anecdotes of Painting[7], that the mother of the last earl of Pomfret, who was at Rome with her lord, wrote

"A Life of Vandyck,"

with some description of his works; and this is echoed by the editor of lady Pomfret's Letters, but no specimen is given. From such intimations, however, her ladyship may demand an entry on the list of noble authoresses: and this hiatus in her literary remains must be supplied from her epistolary reliques, which are lively, courteous, and polite, and afford proofs as the editor observes, of a heart susceptible of amiable virtue and unaffected devotion.[8]

"Pomfret waves her tutelary wand,
And full on learning's consecrated bowers
Th' invigorating rays of kindly favour pours."

Hence the Wreaths of Virtue are invok'd —

"To bloom immortal o'er the genuine great;
E'en as at this illustrious hour
Her justest chaplets on a Pomfret shine,
Grac'd with the smiles of learning and of pow'r,
And thron'd in Virtue's beams, on Merit's brightest shrine."

5. Her daughter, lady Charlotte Finch, long survived, and was a continued favourite at court.

6 Pref. Mem. to her Letters, p. xxvi.

7 Vol. ii. p. 171.

8 Ut. sup. p. xxvii.

The following is part of a metrical letter written from Florence, Dec. 1740, and is creditable at least to her maternal feelings and mental reflections.

" Forc'd from my friends in former days, had been
As the last trumpet to the dead in sin:
But I, alas! have prov'd the vain deceit,
And know, for one that 's true, a million cheat.
To talk, to laugh, to dine, to see a play,
Or at the most, to wait for you a day,
Is all they mean — whatever t' is they say.
Yet in that place where constancy 's a sport,
That dull, designing whirligig — a court,
By chance conducted, or by fate constrain'd,
Experience has at last the wisdom gain'd,
To sift the corn and throw the chaff away,
Which were too like when they together lay:
And since from absence I this good receive,
Can I with reason even absence grieve?
" My children I confess the tenderest part,
Still in my mind, and ever at my heart:
Yet for their good, (at least I meant it so,
And nothing else had ever made me go,)
I place the lesser three till my return,
(Too young to want me, and too young to mourn,)
Under her care who taught my early youth,
Long known her merit, and well prov'd her truth:
The other two, more ready to receive
Th' improvements that an education give,
I to a wise and tender parent leave:
With youth's vain pleasures, youth's vain cares I quit:
And simply fortune never pain'd me yet;
For to that Being, merciful and just,
Who call'd me into life, my fate I trust.

"Arm'd with these thoughts, I take my destin'd way,
Return contented, or contented stay;
Rise with the sun, and breathe the morning air,
Or to the bay-tree shade at noon repair;
Walk and reflect within the conscious grove
Where fair Bianca[9] fed unlawful love,
What different cares its different owners prove;
Review in every light each various scene,
Where I have actor or spectator been,
And live in fancy all my life again;
Content, my follies past, and prospects gone,
To find integrity is still my own!"]

[9] Bianca Capello was kept by the great duke Francis the first at this house, till his wife dying, he married her.

GEORGE BUBB DODINGTON,

LORD MELCOMBE.

A MAN of more wit and more unsteadiness than Pulteney, earl of Bath; as ambitious, but less acrimonious; no formidable enemy; no sure political, but an agreeable friend. Lord Melcombe's speeches were as dainty and pointed, as lord Bath's were copious and wandering from the subject. Ostentatious in his person, houses, and furniture, he wanted in his expence the taste he never wanted in his conversation. Pope and Churchill treated him more severely than he deserved: a fate that may attend a man of the greatest wit, when his parts are more suited to society than to composition. The verse remains, the bons mots and sallies are forgotten.

It had been well for lord Melcombe's memory, if his fame had been suffered to rest on the tradition of his wit, and the evidence of his poetry. The posthumous publication of his own Diary has not enlarged the stock of his reputation, nor reflected more credit on his judgment than on his steadiness.

Very sparingly strewed with his brightest talent, wit; the book strangely displays a complacency in his own versatility, and seems to look back with triumph on the scorn and derision with which his political levity was treated by all to whom he attached or attempted to attach himself. He records conversations in which he alone did not perceive, what every reader must discover, that he was always a dupe. And so blind was his self-love, that he appears to be satisfied with himself, though he relates little but what tended to his disgrace: as if he thought the world would forgive his inconsistencies as easily as he forgave himself. Had he adopted the French title *Confessions*, it would have seemed to imply some kind of penitence. But vain-glory engrossed Lord Melcombe. He was determined to raise an altar to himself; and for want of burnt-offerings, lighted the pyre, like a great author (Rousseau), with his own character.

However, with all its faults and curtailments, the book is valuable. They who have seen much of courts, and are faithful, as Lord Melcombe was, in relating facts, (whether they meant to palliate or over-charge,) still leave much undisguised, which it did not an-

swer their purpose to conceal. Many traces of truth remain in his Diary: and the characters of the actors may be discerned, (not much to their advantage), though the book was mangled, in compliment, before it was imparted to the public.

To lord Melcombe doctor Young inscribed his third Satire, and lord Lyttelton the second of his Eclogues. He himself, besides other pieces, wrote

"An Epistle to Sir Robert Walpole,"
printed in Dodsley's Collection[a], in which is the celebrated line quoted by Pope.

"In power a servant, out of power a friend."

"Verses on the Birth-day of Sir Robert Walpole, August 26,"
in the same.

"An Epistle from John More, Apothecary, in Abchurch-lane, to Lord Carteret, upon the Treaty of *Worms*."

"Verses in his Eating-room at Hammersmith,"
printed in the Annual Register for 1761.

"Verses, written a little before his death, to Dr. Young,"

[a] Also in Bell's Fugitive Poetry, and with the works of Dr. Young, vol. v. edit. 1775.

printed in the London Chronicle, August 24, 1762; in the Supplement to Dodsley; and in Pearch's Collection.

"A Pamphlet on the Expedition to Rochfort,"
against Mr. Pitt.

"Verses to Mr. Stubbs,"
in the European Magazine for July 1784.

[Lord Melcombe, who descended from an obscure family in Dorsetshire, was born in 1691, and appears to have been educated at Oxford. About the age of twenty-four he was elected member for Winchelsea, and soon after appointed envoy extraordinary at the court of Spain, where he continued till 1717. In 1720 he changed his surname from Bubb, to inherit the great estate of his uncle George Dodington.[3] In the following year he was appointed lord-lieutenant of the county of Somerset; in 1724 was constituted a lord of the treasury[4], and obtained the lucrative of-

[3] Welsted thus addressed him in his version of Horace's first Ode—

"Descended from old British sires!
Great Dodington to kings allied;
My patron thou! my laurel's pride," &c.

[4] While in this office Thomson dedicated the first edition of Summer to him in 1727; as Dr. Johnson reports, at the instigation of lord Binning. This dedication never was reprinted; and

fice of clerk of the pells in Ireland. At this period he closely connected himself with sir Robert Walpole, and in 1726 published, in folio, a poetical epistle addressed to that minister, only remarkable for its servility.[5] In 1737 he took a decided and opposed part in the contest between George the second and the heir apparent[6], which occasioned a coolness between sir Robert and himself, and he was dismissed from the treasury in 1740. On the downfal of sir Robert his expectations of preferment were not gratified: but afterwards prevailing against the new administration, he became treasurer of the navy, which he resigned

---

perhaps because, among other flatteries, it contained the following: "Your example, sir, has recommended poetry with the greatest grace to the admiration of those who are engag'd in the highest and most active scenes of life: and this, tho' confessedly the least considerable of those exalted qualities that dignify your character, must be particularly pleasing to *one*, whose only hope of being introduced to your regard is thro' the recommendation of an art in which you are a master." The poetical substitute afterwards introduced was a more graceful tribute. Young, addressing to Mr. Dodington his satire, declares,

"You give protection, I a worthless strain."

In allusion to these addresses, the elder Warton complimented him by saying,

"To praise a DODINGTON, rash bard! forbear —
What can thy weak and ill-tim'd voice avail,
When on that theme both Young and Thomson fail?"

[5] Europ. Mag. for June 1784, whence this account is derived.

[6] He drew up a narrative of this transaction which is printed with his Diary.

in 1749, and was not reinstated till 1757. On the accession of his late majesty he was received into the confidence of lord Bute, and in 1761 was advanced to the peerage as baron of Melcombe Regis, and died on the 28th of July 1762, unmarried. [7]

Lord Melcombe is allowed to have been generous [8],

[7] In the latter part of lord Melcombe's life he patronized Mr. Bentley, and took much pains in bringing forward the Wishes, a comedy, in which piece he was supposed to have had a considerable share. While it was in rehearsal, he invited all the performers to his villa at Hammersmith, and had it acted in the garden. Foote, who was one of them, was all the time noting the peculiarities of his lordship, and in 1764 brought him on the stage under the name of sir Thomas Lofty, in the Patron. European Magazine, ut sup. The villa above mentioned, after having been the property of prince Rupert, was purchased by lord Melcombe in 1748, who gave it the name of La Trappe. In 1792 it was bought by the margrave of Anspach, and thence became Brandenburgh House; which title it retained, during the short-lived residence there of the late queen Caroline.

[8] Mallet, in his poetical panegyric of Charles Stanhope, has incidentally noticed "my lord of Melcombe,

"Whose soups and sauces duly season'd,
Whose wit well tim'd and sense well reason'd,
Give Burgundy a brighter stain,
And add new flavour to Champaign."

[9] Richard Bentley, in an epistle to lord Melcombe, makes him a patron such as Halifax, and avouches

"That Halifax, my lord, as you do yet,
Stood forth the friend of poetry and wit;
Sought silent merit in its secret cell,
And Heav'n, nay even man, repaid him well."

magnificent, and convivial, and better as a private gentleman than a politician. In one point of view he was free, easy, and engaging; in the other, intriguing, close, and reserved. His reigning passion was to be well at court, and to this object he sacrificed every circumstance of his life. But his own political papers appear to exist, and may at some future period contribute to illustrate more fully his lordship's auctorial history.

Cumberland, in his own memoirs, has introduced a humorous sketch of lord Melcombe, which appears to be drawn from the life. His passion for magnificence and display was quite puerile, and his eccentricities were scarcely rational: yet we are told that he had an ornamented fancy, and a brilliant wit, was an elegant Latin classic, well versed in history ancient and modern, and that his favourite prose writer was Tacitus. But upon the whole, his character appears to have been concisely summed up by sir E. Brydges, that he was a heartless man, with a very powerful capacity.

His lordship associated much, says Mr. Reed, with those who were able to confer fame; but the poems which have been published as *his* have no marks of extraordinary excellence; they are even hardly equal to the common standard. European Magazine, ut sup. By a printed letter from the earl of Bute to lord Melcombe, it appears that the late king, in 1761, then a young sovereign, with a regard for public morals which marked his reign, sent the author of "The Wishes," 200 guineas, as "a royal tribute due to merit, for being bold enough to take the part of virtue, and force delicacy upon the stage."

The principal performance by which lord Melcombe will be known was posthumous in its appearance, and is termed his

"Diary;"

but it has unveiled the nakedness of his mind, and has left him to be viewed as a courtly compound of mean compliance and political prostitution. [9]

He was concerned in writing the Remembrancer, an anti-ministerial paper, published in 1744; and the avowed author of

"Occasional Observations on a double-titled Paper about the clear Produce of the Civil List Revenue, from Midsummer 1727 to Midsummer 1761." See Bibl. West. No. 2889.

To him lord Lyttelton inscribed his eclogue entitled Hope; and says, in a note, that "Mr. Dodington had written some very pretty love-verses, which have never been published." These, for the credit of the writer (as I am well informed), never ought to be published.

The following

"Elegy on the Death of Queen Caroline," wife of George II.

was printed by Mr. Coxe from the Melcombe papers [2], and is a tribute which may probably escape the imputation of interested homage.

[9] Europ. Mag. ubi sup.

[2] Notwithstanding so shielding an authority, this Elegy has been attributed to Mrs. Carter, and was so ascribed in the New Foundling Hospital for Wit, vol. iii.

When Heaven's decrees a prince's fate ordain,
A kneeling people supplicate in vain.
Too well our tears this mournful truth express,
And in a queen's a parent's loss confess;
A loss the general grief can best rehearse,
A theme superior to the pow'r of verse:
Though just our grief, be every murmur still,
Nor dare pronounce His dispensations ill,
In whose wise counsels and disposing hand
The fates of monarchies and monarchs stand:
Who only knows the state of either fit,
And bids the erring sense of man submit.
Ye grateful Britons, to her memory just,
With pious tears embalm her sacred dust;
Confess her grac'd with all that's good and great,
A public blessing to a favour'd state:
Patron of freedom and her country's laws,
Sure friend to virtue's and religion's cause,
Religion's cause, whose charms superior shone
To every gay temptation of a crown.
Whose awful dictates all her soul possess'd,
Her one great aim—to make a people bless'd!
" Ye drooping Muses, mourn her hasty doom,
And spread your deathless honours round her tomb:
Her name to long succeeding ages raise,
Who both inspir'd and patroniz'd you lays.
Each generous Art sit pensive o'er her urn,
And every Grace and every Virtue mourn.
Attending angels bear your sacred prize
Amidst the radiant glories of the skies;
Where godlike princes who below pursu'd
That noblest end of rule—the public good,
Now sit secure, their generous labour past,
With all the just rewards of virtue grac'd:

In that bright train distinguish'd let her move,
Who built her empire on a people's love." [3]]

[3] Memoirs of Sir R. Walpole, vol. i. p. 354. Churchill has hitched lord Melcombe into a sarcastic verse; not without moral cause, it is said, in his poem of Independence. The following festal lines, however, written by his lordship, and placed under a bust of Comus in his hall, give little sanction to the charge of immorality, though of a bacchanalian cast:

While rosy wreaths the goblet deck,
Thus Comus spake, or seem'd to speak:—
"This place for social hours design'd,
May care and business never find,
Come every muse, without restraint,
Let genius prompt, and fancy paint:
Let mirth and wit, with friendly strife,
Chase the dull gloom that saddens life:
True wit, that, firm to virtue's cause,
Respects religion and the laws;
True mirth, that cheerfulness supplies
To modest ears and decent eyes.
Let these indulge their liveliest sallies,
But scorn the canker'd help of malice;
True to their country and their friend,
Both scorn to flatter or offend!"

JOHN BOYLE,

EARL OF CORK,

AND

ORRERY.

No family perhaps ever produced in so short a time so many distinguished persons as the house of Boyle. The great earl of Corke; the lord Broghill; that excellent philosopher and man, Mr. Boyle; the lord Carleton; Charles, earl of Orrery; lord viscount Shannon, the general; the earl of Shannon, so long speaker of the house of commons in Ireland; and the restorer of taste in architecture, the late earl of Burlington, were not the only ornaments of the same illustrious line.

The late earl of Corke, though not the brightest of his race, was ambitious of not degenerating; and united to the virtues of his family, their love of literature and science. It was a valuable present his lordship made to the world in writing

"The Life of Doctor Swift."

JOHN BOYLE

EARL of CORKE and ORRERY

Pub. Feb.ry 1807. by J. Scott 442 Strand.

[This nobleman, who added fresh lustre to the name he bore, and the family from which he had the honour of being descended [2], was the only son and heir of Charles, the fourth earl of Orrery [3], by lady Elizabeth Cecil. He was born Jan. 7. 1706-7, and put early under the tuition of Mr. Fenton [4], who carried him through the Latin tongue from the age of seven to thirteen. After passing through Westminster school, lord Boyle was admitted as a nobleman at Christ Church, Oxford [5]; and when the earl of Orrery was sent a prisoner to the Tower, such was the filial piety of the son, that he earnestly entreated to be shut up with him. By the death of that father in 1731, he was so much affected as to experience a fit of sickness, which obliged him to repair to Bath. While he resided there, he received a letter of condolence from a friend, with a copy of verses enclosed, exhorting him to dispel his grief by poetry. To this letter his lordship answered:

"Nor Bath, nor Tunbridge, can my lays inspire,
Nor radiant beauty make me strike the lyre:

[2] Biog. Brit. vol. ii. p. 519.

[3] See article of, p. 151. sup.

[4] Between this amiable poet and his noble pupil, a sincere and lasting friendship subsisted, and his lordship is said to have always spoken of him after his decease, and often with tears, as "one of the worthiest and modestest men that ever adorned the court of Apollo."

[5] Here, says Lodge, he improved his great natural powers with a large stock of acquired literature. Irish Peerage, vol. i. p. 396.

Far from the busy crowd I sit forlorn,
And sigh in secret, and in silence mourn;
Nor can my anguish ever find an end,
I weep a father, but I've lost a friend."[6]

In January 1732 lord Orrery so far recovered his health and spirits as to take his seat in the house of peers, where he delivered some occasional speeches, by which he acquired considerable credit as an orator: but the delicacy of his constitution, his passion for private life, and his family concerns, seem to have precluded him from a very regular attendance on parliamentary meetings. In the summer of 1732 he went over to Ireland to re-establish his affairs, which were much embarrassed by the villany of his father's agent. During his residence at Cork he endured a most severe affliction in the loss of his countess, lady Harriet Hamilton, whom he had married in 1728.[7] While his lordship resided in Ireland he commenced a friendship with dean Swift, which produced a kindred intimacy with Pope; and some elegiac lines on

[6] Budgell's Mem. of the Boyles, p. 257. Theobald addressed a poetical epistle to lord Orrery on the same occasion, which seems to point at the lines above:

"Your loss, my lord, the common lot transcends;
All bury fathers, but all lose not friends.
Such sympathy of soul with him you shar'd,
Your thoughts were kindred, as your actions pair'd;
Congenial virtues in two bosoms shown,
Which neither copied, each might call his own."

[7] Mr. S. Westley wrote a poem on her death, and Theobald displayed her excellent qualities, in his dedication of Shakspeare's works to lord Orrery.

the death of Gay. In October 1733 his lordship returned to England, and appears to have passed the remainder of his life in studious retirement, and the education of his children.[8] In 1738 he married Miss Margaret Hamilton of Ireland, in 1743 he was presented by the university of Oxford to the honorary degree of LL.D. and was elected F.R.S. From 1746 to 1750 his lordship mostly resided in

[8] "Those love the country, and none else, (says Cowper) who seek,
For their own sake, its silence and its shade."
Such was the unsophisticated love of lord Orrery for rural sequesterment and home-born happiness, as we gather from his own reiterated expressions. In presenting his translation of Pliny to his eldest son, he says, "I esteem it but as a trifle, the amusement of my leisure hours; the offspring of winter evenings passed in the country, and the effect of that retirement and inactivity from which I am scarce ever drawn but with the utmost reluctance. Pliny seems to have passed the latter scenes of his life in the manner I could wish to pass my own; in retirement, amidst his family and friends, at a distance from courts and senates, far withdrawn from noise and ostentation, happy amidst the sweets of moral ease, and domestic pleasures:

"'The world forgetting, by the world forgot.'"

Essay on the Life of Pliny, p. lxxi.

And in a private letter his lordship's sentiments are in strict consonance with his public declaration: "Whenever (says he) we step out of domestic life in search of felicity, we come back again disappointed, tired, and chagrined. One day passed under our own roof with our friends and our family, is worth a thousand in any other place. The noise and bustle, or, as they are foolishly called, the diversions of life, are despicable and tasteless, when once we have experienced the real delight of a fire-side." Letters, p. xxiii.

Ireland. In 1753, by the death of Richard, earl of Burlington and Cork, without issue male, lord Orrery, succeeded to that nobleman's Irish titles. In Dec. 1754 he began a tour to Italy, and resided near a year at Florence, where he presented to the academy Della Crusca a copy of Dr. Johnson's English Dictionary. His lordship enjoyed at Florence a general esteem, and by a free communication with books and men, and the assistance of MSS. collected materials for the history of Tuscany, which he intended to write in a series of letters; but twelve were all he lived to finish. In 1755 he returned to England, and after having had the misfortune to survive the loss of his second lady, and his eldest son Charles, lord Dungarvon, the gout put a period to his earthly existence, at Marston-house, in Somersetshire, Nov. 16, 1762.[9]

The character of this ingenious, accomplished, and virtuous peer, has been pleasingly drawn by Mr. Duncombe[2], who tells us from personal knowledge, that in every domestic and social relation, in all the endearing connexions of life, as a husband, a father, a friend, a master, lord Orrery had few equals. The lustre which he received from rank and title, he reflected back unimpaired and undiminished; and though "the post of honour" which he chose and preferred was "a private station;" though he was neither a statesman nor a soldier, like the first lord Cork, the first lord Orrery, and his own father[3]; yet

[9] Biog. Brit. ut sup.

[2] See preface to lord Orrery's Letters.

[3] Vide sup. p. 151, and the Noble Authors of Ireland.

in a general taste for literature, or as they are commonly called polite studies, he was by no means inferior to his ancestors. He was an accomplished and a good man. His mind was amiable, and full of virtuous sentiments. He loved truth even to a degree of holy admiration; and, as a real christian, constantly hoped for a better life; there trusting to know the real causes of those effects, which here struck him with wonder, but not with doubt.

Dr. Johnson once delivered this opinion, a little tinged, perhaps, by the bile of prejudice: "If lord Orrery had been rich, he would have been a liberal patron. His conversation, like his writings, was neat and elegant, but without strength. He grasped at more than his abilities could reach, and tried to pass for a better talker, a better writer, and a better thinker than he was."[4]

His lordship's writings were numerous, and appear to have been produced nearly in the following succession:

"Answer to some Verses by Mrs. Rowe, on an unsuccessful Attempt to draw his Picture;" printed in Mrs. Rowe's works.

"Poetical Answer to the Letter of a Friend, written after the Death of his Father;" printed in Budgell's Memoirs of the Boyles.

"Verses addressed to Mrs. Rowe, on the Death of his Countess."

A "Letter by him to Mrs. Rowe," was printed in the Europ. Mag. for July 1804.

[4] Boswell's Journal, p. 291.

" Epitaph on Mr. Gay."

" Verses to Mr. Cæsar:" printed in the Gent. Mag. for 1741. These were translated into Latin by W. Dunkin, and printed in the same miscellany.

" Ode of the first book of Horace imitated; and inscribed to Lord Chesterfield."

" Pyrrha. An Imitation of the fifth Ode of the first Book of Horace."

" The Letters of Pliny the Younger, with Observations on each Letter; and an Essay on Pliny's Life, addressed to Charles, Lord Boyle."[5] Lond. 1752, 2 vols. 4to. and 8vo.

" Remarks on the Life and Writings of Dr. Swift, Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin." 1752.[6]

His lordship contributed four papers to " The World;" viz. Nos. 47. 68. 161. and 185.; and several letters to " The Connoisseur," under the signature of G. K. &c. He was likewise a contributor to " The Old Maid," published by Mrs. Brooke.[7]

Memoirs of the Life of Robert Cary, Baron of

[5] In this translation his lordship is allowed to have given a very just representation of the character of Pliny, and of the merit of his letters; but the observations being written more with a view to the instruction of his son than to the information of the public, the work has met with less popular celebrity than the elegant version of Melmoth.

[6] A presentation copy of this book came to public sale, a few years since, and was inscribed " To his son the Hon. Hamilton Boyle, from his affectionate father, the Author, Orrery:" — dated " Leicester-fields, Oct. 7, 1751."

[7] See Gent. Mag. for 1773, p. 583.

Leppington, and Earl of Monmouth, written by Himself: had a

" Preface, and explanatory Notes, by Lord Orrery.' Lond. 1759, and 1760.

Mrs. Lenox's Translation of Brumoy's Greek Theatre, had a

" General Preface, written by Lord Orrery;" who also translated

" The Discourse upon the Theatre of the Greeks, the Origin of Tragedy, and the Parallel of the Theatres."

" Prologue to Mallet's Masque of Alfred."

Several of his letters occur in Swift's Correspondence.

His letters from Italy were published after his death, by Mr. Duncombe.

His lordship also edited the dramatic works of his great-grandfather, in 2 vols. 8vo. 1739; and his State Letters, in 1742, fol.

His own monitory manner, as a scholiast, will be fairly exhibited by the following extracts from his commentary on Pliny, lib. viii. epist. 19, and 21.

" The observation in the beginning of this letter, *et gaudium mihi et solatium in literis: nihilque tam lætum, quod his lætius; nihil tam triste, quod non per hos sit minus triste*, is no less remarkable than true: and although Pliny confines it to himself, yet it may be admitted as an aphorism applicable to all mankind, that 'our sorrows are alleviated, and our 'joys are increased by study.' Books, when properly

used, are our truest friends, and our most comfortable companions. They teach us in what manner to enjoy pleasures, and in what manner to bear adversity. They visit us without intrusion, and they converse with us without constraint. So that if it were possible for us, in our childish and most youthful state of life, to foresee the future benefit and satisfaction that must arise in our minds from a thorough application to arts and sciences, our diversions would not engage our whole attention, but would become accessary amusements, and our studies would give us delight. Learning cannot be acquired too soon, or sought after too extensively.

" Get knowledge, search it wheresoe'er you can:
This from the brute discriminates the man;
Shows from what great Original he came,
Image of God, though clad in mortal frame.
Thus arm'd, we conquer cares and inward strife,
Again retrieve, and grasp the tree of life;
On eagle's wings we cut th' etherial sky,
And trace th' Almighty's works with mortal eye."

" *Ut in vitâ, sic in studiis, pulcherrimum et humanissimum æstimo severitatem comitatemque miscere:* ' as in life, so in studies, it is the characteristic of an ' elegant and humane disposition to reconcile severity ' and cheerfulness.' Study is to the mind, what motion is to the body, a necessary and proper preservative of health and vigour. By indolence our animal like our corporal faculties must degenerate into a

languid, and sometimes into an incurable state; but a constant and active pursuit of different branches of literature makes us at once, as Pliny observes, acceptable to our friends, and happy to ourselves, *non sinit esse feros.*"]

JOHN CARTERET,

VISCOUNT CARTERET,

AND

EARL GRANVILLE,

[THE son of George, lord Carteret, by Grace, daughter of John, the last earl of Bath of the line of Granville, was born in 1690, educated at Westminster, and thence removed to Christ Church, Oxford, where he became noted for classical erudition and polite literature. His father having died when he was only four years old, he took his seat in the house of peers on coming of age in 1711: and distinguished himself by his ardent zeal for the succession of George the first, to whom he became a lord of the bed-chamber. In 1719 he was appointed embassador extraordinary to the queen of Sweden, and afterwards acted as plenipotentiary at the congress of Cambray. In 1721 he succeeded Mr. Craggs as principal secretary of state[2], and in 1723 was appointed one of the

[2] At the time of this appointment Dr. Sewell addressed a poetical epistle to his lordship, which bemoans the loss of Craggs, and greets his successor with considerable address.

"Nor thou, O CARTERET! with a frown disdain
The muse that tunes this melancholy strain;
For who the virtuous grave with incense strows,
The fairest mark to living merit shows.

lords justices. In 1724 he was constituted lord lieutenant of Ireland, which he held the usual time.[3] In 1742 he was re-appointed principal secretary of state. In 1743, he attended his royal master through that campaign in which the battle of Dettingen was fought. In 1749 he was elected a knight of the garter. On June 17, 1751, he was sworn in president of the council, which honourable office he retained till his death, on the 2d of Jan. 1763.[4]

Such, CARTERET, in thy breast the monarch saw,
And sent thee forth to give rough nations law;
Long-harass'd Sweden with new life to cheer.
And bid war rest upon his iron spear."

A full article is assigned to lord Carteret in Biog. Brit. vol. iii.

[3] Ambrose Philips addressed a well-wishing ode to lord Carteret on his departing from Dublin in 1726, and with pastoral prettiness exclaimed —

" Go, CARTERET, go; and bear my joys away!
So speaks the muse that fain would bid thee stay:
So spoke the virgin to the youth unkind,
Who gave his vows and canvas to the wind,
And promis'd to return; but never more
Did he return to the Threician shore."

[4] Lord Orford drew a portrait of earl Granville immediately after his death, which is so forcibly featured, that part of it might serve as an epitaph.

" Commanding beauty, smooth'd by cheerful grace,
Sat on each open feature of his face.
Bold was his language, rapid, glowing, strong;
And science flow'd spontaneous from his tongue.
A genius, seizing systems, slighting rules,
And void of gall, with boundless scorn of fools.

From his lordship's acknowledged attainments in literature, it might be expected that he should patronize learned men and literary undertakings: and this he did, in the persons and projects of Mr. Lye, Dean Swift, Dr. Taylor, and Dr. Bentley.

In S. Buckley's third letter to Dr. Mead, concerning a new edition of Thuanus's History, printed in 1730, the writer says, he has the "pleasure to acknowledge that lord Carteret, from time to time, had favoured him with his directions and informations concerning Thuanus, and among other things, had the goodness to put into his hands "a *character* of that historian," which is inserted at page 21 of the above publication, and entitles his lordship to a place in the present work. The following is a specimen:

"Thuanus is an historian of the first rank with respect to the extensiveness and dignity of his subject, which he has related in the most proper and ornamental style, No writer ever did more honour

---

Ambition dealt her flambeau to his hand,
And Bacchus sprinkled fuel on the brand."

Works, vol. i. p. 31.

Maittaire dedicated to lord Carteret, Osborne's Harleian Catalogue. In the 'Characters of eminent persons' drawn by lord Chesterfield, earl Granville's is given at some length, but summed up in a political point of view, as consisting of "nice precision, quick decision, and unbounded presumption." The duke of Newcastle used to say, that "he was a man who never doubted." Mr. Speaker Onslow's character of him may be seen in Coxe's Mem. of Sir R. Walpole, vol. ii.

to his country. He always vindicated the just rights of France, and has furnished his countrymen with solid arguments to maintain them. The rights of the house of Bourbon are by him set in the clearest light. Yet such were the times in which he lived, that the courtiers of Paris were not ashamed to sacrifice him to the resentments of the court of Rome; with this aggravation, that his own hero, Henry the fourth, was unsteady in his defence, and suffer'd this most learned, candid, and free-spirited Frenchman, his most faithful subject and useful friend, to be insulted by priests and bigots, who would if they could have suppressed this immortal work: and this is an instance in which Henry did not shew his usual grandeur of mind, but was wanting to himself, in not supporting a man he loved and esteemed, and was obliged to, against the iniquity of persons he despis'd. Tho' the work is long, collectively consider'd, yet it is not long in its respective parts; he leads the reader through the whole world, is very entertaining in whatever he writes, and for the most part is very instructive."]

CHARLES WYNDHAM,

EARL OF EGREMONT,

Is only mentioned here, as a copy of verses called "The fair Thief," was printed in the European Magazine for January 1785, and ascribed to his lordship: but I much question if on any authority.

[Charles, son of sir William Wyndham, minister to queen Anne, succeeded to the titles of baron of Cockermouth and earl of Egremont, by the death of Algernon, duke of Somerset. In 1761 he was nominated the first of three plenipotentiaries on the part of Great Britain to the congress at Augsburg, for procuring a general pacification between the belligerent powers; and in the same year was constituted one of the principal secretaries of state. In 1762 he was made lord-lieutenant of Sussex; in June 1763 was elected a governor of the Charterhouse; and died of an apoplectic fit, in the following August.[2]

[2] Collins's Peerage, vol. vi. p. 23.

His lordship is introduced here as the assigned author of some polished and well-known verses, entitled

"THE FAIR THIEF.

"Before the urchin well could go
She stole the whiteness of the snow,
And more that whiteness to adorn
She stole the blushes of the morn;
Stole all the sweets that ether sheds
On primrose buds or violet beds.

"Still, to reveal her artful wiles,
She stole the Graces' silken smiles:
She stole Aurora's balmy breath,
And pilfer'd orient pearl for teeth:
The cherry, dipt in morning dew,
Gave moisture to her lips and hue.

"These were her infant spoils, a store
To which in time she added more:
At twelve she stole from Cyprus' queen
Her air and love-commanding mien;
Stole Juno's dignity, and stole
From Pallas sense to charm the soul.

"Apollo's wit was next her prey;
Her next, the beam that lights the day.
She sung: amaz'd the Sirens heard,
And to assert their voice appear'd:
She play'd: the Muses from the hill
Wonder'd who thus had stol'n their skill.

"Great Jove approv'd her crimes and art;
And t' other day she stole my heart!

If lovers, Cupid, are thy care,
Exert thy vengeance on this Fair;
To trial bring her stolen charms,
And let her prison be my arms."[3]]

[3] European Magazine, vol. iii. p. 63. Churchill has introduced this peer into his poem of The Candidate, with most caustic irony.

PHILIP YORKE,

FIRST EARL OF HARDWICKE.

[" In the most conspicuous rank of illustrious characters," says a skilful modern biographer and historian, " stands the earl of Hardwicke. Whether we consider him as an example of early maturity, vigorous genius, and successful application; as a statesman, endowed with the most liberal feelings and the most correct judgment; as a lawyer, uniting the greatest facility of perceiving and decreeing justice; or as an individual, exerting his splendid talents for the benefit of mankind, or condescending with amiable compassion to their infirmities and their faults; in any of these views he presents equal claims to applause, esteem, and veneration." [2]

Philip, son of Philip Yorke, gent. of Dover, and Jane Gibbon, was born in 1690, and received a classical education under Mr. Morland of Bethnal Green.[3] His proficiency in polite literature was evinced by his contributions to the Spectator, at the age of twenty-two. He was entered of the Middle Temple, and applied with so much ability and perseverance to the study of the law, that at the age of twenty-nine he was made solicitor-general. In 1720 he was re-

[2] Adolphus's British Cabinet, whence this account is chiefly taken.

[3] Drake's Biog. and Crit. Sketches, vol. iii. p. 518.

turned to parliament for Lewes, and in the same year received the honour of knighthood. In 1723-4 he was made attorney-general, and continued in that office till 1733, when he was, by letters patent of George the second, made chief-justice of the king's bench, and a peer of Great Britain, by the title of lord Hardwicke, baron of Hardwicke in the county of Gloucester. From the office of lord chief-justice he was removed, on the death of lord Talbot in 1737, to the more exalted and important station of lord-chancellor.[4] This appointment, says Mr. Adolphus[5], forms an æra in the annals of jurisprudence. The dicta of lord Hardwicke are still quoted as the most sane and conclusive to be found in the whole system; and his urbanity, rectitude, and dispatch, procured him a degree of respect bordering on veneration. The king entertained a proper estimation of his exalted character and talents, and nominated him six

[4] "The seat of equity, so Brunswick wills,
A Talbot now, and now a HARDWICKE fills:
Then say not, all that's good or just is fled;
We have her viceroy in Astræa's stead."
Welsted's Summum Bonum.
So equitable were lord Hardwicke's decrees, says Mr. Stephen Jones, that in the course of twenty years that he held the seals, few appeals were made from him, and scarcely any of them were reversed. Biog. Dict. Andrew Stuart, in his letters to lord Mansfield, has paid high compliments to the integrity and judicial talents of lord Hardwicke. Edwards addressed a plausive sonnet to him in the Canons of Criticism: and Savage poetically complimented him.

[5] British Cabinet, ut sup.

times to be one of the lords justices for the administration of his majesty's government during his absence.[6] In 1746 he was appointed lord-high steward of England for the trial of the rebel lords, and in 1749 was unanimously chosen high-steward of the university of Cambridge. In 1754 the king added to his lordship's titles those of viscount Royston, and earl of Hardwicke. In 1756 he resigned the seals, and though political disputes were then carried to a great height, his resignation excited general regret. From this period lord Hardwicke enjoyed no public situation; but, in spite of indisposition, continued to serve the public with unabated vigour of mind, till his honourable and useful career was terminated on the 6th of March 1764.[7]

His private virtues, graceful manners, and variety of knowledge, were as much esteemed and admired by those who had the honour of his acquaintance, as his superior abilities were by the nation in general. In his public character, wisdom, experience, probity, temper, candour, and moderation, were so happily united, that his death was reckoned a loss to his coun-

[6] Soame Jenyns addressed an imitation of Horace to lord Hardwicke in 1748, which affirmed,

"With such unrivall'd eminence you shine,
That in this truth alone all parties join;
The seat of justice in no former reign
Was e'er so greatly fill'd, nor ever can again."

[7] Dr. Drake has printed some affectionate lines by bishop Green, suggested by the visibly approaching fate of lord Hardwicke, in his Sketches, ut sup.

try as unseasonable as important.[8] Equally amiable and great was the character of lord Hardwicke in every point in which it can be viewed.[9]

When the whole nation was inflamed with exaggerated accounts of injuries sustained by British merchants and seamen from the rapacity and cruelty of the Spaniards, lord Hardwicke opposed in the cabinet the pacific disposition of the prime minister, and in the house of lords made so strenuous a speech for vigorous measures, that Walpole, who stood behind the throne, exclaimed to those around him, "Bravo, colonel Yorke!"[2]

"The style of his eloquence," says Mr. Coxe, "was more adapted to the house of lords than to the house of commons. The tone of his voice was pleasing and melodious; his manner was placid and dignified. Precision of arrangement, closeness of argument, fluency of expression, elegance of diction, great knowledge of the subject on which he spoke, were his particular characteristics. He seldom rose into great animation: his chief aim was more to convince than amuse; to appeal to the judgment rather than to the feelings of his auditors. He possessed a perfect command over himself, and his even temper was never ruffled by petulant opposition, or malignant invective."[3]

[8] British Cabinet, ut sup.

[9] Dr. Drake's Sketches, ut sup.

[2] Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole, vol. i. p. 621.

[3] Ut sup. p. 428.

It has been affirmed on the authority of Dr. Birch, that lord Hardwicke was the writer of two papers in the Spectator. Only one of these, however, can now be ascertained, and this is a letter on travelling, in No. 364, signed Philip Homebred. If not remarkable for originality or depth of thought, it is a sensible and entertaining production, observes the ingenious Dr. Drake, not deficient in humour, and in its style easy and perspicuous. [4]

From the Preface to Hurd's Life of Bishop Warburton, we learn that lord Hardwicke published anonymously,

"The legal Judicature in Chancery stated." Lond. 1727;

which was republished with large additions in 1728.

This notice was accidentally obtained from the information of his son, the hon. Charles Yorke; and gives an additional plea for the introduction of his lordship on these pages, though it supplies no aid towards their literary embellishment.

Two speeches by lord Hardwicke,

"On the Militia Bill," and "Abolition of heritable Jurisdictions in Scotland," were at first privately printed, and afterward published by Almon, as the "Speeches of a late Lord Chancellor." [5]

An Original letter, from his lordship to the marquis of Annandale, appeared in the Europ. Mag. for Dec. 1799.

[4] Sketches, ut sup. p. 321.

[5] See Monthly Review for 1770, p. 405.

The following lines were handed about, as a specimen of his classical attainments.

EPIGRAM TO A FRIEND, WITH A HARE.

Mitto tibi leporem, gratos mihi mitte lepores
Sal, mea cŏmmendat munera, vestra sales.]

CHARLES,
VISCOUNT TOWNSHEND,

SON of Charles, and father of George, the present viscount, published a pamphlet against the Bounty on Corn.

[This lord was in his father's lifetime summoned to the house of peers, by the stile and title of baron Lynn, of Lynn-Regis, on May 24, 1723; and took his place according to his grandfather's patent of creation. On the same day his majesty appointed him a gentleman of his bedchamber, and in June following, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Norfolk, in the room of his father, who resigned. At the same time he had a grant of the office of master, or treasurer, of the king's jewels; which he relinquished, on succeeding to the estates and honours of his father in 1738-9. His lordship erected and endowed at Raynham, in Norfolk, a charity-school for clothing and educating thirty boys and twenty girls, the latter to be brought up in spinning. He died at Bath, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, on March 12, 1764, and was succeeded by his eldest son, created marquis of Townshend. [2]

[2] Collins's Peerage, vol. vi. p. 252.

" Remarks upon the solar and the lunar Years, the Cycle of nineteen Years, commonly called the Golden Number, the Epact, and a Method of finding the Time of Easter, as it is now observed in most Parts of Europe. Being part of a Letter from the Right Hon. George, earl of Macclesfield, to Martin Folkes, Esq. President of the Royal Society." Lond. 1751, 4to.

These Remarks, as well as his lordship's Speech, require to be read in continuity, to do the noble author critical justice.

Lord Chesterfield was the mover of the bill in the house of peers for a reformation in the calendar, and displayed so much wit and graceful eloquence on the occasion, that he eclipsed lord Macclesfield, who seconded his motion, and who was far better informed on the subject. This lord Chesterfield frankly avows, in one of his familiar letters, and attributes entirely to his own artifice of utterance and skilful management of so dry a theme, the superior power of captivating the attention and securing the favour of his hearers. [4]]

[4] See Maty's Memoirs of Lord Chesterfield, p. 199. A MS. Catalogue of a large library of the earl of Macclesfield, was advertised in March 1770, as " supposed to have been entrusted to some person whose memory it might have slipped, or to have been disposed of, in the sale of some of the *late* earl of Macclesfield's books, soon after his death." Five guineas were offered as a reward.

WILLIAM PULTENEY,

EARL OF BATH,

An author, whose writings will be better known by his name, than his name will be by his writings; though his prose had much effect, and his verses were easy and graceful. Both were occasional, and not dedicated to the love of fame. Good-humour and the spirit of society dictated his poetry; ambition and acrimony, his political writings. The latter made Pope say,

> "How many Martials were in Pulteney lost!"

That loss, however, was amply compensated to the world by the odes to which lord Bath's political conduct gave birth. The pen of sir Charles Hanbury Williams inflicted deeper wounds in three months on this lord, than a series of Craftsmen, aided by lord Bolingbroke for several years, could imprint on sir Robert Walpole. The latter lost his power, but lived to see justice done to his character. His rival acquired no power, but — died very rich.

I cannot specify the particular paper or pamphlets written by lord Bath, during his

long opposition to sir Robert Walpole; but he was supposed to have the principal hand in Mist's and Fogg's journals, and the Craftsman. Such of his poems as are come to my knowledge are,

"Verses on Lady Essex Howard:" printed in the Annual Register for 1768.

"Riddle on the Eye." Lord Bath's wit was not of the delicate kind.

"Epistle from Mother Lodge to Sir Paul Methuen."

"Ballad, on the Maids of Honour losing their shifts."

"On the various Claims to the Baronies of Stitch and Knocking."

"Ode to Thomas Coke, Earl of Leicester."

"Paul Foley, to Nicholas Fazakerley:" imitated from Ode xi. Book ii. of Horace.

"Verses to Miss Pelham."

"On the Pump-Girl at Bath."

"Ballad on Strawberry Hill."

Some indecent lines, on a lady who aimed at too high a marriage.

The works in prose, certainly written by lord Bath, were

"A Dedication" to the 'Short History of the Parliament.'[2]

[2] [See article of sir Robert Walpole, *first* earl of Orford.]

'A proper Reply to a late scurrilous Libel, entitled 'Sedition and Defamation displayed." 1731. The latter was written by lord Hervey[3], The Reply occasioned the duel between those two lords.

"Seasonable Hints from an Honest Man on the present Crisis." 1761.

"No. XVII. of the Periodical Paper called The World."

A few of his letters are printed with Swift's correspondence.

[William Pulteney, descended from a very ancient family[4], was born in 1682, and educated at Christ Church, Oxford. Being heir to a plentiful fortune, he very early obtained a seat in the house of commons, and distinguished himself as the political opponent of sir Robert Harley and sir Robert Walpole,

[3] [As an Answer to sir C. H. Williams's Congratulatory Letter, &c. See Reminiscences of Lord Orford, in his works, vol. iv. p. 316.]

[4] The light in which he held descent, was thus noticed, in sir C. H. Williams's poem of the Statesman;

"When you touch on his lordship's high birth,
Speak Latin as if you were tipsy;
Say, we all are the sons of the earth,
Et genus non fecimus ipsi."

whose errors he had the sagacity to detect, and the eloquence to expose.[5] In 1714 he was appointed secretary at war, and not long after cofferer to his majesty's household[6]; but in 1725 an irreconcilable breach was caused between Walpole and himself, which some time after broke out into open invective. Nor did this opposition-pique confine itself to the minister, but extended to all his measures; till, at length, it became so obnoxious to the crown, that in July 1731 the king struck the name of William Pulteney out of the list of privy-counsellors. This proceeding served to inflame his resentment, and increase his popularity. He now attacked the administration with a degree of sarcasm that foiled every antagonist; and sir Robert, dreading his tongue

[5] Bramston paid the following compliment to his oratorical powers in the senate:

> "Pulteney the coldest breast with zeal can fire,
> And Roman thoughts by Attic style inspire;
> He knows from tedious wrangling to beguile
> The serious house into a cheerful smile:
> When the great patriot paints his anxious fears
> For England's safety, I am lost in tears."
>
> Art of Politics.

Lord Chesterfield also gave him the character of a complete orator; but added, that he was "a slave to every disorderly passion, and avarice in particular:" while bishop Pearce avers, that, contrary to the opinion of those who were less acquainted with him, he yearly bestowed, out of a very large estate, more than a tenth part of his whole income. See Note to Dedication of the Guardian, vol. ii. p. 3. Sharpe's edit.

[6] In 1723 Ambrose Philips addressed an ode to him, which is not emasculated by his customary adulation or puerility.

more than another man's sword, resigned a post no longer tenable, and was created earl of Orford.[7]

In 1742[8] Mr. Pulteney was made baron of Heydon in Yorkshire, viscount Pulteney, and earl of Bath[9]; but his only son dying before him, the title became extinct at his own death, on July 7, 1764.[2] From the moment he accepted a title, all his popular favour is said to have ceased[3]; and the rest of his

[7] Annual Register for 1765, p. 15.; and New Biog. Dict. vol. xii. p. 417. It is among political anecdotes told — Lord Bath was one day complaining to dowager lady Townshend, "he had a pain in his *side*." "How is that possible? (retorted the female wit,) I never knew your lordship had *any side*."

[8] In 1740 he appears to have almost despaired of accomplishing his purpose, as we gather from one of his letters to Swift. "Our situation is very extraordinary: sir Robert will have an army, will not have a war, and cannot have a peace; that is, the people are so averse to it, that he dares not make one. But in one year more, when by the influence of this army and our money he has got a new parliament to his liking, then he will make peace, and get it approved too, be it as it will. After which, I am afraid we shall all grow tired of struggling any longer, and give up the game." Correspond. vol. iii. p. 252.

[9] Bolton's Extinct Peerage, p. 18.

[2] His lordship was F.R.S. and bequeathed his valuable library to the rev. Mr. Douglas, the detector of Lauder, afterward bishop of Salisbury. Gent. Mag. vol. xxxiv. p. 350.

[3] Hence, sir C. H. Williams, in his Satiric Odes:

> "I 'm not the man you knew before,
> For I am PULTENEY now no more,
> My titles hide my name:
> Oh, how I blush to own my case!
> My dignity was my disgrace,
> And I was rais'd to shame.

life was spent in appearing to contemn that applause which he no longer could secure.

Dr. Pearce assures us in a sketch of his life [4], that "he was a firm friend to the established religion of his country, and free from the vices of the age even in his youth. He constantly attended public worship while his health permitted; and when age and infirmities prevented, he supplied that defect by daily reading over the service of the church in his bed-chamber." That he had quick and lively parts his occasional productions sufficiently testify. [5]

To collect the entire titles of these fugitives would be, in some respects, a difficult, and in others, an ungracious employ, as their fittest repository is oblivion. His earliest production was a copy of Latin verses printed in the Oxford Collection on the death of king William, and inauguration of queen Anne, 1702. In

---

"Here then, O Bath! thy empire ends,
Argyle will, with his Tory friends,
Soon better days restore;
For Enoch's fate and thine are one,
Like him translated, thou art gone
Ne'er to be heard of more."

[4] Sharpe's British Classics, ut sup.

[5] Steele, in the dedication before noticed, speaks of his refined taste for letters; and of his affability, complacency, and generosity of heart, which wanted nothing from literature but to refine and direct the application of them. He has been accredited by some able judges to have had commanding talents; and Mrs. Carter has passed a high encomium on him in her Letters, and inscribed her Poems to him.

the same year he addressed a copy of English verses to the queen.[6]

"A proper Reply[7] to a late scurrilous Libel," has been noticed by lord Orford, and likewise in the article of lord Hervey, p. 181.[8]

Several papers in the Craftsman, and in the Journals of Fog and Mist, are attributed to Lord Bath[9], also

"An Epistle from Lord Lovel to Lord Chesterfield."

"Advice to General Cope."

"Elegy on Lady Abergavenny."

"Epigram on Lady T—— at Bath."

The following is sufficiently characteristic of the writer's taste in poetry.

[6] See Nichols's Miscell. Poems, vol. iii. p. 316.

[7] This was written as an answer to sir C. H. Williams's Congratulatory Letter, &c. See Reminiscences of lord Orford, in his works, vol. iv. p. 316.

[8] In a letter to Swift, dated Feb. 1730, Mr. Pulteney tells him that "villain, traitor, seditious rascal, and such ingenious appellations have been bestowed on a couple of friends of yours. Such usage has made it necessary to return the same polite language: and there has been more Billingsgate stuff uttered from the press, within these two months, than ever was known before."

[9] We learn, from Dr. Newton, that the papers in the Craftsman marked C. were by the earl of Bath. Those marked C.A. were by him and Amherst jointly, or by Amherst from his dictation. Dr. Newton announced an edition of Paradise Lost, under the patronage of lord Bath, about 1745.

" ON DOWAGER LADY E. H——D.

" Vain are the charms of white and red,
Which divide the blooming fair;
Give me the nymph whose snow is spread
Not o'er her breast, but hair.

" Of smoother cheeks, the winning grace,
As open forces I defy;
But in the wrinkles of her face.
Cupids, as in ambush, lie.

" If naked eyes set hearts on blaze,
And am'rous warmth inspire —
Through glass who darts her pointed rays,
Lights up a fiercer fire.

" Nor happy rivals, nor the train
Of num'rous years my bliss destroys;
Alive, she gives no jealous pain,
And then to please me — dies." [2]

As a specimen of his lordship's pointed rhetoric, the following extract is taken from a speech in which he compared the minister to an empiric, and the constitution of England to his patient.

" This pretender in physic being consulted, he tells the distempered person, there were but two or three ways of treating his disease, and he was afraid that

[2] Annual Register for 1768. New Foundling Hospital for Wit, vol. i. p. 185. Ritson has printed it in his English Songs, with a smoother polish.

none of them would succeed. A vomit might throw him into convulsions, that would occasion immediate death; a purge might bring on a diarrhœa, that would carry him off in a short time; and he had already been bled so much and so often, that he could bear it no longer. The unfortunate patient, shocked at this declaration, replies — 'Sir, you have always pretend-'ed to be a regular doctor, but I now find you are 'an arrant quack. I had an excellent constitution 'when I first fell into your hands, but you have quite 'destroyed it; and now I find I have no other chance 'of saving my life, but by calling for the help of some 'regular practitioner.' "]

JOHN,

SECOND EARL POULETT,

THE second earl of that line, published [the Substance of] a Motion he made in the house of lords, and several papers on the militia, in 1758.

[This nobleman was called up by writ to the house of peers, Jan. 17. 1734, by the title of lord Poulett, baron of Hinton St. George, and was appointed one of the lords of his majesty's bedchamber, which honour he resigned in 1755. On March 21. 1743, he was constituted lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Somerset. In May following he succeeded his father in honours and estate, as second earl Poulett. He was likewise colonel of the first battalion of Somersetshire militia, and recorder of Bridgewater. Dying a bachelor in Nov. 1764, the earldom, &c. devolved on his brother Vere [2], father to the late earl.

His lordship's pamphletings are mentioned by lord Orford; but I have not been enabled to state their titles, or particularize their contents.]

[2] Collins's and Debrett's Peerage, and Gentlemen's Mag. vol. xxxiv. p. 545.

JOHN EARL POULETT

From a Drawing in the Collection of T Thompson Esq.r

Pub.d May 10. 1808. by J. Scott. 442. Strand.

CHARLES SACKVILLE,

DUKE OF DORSET,

Possessed the hereditary talent of his family; and though a poet of no eminence, had a genteel style in his verses, that spoke the man of quality, without subjecting him to the ridicule that has been so justly lavished on what were formerly called Poems by a Person of Honour.

This duke wrote,

"Verses on the Beauties."

"A Poem," printed in Dodsley's Museum.

"Arno's Vale:"

a song on the death of John Gaston, great duke of Tuscany, written at Florence.[2]

"Anacreontic on the Death of Sir Henry Bellendine," in 1764. A choice composition in its way, as bacchanalian.

"A Treatise on the Militia."

[2] And addressed, says Mr. Ritson, to signora Muscovita, a singer, and a favourite of the author's. See English Songs, vol. i. p. 225.

[This duke was the eldest son of Lionel Cranfield, seventh earl and first duke of Dorset, was born in 1711, and in 1734 made governor of Walmer Castle, and elected to parliament for East Grinsted, Sussex; for which county, and for Kent, he was successively chosen knight of the shire. In December 1743 he accepted the place of a lord of the treasury, on the resignation of which, in 1747, he was constituted master of the horse to Frederick prince of Wales. On the death of his father in 1765, he succeeded to the family titles and estates; was appointed lord lieutenant, vice-admiral, and custos rotulorum of the county of Kent and city of Canterbury; elected high-steward of Stratford-upon-Avon, and sworn of the privy-council. His grace died, without issue, Jan. 6, 1769[3], and is recorded in the Gentleman's Magazine[4] as a lover of learning, a patron of learned men, and the author of several esteemed pieces in prose and verse.

The following prose production by this nobleman was in the library of the late Mr. Reed:

"A Treatise concerning the Militia, in four Sections: 1. Of the Militia in general. 2. Of the Roman Militia. 3. Of the proper Plan of a Militia for this Country. 4. Observations upon this Plan. By C. S." Lond. 1752. 8vo.

His grace's poetical effusions are numerous, and

[3] Collins's Peerage, vol. ii. p. 223. 5th edition.

[4] Vol. xxxix. p. 54.

his style is polished, though familiar. They consist, in addition to lord Orford's enumeration, of

"Britain's Isle: a Song on the Death of Frederic, Prince of Wales." Printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1751.

"Verses to Mr. Pope, on reading Mr. Addison's Account of the English Poets."

"Translation of the twenty-first Ode of the third Book of Horace."

"Verses on Lady Abergavenny."

"Verses upon a Goose."

The above four pieces are printed in Baldwin's[5] two supplemental volumes to Pope's Works. Lond. 1776, 8vo.

Another short piece is entitled

"The British Toasts."

Mr. Reed has pointed out the following, in Dr. Maty's Review, vol. iii.

"Verses to a Friend, who pressed the Author to marry for the sake of a great Fortune."

"Two Epigrams."

"Encore; or the Lady-Volunteers Request from the Isle of Wight, May 26. 1748." A song.

"The Girl that 's made for me." A song.

"The happy Husband."

[5] Baldwin, the publisher, compiled those volumes from Mr. Stevens's communications to the St. James's Chronicle, as I was told by Mr. Reed. Mr. Cooke supplied the preface, who has written the life of Foote, and any other productions.

" Invocation to Chloe." [6]

" To the same, weeping."

" A Summons to a Ball at Knowle; by Caroline, Queen of the Fairies. A Song to the Tune of— ' Ye fairy Elves that be.' "

The first and the last of these may be offered as pleasing specimens of the duke's hereditary talent, which Dr. Maty praises for uniting originality of thought with elegance of diction and ease of numbers.

" In vain with riches would you try
My steadfast heart to move;
No — I 'll give up my liberty
For no less price than Love.

" Riches, indeed, may give me power,
But not a cheerful mind;
Whilst joy and peace attend each hour
On those whom love has join'd.

" But should the lust of power or state
My views to riches carry,
I 'd cringe at court, in senate prate,
Do any thing but marry.

" Since then not wealth's deceitful shew
Can tempt me to this chain,
Try next, what gen'rous love can do: —
All other bribes are vain."

[6] A ballad in praise of Chloe was sent by lady Hertford to lady Pomfret, and ascribed to lord Middlesex on his being obliged to leave the Moscovita. See Hertford Letters, vol. ii. p. 137.

" QUEEN CAROLINE'S SUMMONS TO A BALL AT KNOWLE. '

" Ye elves and fairies all,
Haste, hasten to my call;
Not one that haunts this place,
Of elve or fairy race,
Shall be excus'd upon the green
This night to dance with me your queen.

" From dairies, cellars, halls,
From towers with moss-grown walls,
From hollow tree or cell,
Or from where else you dwell,
Quick haste away whilst moon doth shine,
For thus commands your Caroline.

" See, see, they come away,
My summons to obey,
All drest in decent pride,
Their partners by their side,
Hand in hand they trip along,
For dance prepar'd, or lively song.

" And see — before the rest,
Her hand by Harry prest,
Comes Monk, that fairy bright,
Enlivening the dull night,
And surely spright of truer grace
Ne'er shew'd the moon her charming face.

" The next that doth appear
Is Selby, young and fair,
And, if I right behold,
She 's led by Fletcher old;
Who look, as they together move,
Like Vulcan and the queen of Love.

" See Dashwood next advance
With me, the queen, to dance,
And many more of fame,
Which I want time to name;
Welcome fairies, welcome all,
The stars shine bright, begin the ball.

" And whilst we tread the ring,
Let Berkley sweetly sing;
Our steps will juster meet,
Led by such music sweet;
And let none dare retire to bed,
Till Phœbus shews his glistering head."

Sir E. Brydges observes to me, that this noble writer possessed the genuine seeds of a most elegant poetical genius, but his rank and dissipations scattered them to the winds.]

CHARLES YORKE,

LORD MORDEN,

[SECOND son to the first earl of Hardwicke, is sometimes confounded with his brother Philip, the second earl, from having been his literary associate in early life, and from the congeniality of their enlightened minds. Charles was born in 1722, and had the office of clerk of the crown in the court of chancery conferred on him for life. He received his legal training in Lincoln's Inn, and was chosen member for Reygate in 1747.[2] He was appointed solicitor-general in 1756, and attorney-general in 1761; was a fellow of the Royal Society, a trustee of the British Museum, and recorder of Dover.[3] In January 1770 he was appointed lord-chancellor[4], and created a peer by the

[2] On this occasion Jenyns addressed an imitation of Horace to him; and Edwards, the critical canonist, wrote a spirited sonnet, which closed with the following incentive to honourable fame:

"Let Britain, let admiring Europe see,
In those bright parts, which erst, too long confin'd,
Shone in the circle of thy friends alone,
How sharp the spur of worthy ancestry,
When kindred virtues fire the generous mind
Of Somers' nephew and of Hardwicke's son."

[3] Collins's Peerage, vol. vi. p. 114. fourth edition.

[4] Hawkins Browne addressed an ode to the nominal chancellor, which is printed in Dodsley's Collection, and begins,

"Charles, son of Yorke, who on the mercy-seat
Of Justice, states the bounds of right and wrong;
Nor like the vulgar law-bewilder'd throng," &c.

title of baron Morden: but dying suddenly in the same month, before his patent had passed the great seal, it did not take effect, and was never afterwards completed, though it had passed through the privy-seal office, and every other form.[5] He had the character of being an amiable and a liberal-hearted man, far more so indeed than the rest of the chancellor's progeny; and biographical justice has not yet been done to his memory. His talents were said to be the pride, and his friendship the anchor, of his elder brother Philip, who drooped into decay after his death.

In the British Museum are three editions of a tract by lord Morden, entitled,

"Some Considerations on the Law of Forfeiture for High Treason: occasioned by a Clause in the late Act for making it Treason to correspond with the Pretender's Sons, or any of their Agents, &c. with an Appendix concerning Estates-Tail in Scotland.' Lond. 1745-6-8, 8vo.[6]

As the hon. Charles Yorke, he was acknowledged for a principal coadjutor in framing the celebrated Athenian Letters[7]; and as a writer of elegant poetry,

[5] Debrett's Peerage, vol. i. p. 256. On the morning of lord Morden's decease, he is reported to have put the seals to several instruments, but waved putting them to the patent creating him a baron, saying—"that would be soon enough."

[6] Mr. Reed informs me that a fourth edition appeared in 1775, assuming to be "corrected and enlarged."

[7] See article of Philip, second earl of Hardwicke.

he will be recognised by the two following occasional productions in the Annual Register for 1770.

"Ode to Lady Elizabeth Yorke (afterwards Lady Anson [8]); on her copying a Portrait of Dante by Clovio."

"Stanzas in the Manner of Waller;"

and the following verses

"TO A LADY, WITH A PRESENT OF POPE'S WORKS.

"The lover oft, to please some faithless dame,
With vulgar presents feeds the dying flame,
Then adds a verse; of slighted vows complains,
While she the giver and the gift disdains.
These strains no idle suit to thee commend,
On whom gay loves with chaste desires attend;
Nor fancied excellence, nor amorous care,
Prompts to rash praise, or fills with fond despair:

[8] Jenyns wrote some stanzas on her marriage in 1748; and Mallet addressed to her father an elegy on the death of this lady in 1761, in which he exclaims —

"No fortune, Hardwicke! is sincerely bless'd:
All human kind are sons of sorrow born;
The great must suffer, and the good must mourn;
She whom the Muses, whom the loves deplore,
Ev'n she, thy pride, thy pleasure is no more!"

From these lines, and from the Biog. Brit. vol. i. it appears that Lady Anson was herself a writer of poetry, and had a fine taste in drawing and painting; while her whole conduct and behaviour were distinguished by virtue, dignity, and politeness. She died on the 1st of June 1760.

Enough, if the fair volume find access;
Thee the great poet's lay shall best express:
Thy beauteous image there thou mayst regard,
Which strikes with modest awe the meaner bard.
Sure, had he living view'd thy tender youth,
The blush of honour and the grace of truth,
Ne'er with Belinda's charms his song had glow'd,
But from thy form the lov'd idea flow'd;
His wanton satire ne'er the sex had scorn'd,
For thee, by Virtue and the Muse adorn'd."

Lady Margaret Yorke, the second daughter of lord Hardwicke, who married sir Gilbert Heathcote, and died in 1769, was no less gifted than her brother and sister with the graces of the Muse; as appears from a poetical epistle to the marchioness Grey, which is printed in the sixth volume of Bell's Fugitive Poetry, and in the Gentleman's Magazine for November 1781.]

ANTHONY ASHLEY COOPER,
FOURTH EARL OF SHAFTESBURY,

[Only son to the celebrated author of the Characteristics, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Dorset, F. R. S. and recorder of Shaftesbury: but cursorily noticed here as a biographer, on the authority of Dr. Kippis, to whom his lordship acknowledged, that in reverence to the memory and character of his father, he had drawn up a life of him, which was inserted in the General Dictionary [2], and is highly creditable to its author; a nobleman, concerning whom Dr. Huntingford remarks, that there never existed a man of more benevolence, moral worth, and true piety: this exalted character was confirmed by the testimony of Dr. Kippis, who had the honour of sharing his lordship's personal acquaintance.

After a brief analytical survey of his father's writings, he closes with the opinion delivered above, at p. 59., which begins

"Every page," &c. — But at the same time that his lordship professed a high esteem for those writings, he did not concur with the noble author in many parts of his works, which appear to be sceptical with regard to the Christian religion. This we are told by Dr. Kippis. [3]]

[2] See vol. ix. p. 179.

[3] Biog. Brit. vol. iv. p. 273.

PHILIP DORMER STANHOPE,

FOURTH EARL OF CHESTERFIELD.

FEW men have been born with a brighter show of parts; few men have bestowed more cultivation on their natural endowments; and the world has seldom been more just in its admiration both of genuine and improved talents. A model yet more rarely beheld, was that of a prince of wits who employed more application in forming a successor, than to perpetuate his own renown: — yet, though the peer in question not only laboured by daily precepts to educate his heir, but drew up for his use a code of institution, in which no secret of his doctrine was withheld; he was not only so unfortunate as to behold a total miscarriage of his lectures, but the system itself appeared so superficial, so trifling, and so illaudable, that mankind began to wonder at what they had admired in the preceptor, and to question whether the dictator of such tinsel injunctions had really possessed those brilliant qualifications which had so

PHILIP STANHOPE

EARL of CHESTERFIELD

From a Picture by O. Humphry Esq.r R.A.

Pub. May 30. 1808. by J. Scott, № 442 Strand

long maintained him unrivalled on the throne of wit and fashion.

Still will the impartial examiner do justice, and distinguish between the legislator of that little fantastic aristocracy which calls itself "the great world," and the intrinsic genius of a nobleman who was an ornament to his order, an elegant orator, an useful statesman, a perfect but no servile courtier, and an author whose writings, when separated from his impertinent institutes of education, deserve for the delicacy of their wit and Horatian irony, to be ranged with the purest classics of the court of Augustus, and Louis Quatorze.

His papers in "Common Sense" and "The World," might have given jealousy to the sensitive Addison; and though they do not rival that original writer's fund of natural humour, they must be allowed to touch with consummate knowledge the affected manners of high life. They are short scenes of genteel comedy, which, when perfect, is the most rare of all productions.

His papers in recommendation of Johnson's Dictionary, were models of that polished elegance which the pedagogue was pretending to ascertain, and which his own style was

always heaving to overload with tautology, and the most barbarous confusion of tongues. The friendly patronage was returned with ungrateful rudeness by the proud pedant; and men smiled, without being surprised, at seeing a bear worry his dancing-master.

Even lord Chesterfield's poetical trifles, of which a few specimens remain in some songs and epigrams, were marked by his idolized graces, and with his acknowledged wit. His speeches courted the former, and the latter never forsook him to his latest hours. His entrance into the world was announced by his bon-mots, and his closing lips dropped repartees that sparkled with his juvenile fire. [2]

Such native parts deserved higher application. Lord C. took no less pains to be the phœnix of fine gentlemen, than Tully did to qualify himself for shining as the first orator, magistrate, and philosopher of Rome. Both succeeded: Tully immortalised his name; Lord Chesterfield's reign lasted a little longer than that of a fashionable beauty. His son, like Cromwell's, was content to return to the plough, without authority, and without fame.

[2] Who, but lord Orford, could have spoken exhilaratedly of so inconsiderate an end? "The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God!"—None but a fool could have said it.

Besides his works collected and published by Dr. Maty, his lordship had begun "Memoirs of his own time." How far he proceeded on such a work I cannot say; nor whether farther than a few characters of some eminent persons, which have since been printed, and which are no shining proof that lord C. was an excellent historic painter. From his private familiar letters one should expect much entertainment, if most of those published by Maty did not damp such hopes. Some few, at the end of his correspondence with his son, justly deserve admiration.

Lord Chesterfield's writings that are known, were

"Miscellaneous Works, with Memoirs of his Life by M. Maty, M. D." published in two large volumes in 4to. 1777.

In those volumes are omitted the following journals, which may be found in the several original publications: "Common Sense, for May 21 and 28; October 15; November 5, 1737; and January 21, 1738." The last was probably omitted in the edition of his lordship's works for its indecency. Lady Hervey, an intimate friend of lord Chesterfield, allowed me to mark lord C.'s papers from her copy of Common Sense.

"Letters to his natural son, Philip Stanhope:" published in two large volumes in 4to. 1774, and repeatedly since.[3]

"A Supplement" of some letters that were wanting to that correspondence, was published in 4to. by Dodsley, 1787.

"The Art of Pleasing:" being letters to his successor in the title; published in the Edinburgh Magazine, 1774. Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7.

"Letters from Lord Chesterfield to Alderman Geo. Faulkener, Dr. Madden, Mr. Sexton, Mr. Derrick, and the Earl of Arran." Lond. 1777, 4to.

Other works of lord Chesterfield, not included in Maty's edition:

"Characters of eminent personages of his own time." Printed by W. Flexney, 1777. 12mo.

"A Petition of Humour to the King, for a Pension." 1757. Reprinted with his letters.

"Letter to Marshal Belleisle, on his letter to Marshal Contades, ordering him to lay waste the Electorate of Hanover." 1759. Published in English and French.

[3] Previous to their publication a suit in chancery was instituted, to procure their suppression; in consequence of which, an appeal was made to the public by Eugenia Stanhope, the widow of Philip.

"A letter signed Bayes, on the Marriage of the King and Queen." Published in The London Chronicle, Aug. 25. 1761.

In Dodsley's Collection of miscellaneous poems, 2d. edit. "the five last poems" in vol. i. are by lord Chesterfield.

Epigrams, "On Esau and Jacob;" published in the Sports of the Muses. "On Lady Hervey:" "On Lady Thanet:" in the New Foundling Hosp. for Wit, and other miscellanies. And in the third part of the Foundling Hospital, "Verses on Sarah, Duchess of Richmond, going to Supper:" commonly, but wrongly, entitled — "On the Duchess of Rutland."

"Truth at Court;" in the name of a Dean.[4] Published in the London Chronicle for April 1761, and in the Annual Register for the same year.

"Some lines," to be placed in the parlour of his brother Sir William Stanhope, in the house that was Mr. Pope's at Twickenham.

"A Dialogue," in prose, on his own going to court. 1762." MS.[5]

[4] [In the Gent. Mag. for 1780, this was ascribed to the rev. P. Fletcher, dean of Kildare, who addressed a smart poetic compliment to lord C. under the title of "Nature and Fortune." See Dodsley's Coll. vol. iii.]

[5] Since printed in the European Magazine for July 1798.

[Lord Chesterfield was born in 1694, received his first instructions from private tutors, and at the age of eighteen was sent to Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he studied assiduously, and became, according to his own account, an absolute pedant. In the spring of 1714 he left the university to make the tour of Europe without a governor. He passed his summer at the Hague, among friends who quickly laughed him out of his scholastic habits, but taught him one of the most baneful and unconquerable substitutes — a love for gaming. At his return to England, in 1715, he was appointed a gentleman of the bedchamber to the prince of Wales, was elected a burgess for the borough of St. Germains, and soon became a distinguished speaker. In June 1726 the death of his father removed him into the house of lords, where he exerted his talent for oratory with still more success. In 1728 he was appointed ambassador to Holland. Having by his address preserved Hanover from a war, he received proud marks of royal favour, being made high steward of the household, and a knight of the garter.[2] In

[2] On this occasion Soame Jenyns addressed a few verses to him, much in his own taste.

"These trophies, STANHOPE, of a lovely dame,
Once the bright object of a monarch's flame;

1732 he was recalled on the plea of health, and went into strong opposition against sir Robert Walpole, till the coalition of parties in 1744, when he was admitted into the cabinet. In 1745 he was again sent as plenipotentiary to Holland, and succeeded in the purpose of his embassy; soon after which he undertook the office of lord-lieutenant of Ireland [3], which he quitted in 1746 for that of principal secretary of state. This also he resigned in 1748, his health having greatly declined; and determined to preserve himself free from the fatigues of official duty. His retirement was amused and adorned by literature and

---

Who with such just propriety can wear
As thou, the darling of the gay and fair?
See every friend to wit, politeness, love,
With one consent thy sovereign's choice approve;
And liv'd Plantagenet her voice to join,
Herself and garter both were surely thine."

[3] While in Ireland his lordship became the liberal protector of the mechanic muse, Henry Jones, whom he transplanted into the more promising climate of England; but Jones seems to have had the overbearing spirit of Burns without his genius, and did little credit to the patronage he obtained.

Earl Nugent addressed an ode and two epistles to lord Chesterfield. One of the latter, from Howth-Hills, thus invites—

"Come, and with thee bring along
Jocund tale and witty song;
Sense to teach and words to move,
Arts that please, adorn, improve;
And to gild the glorious scene,
Conscience spotless and serene."

There are some lines to him also in Jerningham's poems.

other elegant pursuits, and the chief part of his miscellaneous writings bear date after this period. In November 1768 he lost the son whose education and advancement had been the principal objects of his care. The remainder of his life wore a cast of desponding or querulous endurance, and presented the picture of a mind destitute of the only effectual supports under natural decay and pain. He lived with increasing infirmities to the 24th of March 1773.[4]

Dr. Maty terms him "a nobleman, unequalled in his time for variety of talents, brilliancy of wit[5], politeness, and elegance of conversation; an able negotiator, a man of pleasure and business, yet never suffering the former to encroach upon the latter." His reviewer calls him "a discreet Clodius, a sober duke of Wharton." His lordship had the credit of being intimate with all the wits. The friendship of Pope, in particular, with whom he passed much time at Twickenham, led to the best society which could then be enjoyed. He was known also to Algarotti, Voltaire, and Montesquieu. Anxious to support a literary character, lord Chesterfield wished also to be

[4] New Biog. Dict. vol. xiv. p. 148.

[5] One of his bon mots has been thus told:—A certain duke, whose estate was on the wane, asked lord C. what he should breed up his youngest son to? "Why, by all means make him your steward (was the reply), as it is the only way to keep the estate in the family." Between the wit of this lord, and of his contemporary, lord Bath, this discrimination was made — that the one was always striving to be witty, and the other could not help being so.

considered as a patron of literature[6]; but, occupied by other views, and not willing to make any great sacrifices for that object, he managed his advances to Dr. Johnson so ill, that they procured for him only a rebuff. It must be owned, however, that the two papers which he wrote on the publication of his Dictionary in The World, gave an honourable and useful recommendation to the doctor's work. The miniature of himself, as exhibited in his correspondence, proves him to have been a man with whom the applause of the world was a governing passion; and displays a relaxation of principle for which no talent can make amends.

To lord Chesterfield was chiefly ascribed a political pamphlet entitled "The Case of the Hanover Forces in the Pay of Great Britain," 1743,[7] which drew forth lord Walpole's celebrated Reply. See his article, at p. 248.

A third volume of lord Chesterfield's Miscellaneous Works appeared in 1778, 4to., which is now scarce.[8]

[6] He is said to have aimed at universality of character, and wished to be esteemed the patron of learned men, but wanted generosity of soul to merit that title. Lord Chesterfield's Characters reviewed, p. 85. Sir C. H. Williams termed him "a little monkey, full of tricks." Musgrave MS. The cause of his disgrace with George the second has been laid open by Mr. Coxe.

[7] Printed in the third vol. of his Miscellanies.

[8] Sherlock, the printer and proprietor, went soon after its publication to Jamaica, and few copies of the book are supposed to have got abroad, as I was informed by Mr. Isaac Reed.

"The humble Petition of Philip, Earl of Chesterfield, K. G." A humourous bagatelle in the New Foundling Hospital for Wit, vol. ii.

An original letter from his lordship, dated Bath, 1757, was printed in Censura Literaria, vol. viii. p. 60. and is very characteristic.

Another to lord Melcombe, when ambassador at Madrid, in 1716, has the following skit: "As for the gay part of the town, you would find it much more flourishing than you left it. Balls, assemblies, and masquerades, have taken place of dull formal visiting days, and the women are become much more agreeable trifles than they were designed."

His lordship's poetical performances are scattered over the miscellanies of Dodsley, Almon, Debrett, &c. A few stanzas will demonstrate that his idolization of gracefulness extended itself to his versification.

"TO FLORELLA.

"Why will Florella, when I gaze,
My ravish'd eyes reprove,
And hide from them the only face
They can behold with love?

"To shun her scorn and ease my care
I seek a nymph more kind;
And while I rove from fair to fair,
Still gentler usage find.

"But, oh! how faint is every joy
Where nature has no part;
New beauties may my eyes employ,
But you engage my heart.

" So restless exiles doom'd to roam,
Meet pity every where;
Yet languish for their native home,
Though death attend them there."

The following passages, culled by the present editor, in earlier life, from lord Chesterfield's Letters to his Son, will prove that some wholesome monitions may be found amid much deleterious instruction.[9]

" The knowledge of the world is only to be acquired in the world, and not in a closet. Books alone will never teach it: but they will suggest many things to your observation, which might otherwise escape; and your own observations upon mankind, when compared with those which are found in books, will help you to fix the true point.

" Virtue and learning, like gold, have their intrinsic value; but if they are not polished, they certainly lose a great deal of their lustre: and even polished brass will pass upon more people than rough gold.

" The scholar, without good-breeding, is a pedant; the philosopher, a cynic; the soldier, a brute; and every man disagreeable.

[9] A certain portion of the mischief which has been believed to result from the perusal of lord Chesterfield's Letters, may be occasionally ascribed to the misapplication of the reader; who is apt to extend to himself, however different his situation in life may be, what was individually directed to a person who was designed to become a courtier and a diplomatist. The immorality of these letters is not hereby vindicated, to whatever person, in whatever station, they might be addressed.

" Good-breeding is the result of much good sense, some good nature, and a little self-denial for the sake of others, with a view to obtain the same indulgence from them.

" The desire of pleasing is at least half the art of doing it.

" If you have wit, use it to please and not to hurt: you may then shine, like the sun in the temperate zones, without scorching.

" Errors and mistakes, however gross, in matters of opinion, ought not to be punished or laughed at. The blindness of the understanding is as much to be pitied as the blindness of the eyes, and there is neither jest nor guilt in a man's losing his way in either case.

" Speak of the moderns without contempt, and of the ancients without idolatry; judge them all by their merits, but not by their ages.

" Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.

" Idleness is only the refuge of weak minds, and the holiday of fools.

" A man is fit for neither business nor pleasure, who either cannot or does not command his attention to the present object, and in some degree banish, for that time, all other objects from his thought. There is time enough for every thing in the course of the day, if you do but one thing at once; but there is not time enough in the year, if you will do two things at a time.

" Knowledge is a comfortable and necessary retreat and shelter for us in advanced age; but if we do not

plant it while young, it will give us no shade when we grow old.

"Manners must adorn knowledge, and smooth its way through the world. Like a great rough diamond, it may do very well in a closet by way of curiosity, and also for its intrinsic value; but it will never be worn, nor shine, if it is not polished.

"Good manners are to particular societies what good morals are to society in general — their cement and security.

"To do as you would be done by, is the plain, sure, and undisputed rule of morality and justice.[6]

"Gentleness of manners, with firmness of mind, is a short but full delineation of human perfection on this side of religious and moral duties."]

[6] It is a rule derived from the Founder of our holy religion, and may therefore be securely adopted: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets." Matt. vii. 12.

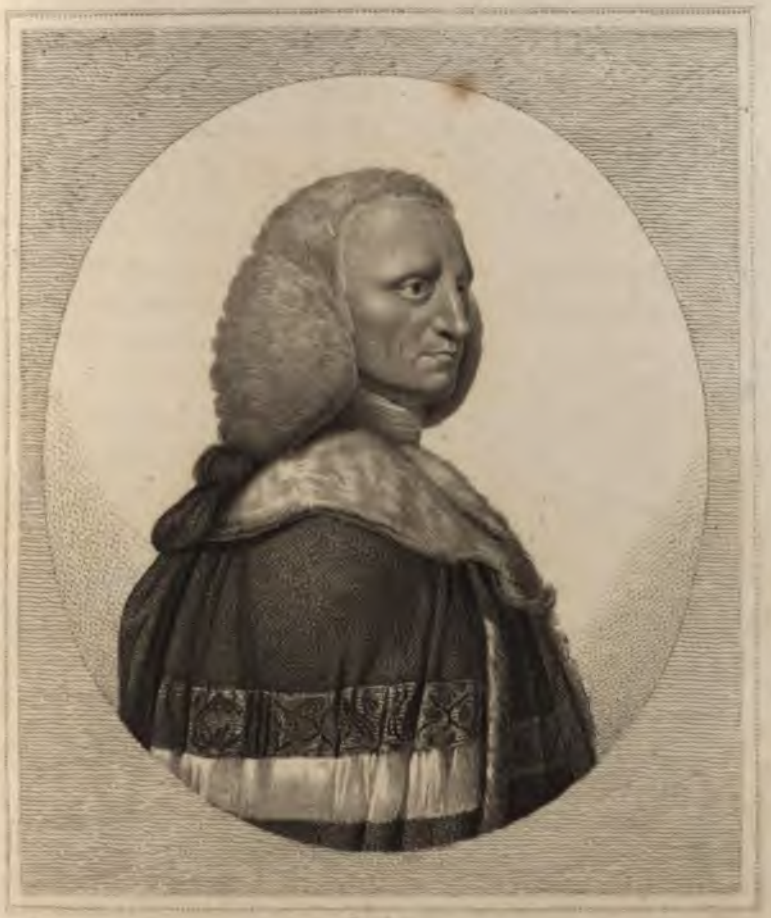
GEORGE,

LORD LYTTELTON.

Learning, eloquence, and gravity distinguished this peer above most of his rank, and breathe in all his prose. His "Epistle to Mr. Pope" is the best of his poetry, which was more elegant than striking. Originality seems never to have been his aim: his most known pieces, his "Persian Letters," and "Dialogues of the Dead," being copies of Montesquieu and Fontenelle; and his "Henry the Second," formed on the model of the ancients, was not adapted to the vivacity that is admitted into modern history. He published the latter himself, in 5 volumes 4to, and the rest of his works, collected by his nephew, Mr. Ayscough, were printed in one large volume, in 4to, in the summer of 1774.

There have also been published of his lordship's writing, though not reprinted in the collection of his works,

"An Epistle to William Pitt," afterwards earl of Chatham, occasioned by an Epistle to the latter from the hon. Thos. Hervey.



GEORGE LORD LITTLETON.

" Some Papers in Common Sense ;" but I do not know which; and some political pamphlets, without his name.

" Prologue to Thomson's Coriolanus."

" Hymen to Eliza," his second wife, on their marriage. Printed in the St. James's Magazine for March 1763.

" Letter to Mr. Boswell ;" in the London Chronicle, May 11. 1769.

He wrote most of the inscriptions in the gardens at Stowe, an epitaph on capt. Henry Grenville, another on capt. Cornwall, in Westminster-abbey; and poems to general Conway and the countess of Aylesbury, after their marriage. MSS.

[Lord Lyttelton, the eldest son of sir Thomas Lyttelton, bart. was born in 1709, and received the rudiments of his education at Eton, where he was much distinguished for his poetic compositions, and applauded for his exercises. From Eton he went to Christ Church, where he acquired superior reputation, and published his poem on Blenheim in 1727; but quitted Oxford in 1728 to visit France and Italy. From thence he addressed a series of letters to his father, which are marked by manly sentiment and filial regard. On his return he became member for Oakhampton, and enlisted among the parliamentary

opponents of sir Robert Walpole, though his father voted with the court. In 1737 he was appointed secretary to the prince of Wales, and Mallet was made under-secretary.[2] Walpole, after a long struggle, being driven from his ministerial fortress, honour and profit were distributed among his conquerors, and Lyttelton was made a lord of the treasury in 1744. In 1754 he resigned his seat at the treasury-board, on being appointed cofferer to the household. In 1755 he exchanged the place of cofferer for the the important office of chancellor of the exchequer, which he was confessedly incompetent to fill, and which he did not retain a year. In 1757 he was honoured with a peerage, and rested from all political turbulence in the house of lords. The remainder of his life was devoted to study and to composition, and he died with the Christian complacency of Addison, on the 22d of August 1773.[3]

[2] For Thomson he procured a pension from the prince; and Moore courted a similar favour by an apologetical poem called the Trial of Selim; for which he was paid with kind words, which raised great hopes that at last were disappointed. Such was the fallacious patronage that Mickle also experienced. Pope, who was invited to direct his satire against the ministry, commended Lyttelton, which drew upon him the reproaches of Fox, for being intimate with such a lampooner. Lyttelton, however, zealously supported his friend, and replied that he thought it an honour to be received into the familiarity of so great a poet.

[3] Johnson's and Anderson's Lives, and New Biog. Dict. vol. x.; in all of which may be seen the narrative of his lordship's physician respecting his death. The heads of a conversation between

In the pride of juvenile confidence, with the help of corrupt conversation, lord Lyttelton had been led to entertain doubts of the truth of Christianity; but when he attained to manhood, he held it no longer fit to doubt or believe by chance, and applying seriously to find whether revelation was to be credited, his studies ended in conviction. What he had thus learned he endeavoured to teach, by publishing a Dissertation on the Conversion of St. Paul, in 1747; a treatise, says Dr. Johnson, to which infidelity has never been able to fabricate a specious answer. The same poetic censor speaks of his lordship as "a man of literature and judgment, who devoted part of his time to versification, and possessed a power of poetry which cultivation might have raised to excellence. He appears to have lived in the highest degree of connubial felicity: but human pleasures are short; his wife died in childbed, and he solaced his grief by writing a *long poem* to her memory." This criticism is remarked by Dr. Anderson to be sparing and invidious: by those who have perused his lordship's Monody with the thrilling sympathy of conjugal love, it will also be deemed insensate. Smollett's brutal bur-

---

lord Lyttelton and Dr. Lardner, are given in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1790, p. 594, from a letter written to the celebrated Mrs. Montagu. In Cens. Liter. vol. v. p. 94, is an excellent letter by Mrs. Carter on the death of lord Lyttelton. See a character of his lordship also, by Mrs. Montagu and Mrs. Carter, in the Memoirs of the latter, by her nephew, vol. i. p. 218.

lesque was hardly more unfeeling. Such callous criticism leaves a torpor on the mind like that of an opiate on the frame, and diffuses a temporary stupefaction over our most refined affections. It is liable to stagnate even the aspiring aims of a virtuous imitation. It seems to proclaim that goodness and genius must not hope for protection from scorn and insult, much less for any reward in this world; and nips in the bud those blossoms of the mind, which ought most tenderly to be cherished.

Pope has been applauded by Dr. Warton, for his just and not overcharged encomium in the following couplet:

> "Free as young LYTTELTON her cause pursue,
> Still true to Virtue, and as warm as true."

Thomson, Shenstone, and Hammond were also his cordial eulogists; and so appears Mr. Lofft, in his Praises of Poetry.[4] Dr. Aikin has recently recommended Lyttelton to the perusal of the fair sex, from having peculiar claims to their notice as a lover and a husband, who felt the tender passion with equal ardour and purity.[5]

His lordship's prose writings consist of

[4] "All-honour'd LYTTELTON, thy worth,
While any live true merit to revere,
Like a pure stream of light
Left here behind in thy soul's parting flight,
Shall animate us here,
And shine for ever friendly to mankind." Ode, p. 42.

[5] Letters on English Poetry, p. 258.

"Letters from a Persian in England to his Friend at Ispahan;" in imitation of Montesquieu, 1735, 8vo.

"Observations on the Conversion and Apostleship of St. Paul." 1747, 8vo.[6]

"Dialogues of the Dead." 1760, 8vo.

"History of the Life of King Henry the Second." 3 vols. 4to. 1767, and 1771-2. In this history Gibbon declared there was not a spark of genius: but Gibbon had a despotism of intellect.

"Observations on the Life of Cicero, and on the Roman History."

"Observations on the present State of Affairs at Home and Abroad."

"Letters to Sir Thomas Lyttelton."

"Two Letters to Mr. Bower, giving an Account of a journey into Wales."

"Two Letters to Mr. Boswell, in the London Chronicle;" May 11. 1769.

"Four Speeches in Parliament, in 1747, 1751, 1753, and 1763:" and some of the papers, as has been said, in Common Sense.[7]

[6] Edwards addressed an energic sonnet to the author of these observations, which begins —

"O Lyttelton! great meed shalt thou receive,
Great meed of fame, thou and thy learn'd compeer,
Who, 'gainst the sceptic's doubt and scorner's sneer,
Assert those heav'n-born truths, which you believe," &c.

[7] "The Court Secret," printed in 1741, and "The affecting Case of the Queen of Hungary," in 1742, were universally attributed to his lordship, though not acknowledged by him, as I was told by Mr. Reed.

His lordship's poetical productions have frequently been reprinted. The following additional lines appeared in the New Foundling Hospital for Wit, vol. i. and were said to be printed from the original of George, lord Lyttelton. They bear much resemblance, however, to a fragment in the poems of his son.

Dodsley possessed a folio volume, containing many unprinted poems by this noble writer.

"WRITTEN FOR A MASK OF CHILDREN AT HAGLEY.

"TO BE SPOKEN BY A LITTLE GIRL IN THE CHARACTER OF QUEEN MAB. TO RICHARD, EARL TEMPLE.

"By magic wheels through air convey'd,
I come from Kew's mysterious shade;
Where perch'd on Stuart's ample wig,
With dark designs and councils big,
I've sent the lord[8] of Luton-Hoo
The man of Hayes[9] again to woo:
For though it be my first delight
To wing the lenten gloom of night;
Or, falling down th' Arabian breeze,
Drink fragrance from the spicy trees;
Or where light's spangling insects glow,
Pinch the love-dreaming maiden's toe;
Yet sometimes led to nobler things,
I sport with kingdoms and with kings.
One fatal touch of this dread wand
Breaks the white staff; or from the hand
Of high ambition strikes the seals,
And o'er the nation terror deals.

[8] Lord Bute. [9] Lord Chatham.

Not all the eloquence of Pitt,
With all your lordship's nervous wit,
Can quell the force of wily charms,
Which withers pow'r, and fear disarms.
And now, great lord, you 've felt my sway,
Observe, from this propitious day
I 've mark'd you mine; and on your head
Fresh streams of glory will I shed.
Renown and pow'r attend my voice,
For each has heard my boasted choice,
And each approves: — then haste, be great!
Rule and uphold our sinking state."

The following extempore is said to have been repeated by lord Lyttelton to lady Brown:

" When I was young and debonaire,
The *brownest* nymph to me was *fair*:
But now I 'm old, and wiser grown,
The *fairest* nymph to me is *Brown*."]

Then bid her mark, that, as to view,
The rose has nothing more than you;
That so, if to the eye alone
Her wondrous beauty she made known:
That if she never will dispense
A trial to some sweeter sense;
Nature no longer we prefer,
Her very picture equals her:
Then whisper softly in her ear,
Say, softly, if the blushing fair
Should to such good advice incline,
How much I wish that trial mine!" [5]

Sir E. Brydges is of opinion that lord Holland had, by nature, talents for a higher style of poetry than his celebrated son Charles Fox, who produced some vivid effusions.]

[5] Sir C. H. Williams says, in a poetical epistle addressed to lord Holland:

" Ambition had no beauty in my eyes,
Verses like mine would hardly make me rise:
'T was your desire, perhaps your flattery too:
My verse, my fame (if any) springs from you;
Your smiles were all my vanity requir'd,
Your nod was all the fame that I desir'd:
All my ambition was to gain your praise,
And all my pleasure you alone to please."

Poetical Register for 1802, p. 270.

ELIZABETH,

DUCHESS OF NORTHUMBERLAND,

[WAS the only daughter of Frances [2], duchess, and Algernon, duke of Somerset, at whose decease in 1750 her husband, sir Hugh Smithson, succeeded to the dignities of baron Warkworth and earl of Northumberland, and in 1766 was created earl Percy and duke of Northumberland. [3] The extensive charities of this lady to the poor, her encouragement of literature and the polite arts, and her generous patronage of every kind of merit, rendered her death a public loss. This loss took place on the 5th of Dec. 1776. [4]

Her grace does not appear to have inherited so rich a mental dowry from her mother as she did a personal property from her father; being only noticed here, as a matter of courtesy, for the following *bouts rimes*, which were contributed to the Bath Easton vase, and are printed in vol. i. of Poetical Amusements at a Villa near Bath.

[2] See article of, p. 239.

[3] Debrett's Peerage, vol. i. p. 52.

[4] The following character of her was written in 1762:

" The crescent shines — NORTHUMBERLAND is near;
Taste, grandeur, order, in her form appear!
Still affable, though of a warrior's race;
Peace in her breast, and plenty in her face."

New Found. Hosp. for Wit, vol. i. p. 196.

" The pen which I now take and brandish,
Has long lain useless in my standish.
Know, ev'ry maid, from her in pattin
To her who shines in glossy sattin,
That could they now prepare an oglio,
From best receipt of book in folio,
Ever so fine, for all their puffing,
I should prefer a butter'd muffin:
A muffin, Jove himself might feast on,
If eat with Miller at Batheaston."

In the library of the Royal Institution, the following unpublished little production occurs, in a volume formerly belonging to Mr. Dutens, who accompanied the duchess in her tour, with lord Algernon Percy.

" A short Tour made in the year One thousand seven hundred and seventy-one." Lond. printed in 1775. 8vo. pp. 89.

This Journal of a Tour commences April 10. 1771, at Dover, and contains a brief narration of travelling procedures through the Low Countries, until her grace's return on the 20th of June. This is its matter of fact tenour: " We left Canterbury at six, breakfasted at Sittingbourn, and had the pleasure of finding my lord in perfect health at Northumberland-house at a quarter after one."]

ANN CHAMBER COUNTESS TEMPLE.

From the Original at Strawberry-hill.

Pub. May 30. 1808 by J. Scott, 442 Strand.

ANNA CHAMBERS,

COUNTESS TEMPLE,

WAS forty years old before she discovered in herself a turn for genteel versification, which she executed with facility, and decked with the amiable graces of her own benevolent mind. A few copies of her "Select Poems," were printed at Strawberry Hill, in 1764.

[This lady was the daughter and co-heiress of Thomas Chambers, esq., married Richard, first earl Temple, in 1737, and died April 8. 1777.[2]

The following lively lines by lady Temple were sent with a piece of painted flowered silk to lady Charles Spencer, when she complained of being low in pocket[3]:

"Since the times are so bad, and are still growing worse,
You may call this your own, without sinking your purse.
The nymphs and the fauns say, the pattern is new;
And that Flora's gay pencil design'd it, is true:
It was finish'd and destin'd for Beauty's fair queen,
So to whom it belongs is most easily seen.

[2] Debrett's Peerage, vol. i. p. 56.
[3] Gent. Mag. vol. xxxiv. p. 244.

" Apollo's Rout."
" The Mice. A Fable."
" Marble Hill."
" The City Mouse and Country Mouse. A Fable."
" To the Duke of Dorset, on his Birthday."
" To Lady Elizabeth Germaine, on her Birthday."
" To the Duchess of Dorset, on her Birthday."
" The Lady and the Spider. A Fable."
" To the Duchess of Leeds."
" The Lion in Love. A Fable."
" The Ant and Fly. A Fable."
" Verses sent to Lady Charles Spencer."

Besides these, an elegant poem on Gardening, ascribed to the same lady, and addressed to earl Temple, was printed in vol. i. of the New Foundling Hospital for Wit.]

JOHN WEST,

EARL DELAWARR,

THE second earl of that ancient race, wrote several occasional copies of verses, with genuine humour and ease, but with neither affectation nor thirst of fame; and scarce any of them have been printed.

One, on quitting his place of vice-chamberlain to the queen, on the death of his father, is in the Gent. Mag. for April 1776: it is also in Almon's third part of the New Foundling Hospital for Wit, 1769, under the title of "A Farewell to the Maids of Honour."

A Ballad, published in the Gazetteer for March, 1761.

In a catalogue of books I found mention of a lord Delawarr's "Relation of Virginia," printed in 1611. Thomas, lord Delawarr, was captain-general of that province; but I never saw the book, nor have any other evidence of his lordship being the author of it.[2]

[2] [See the article of Thomas, lord Delawarr, in vol. ii. of the present work.]

" Farewell, my good lord Harcourt, too!
What can, alas! your lordship do
  Alone among the maids?
You soon must some assistance ask;
You 'll have a very arduous task,
  Unless you call for aids.

" Great is the charge you have in care;
Indeed, my pretty maidens fair,
  His situation's nice:
As *chamberlain* we shall expect
That he, sole guardian, shall protect
  Six maids, without a *vice*."]

Freeman fc.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM.

'87 by J. Scott. 442 Strand.

WILLIAM PITT,

EARL OF CHATHAM,

Is known to have dropped some complimentary "Lines to Miss Margaret Banks," (afterwards married to his brother-in-law Henry Grenville,) and "to David Garrick;" and is said to have written other small pieces. But as Rome was more fortunate in Cicero's eloquence than in his poetry, so was England in Mr. Pitt's: but the latter's verses were not ridiculous like the consul's; nor did Mr. Pitt sport them but as accidental trifles. He had a more important advantage over the Roman: he left a son of whom he would not have been ashamed. That he had the same superiority over his English rival, in a brighter son, will not be so easily accorded.

To lord Chatham were also ascribed in the Universal Museum for Dec. 17,66 "Verses on the death of Lady Abergavenny:" which, in the Additions to Pope's works, are given to Charles duke of Dorset.

[The son of Robert Pitt, esq. of Old Sarum, was born in 1708, in the city of Westminster. He received the first part of his education at Eton [2], and at the age of eighteen was sent to Trinity college, Oxford [3], whence he contributed a copy of Latin verses on the death of George the first. He afterwards made the tour of part of France and Italy, and, according to lord Chesterfield, being a martyr to the gout from the age of sixteen, acquired "a great fund of premature and useful knowledge." In 1735 he was sent into parliament for the borough of Old Sarum, where he had not been many days before he was selected for a teller. Upon every question he divided with his friends against the minister, sir Ro-

[2] He was in no very particular manner, says Mr. Seward, distinguished at that celebrated seminary. Virgil in early life was his favourite author. He was by no means a good Greek scholar; and though he occasionally copied the arrangement and the expression of Demosthenes with great success in his speeches, he perhaps drew them from the Collana translation of that admirable orator, that book having been frequently seen in his room. The sermons of the great Dr. Barrow and of Abernethy were favourite books with him; and of the sermons of Mr. Mudge he spoke very highly. He once declared in the house of commons that no book had ever been perused by him with such instruction as Plutarch's Lives. See Monboddo on the Origin of Language.

[3] Warton alludes to this in his poem on the death of George the second, addressed to Mr. secretary Pitt.

bert Walpole; and in a short time was deprived of his cornet's commission in the Blues.[4] In 1737 he was appointed groom of the bedchamber to the prince of Wales. In 1744 he received a legacy of 10,000*l.* from the duchess of Marlborough, for his noble defence in supporting the laws of England. In 1746 he was made a vice-treasurer of Ireland, and soon after paymaster of the forces; in which office he distinguished himself by disinterested integrity and incorruptible virtue, until his dismission in 1755. On the breaking up of the Newcastle administration in October 1756, Mr. Pitt was allowed to make his own arrangement of a cabinet, and nominated himself secretary of state[5]: but being hostile to the plan of German measures, he was commanded to resign in April 1757. This excited a considerable ferment throughout the country, and he was reinstated in July.[6] The king gave him his confidence, and all went well till his death: but a party then rose up against Mr. Pitt, which constrained his resignation in October 1761.[7] In 1764 sir William Pynsent

[4] On this occasion lord Lyttelton addressed some spirited lines to him. See Anderson's British Poets, vol. x. p. 270.

[5] In 1756 Gilbert Cooper inscribed an iambic ode, entitled, The Genius of Britain, to the right Hon. W. Pitt. Ut sup. p. 780.

[6] In 1760 the foundation-stone of Blackfriars' Bridge was inscribed with the name of William Pitt.

[7] The following lines were penned on Mr. Pitt's resigning the seals in 1761:

"Ne'er yet in vain did Heaven its omen send,
Some dreadful ills unusual signs portend!

bequeathed to him and his heirs an estate of nearly 3000*l.* per annum.[8] In July 1766 he was created viscount Pitt, earl of Chatham[9], and appointed lord privy-seal; which office he held till 1768, being the last he possessed under the crown. Unless prevented by bodily infirmities, his parliamentary attendance was still continued, and it is well known that his last speech relating to the independence of America[2] was the knell of his own decease, which took place on the 11th of May 1778; to the sincere grief, observes his biographer, of every British subject, and of every person who had a just sense of human dignity and

---

When Pitt resign'd, a nation's tears will own,
Then fell the brightest jewel in the crown." *

[8] In consequence of this bequest, a nephew of sir William was said to be living on the slender income of a paltry office in Ireland, at the time of lord Chatham's decease.

[9] The following epigram was produced by his earldom:

" Says great William Pitt, with his usual emotion,
' The peers are no more than a drop in the ocean :'
The city adore him; how charming a thing,
To pull down the peers, and to humble the king:
But summon'd to court, he reflects on his words,
And to balance the state takes a seat with the lords."

[2] In more than one conversation he is reported to have said —" America would prove a staff to support the aged arm of Britain — the oak upon which she might hereafter recline, shaded and protected by filial duty and affection." Anecd. ut infra, vol. i. p. 525.

---

* Alluding to the largest diamond falling out of the regal diadem at the coronation.

virtue.[3] His lordship was buried in Westminster-abbey at the public expense, where a monument of national respect is erected to his memory.[4] Twenty thousand pounds were granted for the payment of his debts, and an annuity of 4000*l.* was annexed to the earldom.

The following inscription on a marble urn at Burton-Pynsent[5] is said to have been drawn up by LADY CHATHAM:

"Sacred to pure affection! this simple urn stands a witness of unceasing grief for him, who excelling in whatever is most admirable, and adding to the exercise of the sublimest virtues the sweet charms of refined sentiments and polished wit; by social commerce rendered beyond comparison happy the course of domestic life, and bestowed a felicity inexpressible on her, whose faithful love was bless'd in a pure

[3] Anecdotes of the Life of Lord Chatham, with his Speeches, &c. from 1736 to 1778, in 3 vols. 8vo. Mr. Coxe has pronounced this work "a wretched compilation;" and adds, "From the access I have had to the papers and documents of the times, I find this Life of the Earl of Chatham superficial and inaccurate, principally drawn from newspapers and party pamphlets; and interspersed perhaps with a few anecdotes communicated in desultory conversations by earl Temple. It becomes a matter of extreme regret that the life of so great a statesman and orator has not been delineated by a more faithful and able hand." Memoirs of Lord Walpole, p. 298. where Mr. Coxe has given an incidental sketch of Lord Chatham at p. 410. The abbé Brotier characterised him of one of the greatest statists that England ever produced.

[4] A cenotaph was also raised to his civic fame in Guildhall.

[5] This place was sold in 1805, for about 45,000*l.*

return, that rais'd her above every other joy but the parental one, and that she still shared with him. His generous country with public monuments has eternized his fame. This humble tribute is to soothe the sorrowing breast of private woe. To the dear memory of William Pitt, earl of Chatham, this marble is inscribed by Hester, his beloved wife, 1781."

To this private tribute may be added the energetic public testimony attributed to Mr. Grattan:

"The features of lord Chatham's character had the hardihood of antiquity. No state chicanery, no narrow system of vicious politics, no idle contests for ministerial victories sunk him to the vulgar level of the great. Without dividing, he destroyed party; without corrupting, he made a venal age magnanimous. With one hand he smote the house of Bourbon, and wielded in the other the democracy of England. A character so exalted, so strenuous, so serious, so authoritative, astonished a corrupt age; and the treasury trembled at the name of Pitt through all her classes of venality. Corruption indeed imagined she had found defects in this statesman; and talked much of the inconsistency of his glory, and much of the ruin of his victories: but the history of his country, and the calamities of the enemy, answered and refuted her.

"Nor were his political abilities his only talents. His eloquence was an æra in the senate; peculiar and spontaneous, familiarly expressing gigantic sentiments and instructive wisdom; not like the torrents of Demosthenes, or the splendid conflagration of Tully: it

resembled sometimes the thunder, and sometimes the music of the spheres. It lightened on the subject, and reached the point by the flashings of the mind; which like those of his eye, were felt but could not be followed.

" Upon the whole, there was in this man something that could create, subvert, or reform; an understanding, a spirit, and an eloquence, to summon mankind to society, or to break the bonds of slavery asunder, and to rule the wilderness of free minds with unbounded authority; something that could establish or overwhelm empire, and strike a blow in the world that should resound through the universe."[6]

He drew up " Reasons in support of the War in Germany, in answer to Considerations on the present German War." Lond. 1761.[7]

A small volume has recently been published by lord Grenville, containing the able admonitions of lord Chatham to his nephew and ward, Thomas Pitt, in a series of sensible, affectionate, and estimable letters.

[6] Thomas, lord Lyttelton, says in his State of England, a retrospective poem for the year 2199,

" Pitt thunder'd in the senate, whose rais'd voice
More puissant than the lyre of Orpheus, strung
The warrior's nerveless arm, and could alone
Revive extinguish'd glory's flame, which long
Had slept in torpid indolence."

[7] The arrangement of this pamphlet is said to have been made by his lordship's secretary, Robert Wood, esq. See Europ. Mag. for 1790, p. 167.

Lord Chatham had in early life a poetical propensity[8], which occupations of greater moment prevented him from cultivating. By him were addressed

"Verses to Garrick, when he was on a visit at Mount Edgecumbe."

"Lines to Miss Margaret Banks," &c.

In Mr. Seward's compilation is a copy of verses imitated from Horace, and never before printed: part of which may therefore claim insertion in the present work.

"TO THE RIGHT HON. RICHARD GRENVILLE TEMPLE, LORD VISCOUNT COBHAM.

"INVITATION TO SOUTH LODGE, ON ENFIELD CHACE.

"From *Tyrrhena regum progenies*, &c.

"From Norman princes sprung, their virtues' heir,
Cobham! for thee my vaults inclose
Tokay's smooth cask unpierc'd: here purer air,
Breathing sweet pink and balmy rose,
Shall meet thy wish'd approach. Haste then away,
Nor round and round for ever rove
The magic Ranelagh, or nightly stray
In gay Spring Garden's glittering grove.
Forsake the town's huge mass, stretch'd long and wide,
Pall'd with profusion's sickening joys;
Spurn the vain capital's insipid pride,
Smoke, riches, politics, and noise.

[8] Lord Chesterfield observes—"he had a most happy turn to poetry; but seldom indulged and seldom avowed it. His lordship adds, that he was a most agreeable and lively companion in social life, and had such a versatility of wit, that he would adapt it to all sorts of conversation. His ruling passion was an unbounded ambition. His private life was stained by no vice, nor sullied by any meanness." Characters, p. 56.

Change points the blunted sense of sumptuous pleasure,
And neat repasts in sylvan shed,
Where Nature's simple boon is all the treasure,
Care's brow with smiles have often spread.
Now flames Andromeda's effulgent sire,
Now rages Procyon's kindred ray,
Now madd'ning Leo darts his stellar fire,
Fierce suns revolve the parching day.
The shepherd now moves faint with languid flock
To rivulet fresh and bow'ry grove,
To cool retirements of high-arching rock,
O'er the mute stream no zephyrs move.
Yet weighing subsidies and England's weal,
You still in anxious thought call forth
Dark ills, which Gaul and Prussia deep conceal,
Or fierce may burst from low'ring North.
All-seeing Wisdom, kind to mortals, hides
Time's future births in gloomy night;
Too busy care, with pity, Heaven derides,
Man's fond, officious, feeble might.
Use then aright the present. Things to be
Uncertain flow, like Thames; now peaceful borne
In even bed, soft-gliding down to sea;
Now mould'ring shores and oaks uptorn,
Herds, cottages, together swept away,
Headlong he rolls; the pendent woods
And bellowing cliffs proclaim the dire dismay,
When the fierce torrents rouse the tranquil floods.
They, masters of themselves, they happy live
Whose hearts at ease can say secure,
'This day rose not in vain; let Heav'n next give
'Or clouded skies, or sunshine pure.'

1750. WILLIAM PITT."

Some original notes and letters from Mr. Pitt to Thomas Hollis and William Taylor How, esqrs. appeared in the Gentleman's Magazine for Feb. 1805.

An anonymous writer of his life in 1783, has acutely observed of lord Chatham, that patriotism itself was the source of some of his imperfections. He loved his country too well; or if that may sound absurd, the benevolence at least that embraces the species had not sufficient scope in his mind. He once styled himself "a lover of honourable war." — The friend of human kind will be an enemy to all but defensive war.][9]

[9] Sir E. Brydges has remarked on this sentence — "The friend of human kind may wish that the imperfections of human society did not render war necessary; but he will think war a less evil than pusillanimity, and ill-timed forbearance. War is an evil, like storms and thunder and lightning; but it is an evil that involves much good.

THOMAS LORD LYTTELTON

From a Miniature

Pub. May 20 1814 by J. Scott, 442 Strand.

THOMAS,

LORD LYTTELTON,

Was a meteor, whose rapid extinction could not be regretted. His dazzling eloquence had no solidity, and his poetry no graces that could atone for its indelicacy.

"One of his Speeches in the House of Lords," and "A Volume of his Verses," have been printed; and some lines he wrote to his wife, were published in the Westminster Magazine, 1773. No. 5.

[This lord, the only son of the first and celebrated lord, was born in 1744, succeeded his father in 1773, and followed him in 1779: but without leaving any kindred memorial of virtues or accomplishments, his life being marked by habitual profligacy[2], and his writings by indecorum.[3] He was as remarkable, says

[2] A fracas which took place between himself and parson Bate Dudley, at Vauxhall Gardens, about an actress, made much stir at the time, and produced a pamphlet.

[3] Such is reported to have been the local abhorrence excited by his depravity, that his funeral at Hagley was made to take place late at night, lest the fury of the country people should tear him from his coffin. He is believed to have predicted his death at the time it happened.

Dr. Anderson [4], for an early display as for a flagitious prostitution of great abilities. Yet he attained no small consequence as a parliamentary speaker [5], and was appointed chief-justice in eyre; a place which his father, with better pretensions, could never procure.

One of his "Speeches" in the house of lords has been printed.

"Poems by a young Nobleman of distinguished Abilities, lately deceased," &c, 1780. 4to.
are admitted to be lord Lyttelton's. [6]

Two volumes of "Letters," published in 1780 and 1782, though attributed to him, are now considered as spurious; yet as features of an epistolary portrait, they possess much imitative merit.[7]

The following verses to his wife, before marriage,

[4] Anderson's British Poets, vol. x. p. 246.

[5] Lord Mulgrave in some forcible lines, which may be seen in his article, gave excellent advice to this heedless character; and stimulated him to emulate the virtues and the senatorial eminence of his father, that he might surpass him in posthumous fame: but folly listens not to the voice of the charmer, charm it never so wisely.

[6] The editor of these poems says, he knew the noble author both in his convivial hours, and those which were more rationally employed. The superiority of his abilities, he adds, was always acknowledged, and the goodness of his heart for the last three years of his life became as conspicuous as the excellency of his head: while, alas! another friend avers, that the period which marked his lordship's emancipation from the fetters of pleasure and indolence, also marked his dissolution. Prefix to the Poems.

[7] The composition of these letters is now imputed to Mr. Combe, the author of The Diaboliad, &c.

will evince his lordship's capacity for higher exertions:

" AN INVITATION TO MISS WARB—RT—N.

" Already wafted from th' impurpled meads
Of blest Arcadia, with soft vernal airs
Zephyr had op'd the tender buds that fear'd
Th' inclement sky; and now the genial sun
His vivid beams o'er herb, tree, fruit, and flow'r
Effuses, and calls forth the wanton Spring
In all her charms — and shall she spread around
Her honey'd treasures and delicious bloom,
Whilst in dark cities pent, 'mid noxious fumes,
My Amoret wastes the rosy hours, nor heeds
Their nectar'd sweets; unmindful how expand
The new-born leaves, or how th' enlivening ray
Paints ev'ry flower with green and native gold?
O! come, thou fairest flower, by Nature's hand
Made not to bloom unseen, where ardent love
Invites; and 'midst the love-inspiring gloom
Of Hagley-shades, deign tread the rural haunts
Of universal Pan; for there he dwells,
And those his lov'd retreats, where shadowy woods
Weave leafy arches cross the gushing rills,
That ever and anon from airy heights
Descend, and, gurgling through the opening vale,
Glide smoothly onward, whilst the Naiads mark
Their calm soft course. — Such was the blissful scene
By fine poetic fancy view'd of old
In Tempe's vale, where the delighted gods
With wood-nymphs danc'd, in chorus to the tune
Of pipes and voices sweet, whose charming sound
The mute herds mov'd, and held their savage hearts

In rapture. But not she, who in those plains
With graceful step led on th' eternal Spring,
Fair Flora; nor the nymph, whom gloomy Dis
Beheld in Enna's grove and instant lov'd,
With thee could be compar'd; nor could their charms
So touch the heart, or raise so pure a flame." [8]]

[8] Poems, p. 36. His poetical talent might have surpassed his father's had he cultivated it with as purified a taste. He is described by Mrs. Carter, in one of her letters, as "equally vain, elegant, and profligate: in the morning, melancholy, squalid, and disgusting, and half-repentant; in the evening, the delight, the admiration, and the scandal of society:—always fearful and superstitious, yet not religious." How sad and pitiable a portraiture is this of a fallen creature in a lost estate!

JOHN DUNNING,

LORD ASHBURTON,

[WAS the son of an eminent attorney settled at Ashburton in Devonshire[2], and born in 1731. He served a clerkship to his father, then went to London, and was trained to the bar, to which he was called in 1756: but it was not till some time after he put on the gown, that his abilities became discovered and countenanced. When they were, his rise was rapid; and few causes came on in the court of king's bench in which he was not employed as leading counsel, either for the plaintiff or defendant. His industry and zeal for the interest of his clients were equal to his abilities, and he frequently pleaded the causes of the poor and the oppressed without reward. In 1767 he was made solicitor-general; before he had been dignified by a silk gown. His powers as a speaker introduced him to farther patronage, and a seat in parliament for lord Shelburne's borough of Calne. He steadily and faithfully adhered to his

[2] It is probable that the family had long been settled in that quarter, as I find a tract put forth by Richard Dunning in 1616, showing how the office of overseer to the poor may be managed, so as to save 9000*l.* per annum to the county of Devon.

party, whether in or out of place, till they were enabled to bestow upon him those honours and emoluments, which he had well earned and justly merited. He was created baron Ashburton in 1782, was entered on the privy-council, and accepted a sinecure, as chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster. Shortly after these events his health declined, from the pressure of family afflictions: and he was necessitated to retire from public business, which he did to a favourite retreat at Exmouth, where he died August 18, 1783.[3] He had lost one son, which greatly affected his mind; and the other being in imminent danger, he hung over him with so much solicitude, that a fever ensued, which proved mortal, and he fell the victim of parental affection.

His lordship claims introduction here as author of the following professional pamphlets:

"A Letter to the Proprietors of East-India Stock, on the Subject of Lord Clive's Jaghire; occasioned by his Lordship's Letter on that Subject." 1764, 8vo.

"A Letter from John Dunning, Esq. solicitor to the queen, to a gentleman of the Inner Temple; containing directions to the Student." This was printed in The Templar, vol. i. p. 10.

"An Answer to the Dutch Memorials."

Lord Ashburton was also concerned, as I understood from Mr. Reed, in a pamphlet written against the law on libels: and he has had the honour of

[3] Gent. Mag. vol. liii. p. 717; and Debrett's Peerage.

being considered as the soundest constitutional lawyer of his day.[4]]

[4] See Memoir of the Earl of Rosslyn in the Monthly Magazine for Feb. 1805. An earlier writer, however, after admitting his lordship's ingenuity as a pleader, and giving him credit for perspicuous language, for ready wit, and steadiness to his party, expressed a wish that he had been equally steady to the cause of the public, which cause he is stated to have forgot when he accepted the sinecure of the duchy of Lancaster, after standing foremost in painting the abuses of sinecure places, and the inability of the country to support such extravagance. Gent. Mag. ut sup. p. 1006.

GEORGE,

VISCOUNT SACKVILLE,

[THE son of Lionel, and younger brother of Charles, duke of Dorset, was born in 1716. Early in life, through the means of his father, he became the convivial companion of George the second. In the army he served as aid-de-camp to the king, was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general, and made commander of the British forces in Germany under prince Ferdinand, until the memorable battle of Minden involved him in disgrace, and subjected him to trial by a court-martial in 1760. After incurring the displeasure of his sovereign, who erased his name from the list of privy-counsellors, he made his appeal to the public in a skilful defence. From Sackville he changed his name to Germaine in 1770, for a considerable fortune left by his relation lady Betty, who makes so distinguished a figure in the correspondence of Swift. Some years afterwards he was restored to royal favour, and promoted to the office of secretary of state for the American department. On retiring from thence he was honoured with a peerage, by the titles of viscount Sackville and baron Bolebrooke, in 1782, and died on the 26th of August 1785.[2]

[2] Gentleman's Magazine, vol. lv. p. 667. For a more extended biographical account, see Almon's Anecdotes, vol. ii.

Besides his lordship's military defence, or Apology for his conduct[3], he is said to have written a beautiful eulogy on the princess of Orange, which never graced the press; and in which the genius, learning, and virtues of her highness were the theme.[4]

The simplicity of lord Sackville's private habits was evidenced by the unornamented state of his small house at Stoneland, near Tunbridge Wells, which was so plain, as to be scarcely becoming a retired gentleman.]

---

p. 116. Mr. Cumberland wrote and published "a Character" of his lordship in 1785, which records his last words. A farther partial character by the same writer, may be collected from the Memoirs of his own Life, printed in 1806. Cumberland had been his lordship's secretary in the Board of Trade.

[3] Another pamphlet entitled "The Conduct of a late noble Commander candidly considered," which was published after his lordship's Apology, may be supposed to have had the superintending direction of the same pen. Churchill has sufficiently registered the charge made against him, in the following couplet:

"Sackvilles alone anticipate defeat,
And ere they dare the battle, sound retreat."

The Candidate.

Yet Cumberland averred—"I have seen him in moments of imminent danger, and never had occasion to doubt the firmness of his mind. His serenity accompanied him through life, and was particularly conspicuous at the close of it."

[4] Gent. Mag. vol. lv. p. 746.

CHARLES HOWARD,
DUKE OF NORFOLK,

WAS author of "Considerations on the Penal Laws against Roman Catholics in England, and the new-acquired Colonies in America: in a Letter to a Noble Lord." 1768. 8vo.

"Thoughts, Essays, and Maxims, chiefly religious and political." 1768. 8vo.

"Historical Anecdotes of some of the Howard Family."[2] 1769. 8vo.

[This duke was lineally descended from Charles, fourth son of Henry Frederick, earl of Arundel, &c. married Catherine, daughter of John Brockholes, esq. in 1739, by whom he had the late duke; succeeded to the premier dukedom of Norfolk, on the death of his cousin Edward, the eighth duke, in 1777; lived in habits of low intemperance, and died on the 31st of August, 1786.[3]

[2] [To which is added, an original letter to lord Burghlye, containing a particular account of the execution of Mary queen of Scots; with other letters never before printed: also the office of he Earl Marshal of England.]

[3] Collins's and Debrett's Peerages, and Gent. Mag.

The second of the above-named productions will furnish a few forcible traits of national character: the reader must judge of their verisimilitude.

" ON THE CHARACTER OF THE FRENCH NATION.

" France may be justly stiled the kingdom of womankind, who have much power and are great politicians; highly to the prejudice, as the sensible part justly think, of that kingdom. They live in such a perpetual round of pleasure and dissipation, that nothing seems to affect them long; and however quick and lively they may be in their first conceptions and imaginations, they soon pass away. They talk much of love, and are very polite, externally, to the ladies; but perhaps possess less of the real passion than any nation whatever. Jealousy, which is a tormenting mark of love, is scarce known among them; though their quickness and vivacity are very great. Their volubility of tongue exceeds that of all other nations, and frequently becomes tedious and irksome to strangers, who desire, at times, to retire into their own thoughts, by the way of ease and refreshment. From their quickness of conception they are ready at invention; but if they do not discover a thing in their first pursuit, they give it up as too troublesome, and not worth the pains and labour of exploring. They are often bewildered in their own thoughts and imaginations, and seldom bring any pursuit to perfection; hence, probably, arose the old saying, of the French inventing the ruffle, and the English improving it by the addition of the shirt."

"ON THE ENGLISH, SCOTCH, AND IRISH.

"To speak of their good qualities first:—the English in general are sincere, honest, and industrious. The Scots are polite and well-behaved, tolerably learned and educated; they are brave, and make good soldiers; but the English (whether through prejudice or not, the writer will not take upon him to determine) consider them as better second than first rates, better servants than masters. The Irish are generous, hospitable, and grateful.

"Let us now consider their faults:—the English are often sulky, and too headstrong; easier to lead than drive. All the people are, from their constitution, great politicians; but happily their women are not so deep as those in France; whereby they have more time and leisure to attend to domestic and family affairs, which seem better designed, and more adapted to the minds, education, and understandings of the fair sex, than politics, and the government of kingdoms; which arduous task ought to be left to the robust constitution of man. They are fond of liberty, and their minds are so full of the idea of it, that many are greatly alarmed, and are much afraid that the nation should be deprived of it. This hurries them into a neglect of their business, and brings on the ruin of their affairs: so that they are hereby deprived of their liberty for fear of the loss of it. The Irish are vain; the Scotch are proud. All the three nations are more addicted to the vice of drinking than the more southern nations; the Irish the most,

the English the next, and the Scotch the least: but this vice seems to abate, and is much fallen from what it was formerly."

His grace's candid sentiments and liberal estimate of hereditary repute, with his reasons for publishing the Howard Anecdotes, are too creditable to be omitted.

"This attempt," says the noble writer, "I don't mean as a chit-chat of my ancestry, being sensible that nothing can be more ridiculous than for a man to presume that the honour resulting from the good works of his ancestors, devolves to him in right of blood only, without his taking the least pains to shew, by his own good works, that their blood is still inherent in him — a cheap way of purchasing honour! — so cheap, that the world will very justly never admit it. It is from a man's own merit or demerit only, that he can expect to rise or fall, in the opinion of the sensible part of the world:

'Honour or shame from no condition rise,
'Act well your part, 't is there true honour lyes.'

The fool or knave may hold forth to view a long list of noble and worthy ancestors; but what other purpose does it answer, than to place him in a more conspicuous degree of contempt? My motive in attempting this detail, was to furnish my well-disposed readers with some amiable pictures of a good life; which may be pleasing in the view, and beneficial in contemplating. That they happened to be those of some

Howards, and not of any other name, was only occasioned by my being, from my connexions, more familiar with them. The life of a good man I always contemplate with pleasure, and this I look upon to be the most pleasing as well as instructive part of history; inasmuch as it proposes to every man in private life, worthy examples which are within his power for the most part to imitate: a benefit which he seldom finds in the voluminous accounts of the rise and fall of empires, with which every library abounds."]

PHILIP YORKE,
SECOND EARL OF HARDWICKE.

[THIS accomplished nobleman was the eldest son of lord-chancellor Hardwicke [2], and received his early education at Dr. Newcome's academy at Hackney, whence he was removed to Bene't College, Cambridge, under the care of Dr. Salter, afterward master of the Charter-house. In 1741, the year after he quitted the university, he was chosen member of parliament for Reygate, Surrey; and in 1747, for the county of Cambridge. [3] In 1749 he had the degree of LL.D. conferred upon him, and in 1764 succeeded his father in title and estate. He was beside, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Cambridge, high steward of the university, and a teller of the exchequer. The infirm state of his health, being violently subject to hypochondria, combined with strong attachment to literary pursuits, is supposed to have prevented him from becoming a partizan in

[2] An extemporaneous addition to lord Lyttelton's poem of Virtue and Fame, by the first lord Hardwicke, surpasses the poem itself, and induced the author to say, "If your lordship can write such verses extempore, it is well for other poets that you chose to be lord-chancellor rather than laureat." Edwards has a Miltonic sonnet to lord-chancellor Hardwicke in his Canons of Criticism, p. 298. 6th edit.

[3] On this occasion Soame Jenyns addressed to him an Imitation of Horace, lib. ii. ode 16.

the politics of the day: yet he held a seat in the cabinet, during the short-lived administration of lord Rockingham in 1765, but without any salary or official situation: which, though repeatedly offered to him, he never would accept.[4] He died May 16. 1790, in his seventieth year.[5]

His lordship through life was attentive to literature, was himself an elegant scholar, and produced several useful works. He also contributed his assistance to various authors, who have acknowledged their obligations to him in various ways.

On the death of queen Caroline, in 1738, he inserted a poem among the verses printed on that occasion at Cambridge. While a member of the university, he engaged with several friends in a work similar to the Travels of Anacharsis, by M. Barthelemi. It was entitled, "Athenian Letters," and assumed to be the epistolary correspondence of an agent of the king of Persia, residing at Athens during the Peloponnesian war; while the letters were supposed to have been written by contemporaries of Socrates, Pericles, and Plato. A few copies were printed in 1741, and a hundred copies were reprinted in 1781, 4to.; but the work was not put into full possession of the public till 1789, when it appeared in 2 vols. 8vo.

In 1798 a very beautiful edition was put forth under the auspices of the present earl of Hardwicke, in 2 vols. 4to.[6] By all students of the belles lettres

[4] European Magazine for February 1803.

[5] British Cabinet.

[6] An advertisement prefixed to vol. i. attributes its having

it must ever be regarded as so ingenious and interesting a performance, that an impression of less costliness may still perhaps be a desideratum.

Lord Hardwicke published in 1757, The Correspondence of Sir Dudley Carleton, Ambassador to the States-General during the Reign of James I.; and prefixed an "Historical Preface," containing an account of the many important negotiations which were carried on at that period. This was not printed for sale; and the second impression in 1775 consisted

---

been so long withheld from publication, to an ingenuous diffidence, which forbad the authors of it to obtrude on the notice of the world what they had considered merely as a preparatory trial of their strength, and as the best method of imprinting on their own minds some of the immediate subjects of their academical studies. The friends who assisted in this production were the hon. Charles Yorke*; Dr. Rooke, master of Christ's college, Cambridge; Dr. Green, afterward bishop of Lincoln; Daniel Wray, esq.; the rev. Mr. Heaton, of Bene't college; Dr. Heberden, the celebrated physician; Henry Coventry, esq.; the rev. Mr. Laury; Mrs. Catherine Talbot; Dr. Birch; and Dr. Salter. This work, in the original preface, was pretended to be a translation from a MS. in the Spanish language, which had been translated by a learned Jew from an ancient MS. in the Persic language, preserved in the library at Fez, in the dominions of the king of Morocco. In the edition of 1781 the truth was owned, the masquerade was closed, the the fancy-dresses and dominos were returned to their respective wardrobes, and the literary maskers resumed their proper habits and their ordinary occupations in life. See Preface to 4to. edit.

* See art. of Lord Morden.

only of fifty copies[7]: but the work has since been reprinted.

The last publication of lord Hardwicke was entitled,

"Miscellaneous State Papers, from 1501 to 1726;" in 2 vols. 4to. 1779;

and contains a number of select, curious, and important reliques, from the paper-office and British Museum, &c. which serve to mark most strongly the characters of celebrated princes and statesmen, or to illustrate some memorable æra, or remarkable series of events.

The following extract will convey to those readers who have not perused the Athenian Letters, but an imperfect specimen of lord Hardwicke's literary talent; for the whole should be read, to form any judgment of the writer's skill and erudition, in exhibiting the philosophy, literature, and costume of ancient Greece.

Letter XLI.[8] *Cleander to Gobryas, chief Scribe to Artaxerxes, King of Persia; relating the Death of Pericles, the Circumstances attending it, &c.* (*Third Year of the Peloponnesian War.*)

"An universal sorrow and confusion reign at present in this city; the old and the young, the civil magistrate and the military officer, the private citizen and the recluse scholar, join equally in deploring the

[7] Europ. Mag. ubi sup. Dr. Lort said, "one hundred copies." Vide article of Viscount Dorchester, vol. ii. p. 274.

[8] The work comprises 180 letters.

irretrievable misfortune which has befallen Athens, and look upon themselves as equally involved in its fatal consequences. Thou mayst at first imagine, potent lord, that the late devouring pestilence has returned: that the naval force of this republic, its ornament and bulwark, has been defeated by the formidable fleet of Corinth; or that the victorious arms of Peloponnesus have wasted Attica with his fire and sword, and are now forming the siege of its metropolis. But none of these calamities have happened; and to detain thee no longer, thou wilt not, I believe, be surprised at so general a concern, when I inform thee that Pericles is dead, whose counsels have set his countrymen at the head of Greece, whose steady conduct has carried them with honour through the greatest difficulties, and whose military skill has given motion to their fleets and armies, during an administration of forty years. He died this evening, at his house in the Ceramicus, of a fever that has hung upon him for several months, and was occasioned by a severe shock which his constitution received from the plague, when it raged here, which all the art of physic, though exerted by Hippocrates himself, could never restore. His greatness of soul and natural flow of spirits made him disregard the approaches of danger: he was seen every day in the assemblies of the people, exhorting them to continue the war with a vigour becoming the Athenian name, and pointing out to them the methods of supplying the expense of it. He used to sit late in the senate, debating on projects for distressing the enemy, and securing the

commerce of Athens, or drawing up dispatches for their commanders and ministers abroad. He frequently visited the fortifications and harbour, examined every thing with his own eyes; one while pressing forward the equipment of their ships, through all the delays which the manner of fitting them out here necessarily occasions; at another, reviewing the troops, and strengthening the city with additional works; till at last, as the weakness of his body by no means answered the zeal of his heart for the public service, he was obliged to leave off appearing abroad, and to call in that assistance from physic, which he had too long neglected.

" Upon the first news of his confinement, crowds of people daily flocked to the temples, particularly those of Jupiter the counsellor, and Minerva the patroness of Athens; to solicit, with prayers and offerings, the continuance of so valuable a life; as the greatest national blessing they could bestow, and the strongest proof that Athens was still under the protection and auspicious influence of her guardian deities. During the short gleams of hope and quick returns of fear, which succeeded each other in the progress of the distemper, all public affairs were at a stand: no news from their armies or squadrons inquired after; and the truth of an old observation was verified, that mankind more sensibly perceive the excellence of any thing from the want than the enjoyment of it.

" The behaviour of Pericles, in the whole course of his illness, was composed and magnanimous, en-

tirely consistent with the rest of his life, and agreeable to the calm fortitude he had always shewn both in the adversity and prosperity of his fortunes. I was myself a witness to a pretty remarkable incident. As some of his friends, not many days before his death, were sitting in his chamber, and discoursing of his virtue and authority, his memorable actions, and the trophies he had set up, whilst he commanded the armies of the republic, not imagining that he was then attending to their conversation; on the sudden he called out to us, that all the circumstances which we had mentioned, were common to him with the other great men whom Athens had produced; and that, besides, fortune might lay claim to part of the merit of them: 'but,' continued he, 'you have omitted what I most 'value myself upon, — that in my whole administra- 'tion none of my fellow-citizens ever wore mourning 'on my account.' We, who were then present, were so moved with this speech, that we melted into tears; which, I dare say, a man of Pericles' sense took for the highest panegyric we could bestow, as I am sure it was the most natural.

" I have taken care to send away my dispatch by a ship that sails immediately out of the port for Ephesus; and as the wind sets fair, and the express who is charg'd with it is used to expeditious journies, I doubt not but it will bring the earliest advice to the court of Persia of this remarkable and interesting event. Adieu.

" *From Athens.* " P."

The following fraternal tribute has been copied

from its original, in Bibl. Birch.[9], 4325, and forms an agreeable appendage to the present article:

"SONNET. TO MR. CHARLES YORKE (HIS BROTHER).

"O Charles! replete with learning's various store;
Howe'er attentive to th' historic page,
The poet's lay, or philosophic lore,
Thy thoughts from these high studies disengage.
Let Horace rest and Locke, and quick repair
To Wrest, that ancient honourable seat!
In its wide garden breathe a purer air,
And pass the fleeting hours in converse sweet.
From this short respite shall thy mind renew
(Whose spirit by the midnight lamp decays)
Her native strength, its labours to pursue,
And in thy bloom of age outstrip the praise.
Each studious vigil thou shalt pleas'd review.
When honours crown thy well-spent early days.
"*June* 8. 1741. P. Y."]

[9] Several letters to Dr. Birch from different branches of the Yorke family, are contained in the same manuscript.

JOHN MONTAGUE,

FOURTH EARL OF SANDWICH,

[THE eldest son of viscount Hinchinbroke, who died young; was born in 1718, succeeded his grandfather as earl of Sandwich in 1729, and after a liberal education at Eton and Cambridge, went abroad for farther improvement, in company with the late earl of Besborough. In this tour he did not confine himself to the usual route, but extended his travels to Grand Cairo and Constantinople; and during his residence in Egypt, purchased a remarkable marble, which he brought to England in 1739[2], and concerning which Dr. Taylor published a learned dissertation, entitled, *Marmor Sandvicense.* At this period his lordship attended to literary pursuits[3], and became a member of a club composed of gentlemen who had visited Egypt. He very early took his seat in the house of peers, and united himself with the

[2] He also brought two mummies and eight embalmed ibises from the catacombs of Memphis, a large quantity of the Egyptian papyrus, fifty intaglios, five hundred medals, &c. Cooke's Memoir of his Life, p. 3.

[3] He had copied above fifty Greek inscriptions, and taken plans and draughts of the pyramids, and other ancient buildings. Ibid. He is said to have written an account of his Travels in the East, and to have printed a few copies of the same, for gifts to favoured friends.

Bedford party. When the duke in 1744 was nominated first lord of the admiralty, lord Sandwich was joined with him in the commission, and continued at that board until he was appointed plenipotentiary to the States General in November 1746. At the congress of Aix-la-Chapelle he was one of the negotiators. In February 1749 he was constituted first lord of the admiralty, but resigned his post in the succeeding year, and continued out of employment till Dec. 1755, when he was declared joint vice-treasurer of Ireland and secretary of war there. These posts he quitted in April 1763, to resume his former station at the admiralty: and in August he became one of the secretaries of state. In January 1768 he was appointed paymaster-general, which he exchanged in December 1770 for the secretaryship of state for the northern department. That place he quitted in January 1771, and again presided at the admiralty, with skill and attention, during lord North's administration. On the memorable coalition in 1783 he wished for a place of less business and responsibility than he had long held, and took the rangership of the parks, which he resigned in 1784, when the coalition cabinet was dissolved. He then retired to the calmer satisfactions of a private station, which he enjoyed till the 30th of April 1792.[4]

His lordship's convivial qualities rendered his society much esteemed, and his passion for music made him a zealous patron of its professors; and of the ill-fated

[4] European Magazine for 1787; and Cooke's Memoir.

Miss Ray, who lived with him as a *chere amie*. It was his custom in the country to devote one evening in the week to musical recreations, which were chiefly of the vocal kind; but at length his private parties grew on to public festivities, and were held twice a year at Hinchinbroke, when oratorios were daily performed during a week. A rehearsal took place each morning. After dinner, catches and glees went round, till all were summoned to the evening performance. This lasted till supper was on the table, after which canons, &c. were renewed, and the principal singers retired to rest, after a laborious exertion of twelve hours.[5]

Churchill has most severely and outrageously caricatured lord Sandwich, in the poem of The Candidate; occasioned by his lordship's contention with the earl of Hardwicke for the high-stewardship of Cambridge in 1764: and in the Diaboliad and other sarcastic productions, he obtained a prominent share of public notice. But this did not seem to affect his temper, his manners, or his conduct, which are said to have been benevolent, affable, and hospitable: though marked by a festal adherence to the philosophy of Aristippus.

To his lordship is attributed

"A State of Facts relative to Greenwich Hospital," printed in 1779; in reply to Captain Baillie's Case of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich, in 1778.

[5] Memoir, ut sup. p. 35. His lordship is said to have composed the jocular catch of "Fie, my pr'ythee John."

"A Voyage performed by the late Earl of Sandwich round the Mediterranean, in the Years 1738 and 1739; written by Himself;" and printed in 2 vols. quarto;
was published in 1799 by his chaplain, the rev. John Cooke, who prefixed a memoir of the noble author.[6]

The following extract has some relation to a source of antiquarian curiosity, which of late years has much occupied the attention of our literati.

"Nothing certainly would afford a more copious subject to an author than the religion of the Ægyptians; as he would have an open field to display both his reading and invention, in the explanation of the many mysteries and ænigmas in which every thing tending towards their divine worship was studiously enclosed. But such an undertaking, however well executed, is liable to the very obvious objection of such an explanation being the pure invention of the author; who being sensible that it would not be easy to contradict him, might be concluded to have given an entire scope to his imagination; and explained the difficulties according to the suggestion of his own fancy. And such I make no doubt is the foundation on which all the modern writers have built, who have treated that subject: for how is it possible to explain mysteries which were never made public, even in the nation where they were in use? As for ex-

[6] And also a portrait; with several engravings of ancient buildings and inscriptions, and a chart of his course. It was republished in 1807: from the commendations which had been be

ample: the hieroglyphics, which were inscribed on the outside of all public buildings, such as temples, pyramids, and obelisks, were no other than sacred characters, understood only by the priests who composed them; and which (if they had any real meaning) were dressed up in that ænigmatical habit purposely to make the common people imagine that some mystery was couched under them; which was of too great consequence to be understood by any but those set apart for the service of the gods. Hence the priests possessed the first rank in the kingdom after the royal family, being admitted into the councils of state, distinguished from the rest of the people by many extraordinary privileges, and among others an exemption from all public imposts. These priests being the depositaries not only of the secrets of their religion, but also of the whole history of Ægypt, pretended to have traditions among them of a very high date; which gave them accounts of the state of their country for above 20,000 years. From them the Egyptians were assured of their being governed originally by the gods, to whom succeeded the demigods, and after them, a race of heroes who governed the country, till it finally fell into the hands of mortals." P. 419.]

CONSTANTINE JOHN PHIPPS,

LORD MULGRAVE,

Was a modest poet, who wrote many verses, but published none; nor, though much applauded by those who have seen them, have they yet appeared in print.

[Constantine Phipps, an eminent circumnavigator, and a captain in the royal navy, was born in 1744, succeeded his father as an Irish peer in 1775, and was created an English baron in 1790; but dying without male issue, Oct. 10. 1792, the English barony became extinct.[2] It has been revived however in his successor. Lord M. had been joint-paymaster of the forces, a commissioner of the board of East India controul, and of trade and plantations, and a privy-counsellor.

His lordship published an account of his discoveries in

"A Voyage towards the North Pole, undertaken by his Majesty's command; 1773." Printed in 4to. 1774.

[2] Debrett's Peerage, vol. i. p. 315.

CONSTANTINE PHIPPS

First LORD MULGRAVE

From an Original Picture in the Collection of

Lord Malgrave

Pub. May 20. 1806. by J. Scott. 442. Strand.

This is chiefly a journal of maritime occurrences in northern latitudes, from April to September 1773; but it is followed by a valuable Appendix.

From the information of Mr. Reed I learn, that lord Mulgrave penned the "character of captain Cooke," printed at the end of his last voyage; and the following tract:

"A Letter from a Member of Parliament to one of his Constituents, on the late Proceedings of the House of Commons in the Middlesex Elections; with a Postscript, containing some Observations on a Pamphlet[3] entitled, the Case of the late Election for the County of Middlesex considered." Lond. 1769. 8vo.

In the Asylum for Fugitive Pieces will be found a probationary ode for his lordship; and in the New Foundling Hospital for Wit[4] the following persuasive but unprevailing lines are ascribed to him[5]: but they have also been attributed to the *first* lord Mulgrave.

[3] By Jeremiah Dyson, esq.

[4] Vol. vi. p. 151.

[5] Tickell, in his Wreath of Fashion, seems to speak of his lordship as a rhyming trifler; but possibly for having offered up some incense of adulation at the Bath-Easton shrine.

"Mulgrave! whose muse nor winds nor waves control,
Here bravely pens acrostics — on *the pole;*
Warms with poetic fire the northern air,
And soothes with tuneful raptures — *the great bear:*
So when the rebel winds on Neptune fell,
They sunk to rest, at sound of Triton's shell."

"TO THOMAS, LORD LYTTELTON[6], IN HIS FATHER'S LIFE-TIME.

"Sprung Lyttelton from noble British blood,
My friendship's honour, and life's greatest good!
This courts the rabble with obsequious nod,
Or, the mob's idol, deems himself a god;
That of th' unruly courser seeks a name,
And risks his neck to gain a jockey's fame:
Another tills with joy his father's land,
Or prunes the curling vine with skilful hand:
Some love the tented field, the drum, the fife,
The din of arms, the battle's bloody strife.
Me, other cares in other climes engage
To seek experience from the battle's rage:
Where fleets meet fleets, in deepest conflicts join'd,
Whose mimic thunders mock th' impelling wind:
But born in greater character to shine,
And add new lustre to a noble line;
Be thine the greater part in deep debate,
With steady councils to uphold the state:
So thy great sire, skill'd in each noble art,
By virtue rules, by precept guides the heart.
If his commands submissive you receive,
Immortal and embalm'd your name shall live.
O! may his labour gain an happy end,
Make thee a patriot good, and constant friend!
May Heav'n show'r down its choicest blessings still,
A Cato's virtue, and a Tully's skill!
May'st thou the first of Britain's senate shine,
And be thy father's fame surpass'd by thine!"]

[6] See his article, ubi supra, p. 379.

THOMAS PITT,

LORD CAMELFORD,

[THE son of Thomas Pitt, esq. lord-warden of the stannaries, &c.[2], and nephew to the first earl of Chatham, was born in 1737; married in 1774 Anne, daughter of Pinkney Wilkinson, esq. by whom he left issue Thomas, the late lord Camelford, and Anne, afterward lady Grenville. He was created lord Camelford, baron of Boconoc in Cornwall, 1784; and died at Florence, on the 19th of January 1793.[3] His lordship has been honourably characterized by two noble pens: by lord Chatham, in early life, for being one of the most amiable, valuable, and noble-minded of youths; and latterly by lord Grenville, for combining a suavity of manners with steadiness of principle, and a correctness of judgment with integrity of heart; which produced an affectionate attachment from those who knew him, that has followed him beyond the grave.[4] His skill in architecture is noticed in the Anecdotes of Painting.

[2] Kearsley's Peerage, p. 209.

[3] Gentleman's Magazine, vol. lxiii. p. 94.

[4] See lord Grenville's Preface to the Earl of Chatham's Letters, p. xiv. While pursuing his academic course of educatio at Cambridge, lord Camelford wrote an "Elegy on his Mother's Picture," which was pronounced "admirable" by his uncle and

Lord Camelford is introduced here, from being the reputed author of a tract concerning the American war; and a paper relating to a disagreement of a private kind, which was privately printed, and entitled, " Narrative and Proofs, &c. by Thomas, lord Camelford." Lond. 1785. 4to.

This narrative is explanatory of a family dispute, which took place between his lordship and the executors of his father-in-law, Mr. P. Wilkinson. It chiefly regarded money matters, and was printed in justification of himself and lady Camelford, but can barely be considered as constituting any pretension to authorship. It is presumed therefore that a more profitable extract may be substituted from one of lord Chatham's letters to Mr. T. Pitt while at Cambridge, as they were rather too slightly noticed in the noble author's own article, at p. 369.

" Pythagoras enjoined his scholars an absolute silence for a long noviciate. I am far from approving such a taciturnity: but I highly recommend the end and intent of Pythagoras's injunction; which is, to dedicate the first parts of life more to hear and learn, in order to collect materials out of which to form opinions founded on proper lights, and well-examined sound principles, than to be presuming, prompt, and

---

monitor, the earl of Chatham; but who, at the same time, sagely directed him to plunge deep into prose and severer studies, and not indulge his genius for verse. This direction he probably followed, as we hear no more of his lordship's dalliance with the Muses.

flippant, in hazarding one's own slight, crude notions of things, and thereby exposing the nakedness and emptiness of the mind; like a house opened to company, before it is fitted either with necessaries or any ornament, for their reception and entertainment.

"As to your manner of behaving towards those unhappy young gentlemen you describe, let it be manly and easy; decline their parties with civility; retort their raillery with raillery, always tempered with good-breeding. If they banter your regularity, order, decency, and love of study, banter in return their neglect of them; and venture to own frankly, that you came to Cambridge to learn what you can, not to follow what they are pleased to call pleasure.

"I come now to the part of the advice I have to offer to you, which most nearly concerns your welfare, and upon which every good and honourable purpose of your life will assuredly turn: I mean the keeping up in your heart the true sentiments of religion. If you are not right towards God, you can never be so towards man: the noblest sentiment of the human breast is here brought to the test; *ingratum qui dixerit, omnia dixit.* 'Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth,' is big with the deepest wisdom. 'The fear of the Lord is the beginning of 'wisdom; and an upright heart that is understand-'ing.' This is eternally true, whether the wits and rakes of Cambridge allow it or not: nay, I must add of this religious wisdom, 'Her ways are ways of 'pleasantness, and all her paths are peace;' whatever your young gentlemen of pleasure think of a tainted

health, and battered constitution. Hold fast therefore by this sheet-anchor of happiness, Religion: you will often want it in the times of most danger; the storms and tempests of life. Cherish true religion as preciously as you will fly, with abhorrence and contempt, superstition and enthusiasm. The first is the perfection and glory of human nature; the two last, the depravation and disgrace of it. Remember the essence of religion is — a heart 'void of offence towards God and man;' not subtle speculative opinions, but an active vital principle of faith. The words of a heathen were so fine, that I must give them to you: *Compositum jus, fasque animi, sanctos recessus mentis, et incoctum generoso pectus honesto.*"]

WILLIAM MURRAY,
EARL OF MANSFIELD,

[THE fourth son of David, earl of Stormont, was born at Perth, in Scotland, March 2, 1705. He was placed early at Westminster school, and about the age of fourteen was admitted king's scholar. At the election in May 1723 he stood first on the list of those youths who were sent to Oxford, and was entered of Christ Church in June. In 1727 he proceeded B. A., in 1730 M. A., and probably soon afterwards left the university.[2] He then made the tour of Europe, and on his return became a member of the society of Lincolns-Inn, and was in due time called to the bar.[3] He does not however appear to have proceeded in the way usually adopted, of labouring in the chambers of a special pleader, or copying the trash of an attorney's office; but being gifted with pre-eminent powers of oratory, and having soon an opportunity of displaying them, he very early acquired the notice of the chancellor and the judges,

[2] Dr. Johnson would not allow Scotland to derive any national credit from lord Mansfield, as he was educated in England. "Much (said he) may be made of a Scotsman, if he be *caught* "young."

[3] In 1731, says a biographer in the British Magazine for September 1782.

as well as the confidence of the inferior practitioners. Yet the graces of his elocution produced an unfavourable effect on a certain class of people, who were disinclined to believe that such luminous talents could assimilate with the more solid attainments of jurisprudence, or that a man of genius and vivacity could be a profound lawyer.[4] The friendship and the commendation of Pope might also contribute to extend the notion of his attachment to other studies than those of law, for he speaks of him as an Ovid lost to England, as a charmer of the female sex, who

> "With an hundred arts refin'd,
> Might stretch his conquests over half their kind."

Pope indeed seems to have been eager to show him marks of public regard: he addressed to Mr. Murray his imitation of the 6th epistle of the first book of

[4] Hence Pope makes two brother-sergeants, who were deemed oracles of law,

> "Each shake his head at Murray as *a wit*."

And lord Chesterfield must have concurred in the popular opinion by saying — "Murray has less law than many lawyers, but he has more practice than any, merely upon account of his eloquence, of which he has a never-failing stream." Letters, Feb. 12. 1754. — Mr. Seward relates that lord Mansfield was at one time afraid he should be obliged to give up the study of the law, and go into orders, on account of the scantiness of his income. This being imparted to the bachelor lord Foley, as he was commonly called, his lordship very nobly requested Mr. Murray's acceptance of 200*l.* a year, out of 500*l.* which his father allowed him. The offer was accepted, and is said to have been gratefully remembered by lord Mansfield. Biographiana, vol. ii. p. 577.

Horace; he characterized him at some length in his imitation of the 1st ode of the fourth book; and again adverts to him in the Dunciad, book iv.

In November 1742 he was appointed solicitor-general, and at the same time elected a member of the British senate.[5] After distinguishing himself as an advocate at Edinburgh in 1743, and as one of the managers for the impeachment of lord Lovat by the house of commons in 1747; he succeeded sir Dudley Rider as attorney-general in 1754, and as chief-justice of the king's bench in 1756. Soon after this he was created baron of Mansfield; and the regularity, punctuality, and dispatch of the new chief-justice are said to have afforded such general satisfaction, that in process of time they drew into his court most of the causes which could be brought there for determination.

The ill success of the war in 1756 occasioned a change in the administration, and the conflicts of contending parties rendered it impracticable for the crown, at that juncture, to settle a new ministry. In order therefore to give pause to the violence of both sides, lord Mansfield was induced to accept the post of chancellor of the exchequer in April 1757; but this he only held till the July following. During that interval he employed himself with great success to bring about a coalition of parties, which produced a series of events that raised the glory of Great Britain to her highest point of eminence. In the same year

[5] British Magazine, ut sup.

he was offered, but refused, the office of lord high chancellor, and in November 1758 was elected a governor of the Charter-house. For several years after this period, the tenour of lord Mansfield's life was chiefly marked by a most sedulous discharge of his judicial duties. A change in the cabinet took place in 1765, which introduced the marquis of Rockingham and his friends to govern the country, and the measures then adopted not agreeing with lord Mansfield's sentiments, he became for some time an opponent of government.

In January 1770 his lordship was again offered the great seal, and in 1771 he a third time declined the same offer. The year 1770 was also memorable for various attacks on his juridical impartiality in the houses of lords and commons, which however were over-ruled [6]; and on the 19th of October 1776, he was advanced to the dignity of an earl of Great Britain. At the time of the riots in London, during June 1780, his lordship lost his books, manuscripts, &c. and very narrowly escaped with life.[7] From this time the lustre of his judiciary character continued to shine with steady brightness till June 1788, when he sent

[6] See Debrett's Parliamentary Debates, vol. v. p. 363.

[7] On this occasion Cowper wrote some stanzas which are elegantly encomiastic:

> " O'er Murray's loss the Muses wept,
> They felt the rude alarm,
> Yet bless'd the guardian care that kept
> His sacred head from harm.

in his resignation of the office of chief-justice; on which occasion he was complimented in very honourable terms by the gentlemen of the long robe, with Mr. Erskine at their head. [8] His lordship lived in retirement at his beautiful seat of Caen Wood, with more health and spirits than could reasonably be expected, till March 20. 1793, when nature yielded to the mortal influence of time.

Smollett speaks of lord Mansfield as having raised himself to great eminence at the bar by the most keen intuitive spirit of apprehension, that seemed to seize every object at the first glance; an innate sagacity,

---

" There memory, like the bee that 's fed
From Flora's balmy store,
The quintessence of all he read
Had treasur'd up before.

" The lawless herd, with fury blind,
Had done him cruel wrong;
The flow'rs are gone — but still we find
The honey on his tongue."

Cumberland, in the Memoirs of his own Life, has a copy of verses, highly encomiastic, on lord Mansfield.

[8] The circumstances attending this transaction may be seen in Europ. Mag. for June 1788, whence the present account is principally drawn. A long law-life of lord Mansfield has been published by Mr. Holliday, which (says a popular satirical writer) for the greater part is a bundle of reports and pleadings strung together: but the friendship and the verse of Pope, as well as the splendour of his own abilities, and the dignity of their high exertions, have secured an eternity of reputation to lord chief-justice Mansfield. Pursuits of Literature, p. 523. 7th edit.

that saved the trouble of intense application; and an irresistible stream of eloquence, that flowed pure and classical, strong and copious, reflecting in the most conspicuous point of view the subjects over which it rolled, and sweeping before it all the slime of formal hesitation, and all the entangling weeds of chicanery.[9] In his political oratory, says a writer[2] of the present time, he was not without a rival, no one had the honour of surpassing him; and let it be remembered that his competitor was PITT! The rhetorician that addressed himself to Tully in these words — *Demosthenes tibi præripuit, ne primus esset orator, tu ille me solus* — anticipated their application to Mansfield and Pitt. If the one possessed Demosthenean fire and energy, the other was at least a Cicero.[3] Their oratory differed in species, but was equal in merit. There was at least no superiority on the side of Pitt. Mansfield's eloquence was not indeed of that daring, bold, declamatory kind, so irresistibly powerful in the momentary bustle of popular assemblies; but it was possessive of that pure and Attic spirit, and seductive

[9] Continuation of his History of England. Sir E. Brydges observes on this passage, that if lord Mansfield's could be called a 'stream of eloquence,' it was a very gentle stream; clear enough to be sure, and deeper than from its clearness it seemed; but there was nothing of the impetuous tide which carries every thing along with it, spite of its will: he trickled rather than flowed. The artifice he exercised, you might not be able to resist, but it was apparent artifice.

[2] Political Characters, 1777, p. 4.

[3] Burke's oratory had the character of being more Ciceronian than that of lord Mansfield.

power of persuasion, that delights, instructs, and eventually triumphs. It has been very beautifully and justly compared to a river, that meanders through verdant meads and flowery gardens, reflecting in its crystal bosom the varied objects that adorn its banks, and refreshing the country through which it flows. Of his acute power of argumentation, lord Ashburton used to say, that "when he was wrong he was detected with difficulty, and when he was right he was irresistible." [4]

From Hurd's general preface to the works of bishop Warburton, we learn that an anonymous letter was written and sent by the post to the bishop on his View of lord Bolingbroke's Philosophy, the writer of which letter was Mr. Murray; to whom the bishop replied in a public answer, entitled, An Apology for the two first Letters; which now stands as a prefatory discourse in vindication of the whole work. [5]

Mr. Holliday, in his Life of Lord Mansfield, has printed an epitaph on sir Thomas Dennison, knt. one of the judges, as composed by his lordship.

In the same work [6] it is stated, as a real fact, that the earl dictated a political sermon, which was preached by Dr. Johnson, bishop of Worcester, before the house of lords, on Nov. 29. 1759, being a day of general thanksgiving for signal successes obtained by the national arms; and, in consequence of this state-

[4] Seward's Supplement to Anecdotes, p. 168.

[5] Pp. 277. 488. et seq.

[6] See Preface, p. 76.; and Works, vol. vii. p. 555.

ment, Mr. Holliday has reprinted the discourse in his Appendix.

Mr. Reed has a printed copy of "Lord Chief Justice Mansfield's Argument in Wyndham *versus* Chetwynd, debated in Michaelmas Term, 1757."[7] It is annexed to lord Camden's "Argument in Doe *versus* Kersey."]

[7] Mr. Holliday has given an abstract of this very important case in his forensic biography of the chief-justice, which is by no means worthy of its subject. Lord Mansfield has been deemed the father of the modern system of mercantile law.

CHARLES PRATT,

EARL CAMDEN,

[Was son of sir John Pratt, lord chief-justice of the court of king's bench, who died in 1724, when this son was an infant. After a scholastic education at Eton, he was sent to King's College, Cambridge, on the election in 1731, and became a fellow of that society. In 1735 he took the degree of B. A., in 1739 that of M. A., and determining on the law for his profession, he entered himself a member of Lincolns-Inn. In due time he was called to the bar; but for many years his attendance in Westminster Hall was little noticed, as is reported of his dignified successor on the woolsack, lord Eldon; and his prospects were so inadequate to his expectations, that he resolved at one period to relinquish his profession, and abandon his country.[2] Fortunately for himself as well as for the public, so hasty and desponding a measure was not carried

[2] It may be conjectured that at this juncture his collegiate friend, Dr. Sneyd Davies, wrote his poetical epistle, in which he earnestly encouraged him to look up to the examples of Cowper, Talbot, Somers, and Yorke, who at the English bar

> "Pleaded their way to glory's chair supreme,
> And worthy fill'd it. Let not those great names
> Damp, but incite; nor Murray's praise obscure
> Thy younger merit. Know, these lights, ere yet

into execution. His diligence and application at length were noticed, and he obtained what his assiduity entitled him to — a considerable share of practice. In 1754 he was chosen member for Downton; and on a bill being proposed in the house of commons to extend the benefits of the Habeas Corpus act, is said to have written the pamphlet cited below. From this period he became the most rising advocate at the bar. A firm friendship between him and Mr. Pitt had taken place, and Mr. Pratt was chosen recorder of Bath in 1759. In the same year he was appointed attorney-general; and in 1761 was knighted, and constituted chief-justice of the common pleas. During the time he presided in that court, the case of Mr. Wilkes came in various shapes before him; and the resolutions which the bench came to on those occasions, contributed greatly to increase the popularity of the chief-justice. The freedom of the city of London was soon after presented to him by that corporation. In 1765 he was created a peer of Great Britain, by the title of baron Camden. In 1766 he was named lord-chancellor, a post he held with great honour to himself and satisfaction to the public till 1770, when he resigned, in consequence of disapproving the measures respecting America. [3] In

---

To noon-day lustre kindled, had their dawn.
Proceed familiar to the gate of fame,
Nor think the task severe, the prize too high
Of toil and honour for thy father's son!"

Dodsley's Collection, vol. vi. p. 266.

[3] On this occasion some verses were addressed to him, which affirmed—

March 1782 he was appointed president of the council, and with the exception of a short secession, held the same during life. In May 1786 he was advanced to the farther dignities of viscount Bayham and earl Camden, and lived to enjoy his well-earned honours till April 18. 1794.[4]

Lord Camden's title to introduction in the present work, rests on the following tracts:

"An Inquiry into the Nature and Effect of the Writ of Habeas Corpus, the great Bulwark of English Liberty, both at common Law, and under the Act of Parliament: and also into the Propriety of explaining and extending that Act." Lond. 1758. 8vo.[5]

"Lord Camden's Argument in Doe on the Demise of Hindson, &c. *versus* Kersey; wherein Lord Mansfield's Argument in Wyndham *versus* Chetwynd is considered and answered." Dublin, 1766. 8vo.[6]

The introductory part of the former pamphlet furnishes an extract.

"With spotless honour hast thou steer'd thy way
Through civil storms — what can'st thou more desire?
'When vice prevails, and lawless powers bear sway,'
'Tis infamy to reign, 'tis glory to retire."

[4] Europ. Mag. vol. xiii. p. 308.; and Gent. Mag. vol. lxiv. p. 389., where many of his speeches are referred to.

[5] This is ascribed to his lordship on the authority of the late James West, esq. who was secretary to the treasury. Vide Bibl. Westiana, p. 88.

[6] Mr. Reed informs me that this pamphlet was first printed in 4to. at London, where it was suppressed by an order of the court of common pleas, over which lord Camden at that time presided.

" Whether we consider mankind as naturally inclined to social life, or as having been reduced to it by necessity or accident; from whatever cause we suppose political societies to have taken their rise, whether from the choice and compact of the many, or from the power and conquest of a few; or whether in fact the state be so formed as best to promote the happiness of every member, or to satisfy the pride and ambition of its governors; we cannot conceive it void of that principle of self-preservation which is common to every congregate, as well as to every single body. Whether therefore the government be established on the plan of liberty or tyranny, it will certainly make some laws for the preservation of the properties and persons of the subjects; since some such are necessary to the very existence of the state; and without such, either more or less liberal, it wants an essential quality, and must degenerate into absolute anarchy and confusion. There is no civilized nation in the world that has not some legal institution or system, at least, for the defence of the subject's body and estate, against the encroachments of others of equal rank.

" In those governments where certain individuals, in right of their public posts or of their possessions, are intitled by the laws themselves to make use of the persons and fortunes of their inferiors, at their free will and pleasure (which is the case more or less in every arbitrary and despotic government), the laws relating to liberty and property are few, and extend to the preservation of them only as between private persons of equal rank in the community, and every sub-

ject sill remains under the arbitrary power of his sovereign; every tenant, villain, or slave, under the absolute controul of his particular lord or master: but as it is the interest of the sovereign, the lord, and the master, to protect his particular subject, tenant, or slave, from the oppression of any other than himself; you will find no country where the government is so arbitrary as not to have some laws to prevent such oppression.

"On the other hand, under a free government, under which (if we suppose, as it is reasonable to think, society sprung from compact) all states are or ought to be; the laws in support of liberty and property are many and extensive, binding not only the common and lower class of people, but every degree and order in the state, all being subject to the same laws; and no man's liberty any further restrained, than the welfare and preservation of the whole community requires.

"The difference between free and arbitrary governments consists in the nature and extent of their laws for the defence of liberty and property, and not in a licence to disobey such laws as are in force; for all states, of whatever nature or origin, necessarily have this one fundamental law, that the persons and properties of its subjects are to be free from any wrongful or illegal encroachment of any other subject."]

ISABELLA BYRON,

COUNTESS OF CARLISLE,

[Daughter of William, fifth lord Byron, was born in 1721, and married Henry, fourth earl of Carlisle, in 1743, by whom she had a poetical son, in the late earl; and a noted bard, in her great nephew, lord Byron. Her ladyship died on January 22. 1795[2]: and is the reputed authoress of a volume on the Education of Daughters, and of the following poem in Pearch's Collection.[3]

THE FAIRY'S ANSWER TO MRS. GREVILLE'S PRAYER FOR INDIFFERENCE.

Without preamble, to my friend
These hasty lines I'm bid to send,
  Or give, if I am able,
I dare not hesitate to say; —
Though I have trembled all the day,
  It looks so like a fable.

Last night's adventure is my theme,
And should it strike you as a dream,
  Yet soon its high import
Must make you own the matter such,
So delicate, it were too much
  To be compos'd in sport.

[2] Debrett's Peerage, vol. i. p. 106.
[3] Vol. i. p. 317.

The moon did shine serenely bright,
And ev'ry star did deck the night,
  While zephyrs fann'd the trees;
No more assail'd my mind's repose,
Save that yon stream, which murmuring flows,
  Did echo to the breeze.

Enwrapt in solemn thoughts I sate,
Revolving o'er the turns of fate,
  Yet void of hope or fear;
When, lo! behold an aery throng,
With lightest steps and jocund song,
  Surpriz'd my eye and ear.

A form, superior to the rest,
His little voice to me addrest,
  And gently thus began —
" I 've heard strange things from one of you,
Pray tell me if you think it true,
  Explain it if you can.

" Such incense has perfum'd my throne,
Such eloquence my heart has won,
  I think I guess the hand;
I know her wit and beauty too,
But why she sends a prayer so new,
  I cannot understand.

" To light some flames and some revive,
To keep some others just alive,
  Full oft I am implor'd;
But with peculiar pow'r to please,
To supplicate for nought but ease,
  'T is odd, upon my word!

" Tell her, with fruitless care I've sought,
And though thy realms, with wonders fraught,
In remedies abound;
No grain of cold indifference
Was ever yet allied to sense,
In all my fairy round.

" The regions of the sky I'd trace,
I'd ransack every earthly place,
Each leaf, each herb, each flow'r,
To mitigate the pangs of fear,
Dispel the clouds of black despair,
Or lull the restless hour.

" I would be generous as I'm just,
But I obey, as others must,
Those laws which fate has made;
My tiny kingdom now defend,
And what might be the horrid end,
Should man my state invade?

" 'T would put your mind into a rage;
And such unequal war to wage,
Suits not my regal duty:
I dare not change a first decree,
She's doom'd to please, nor can be free,
Such is the lot of beauty!"

This said — he darted o'er the plain,
And after follow'd all his train,
No glimpse of him I find;
But sure I am, the little sprite
These words, before he took his flight,
Imprinted on my mind.

Since the former edition of these volumes appeared, I have have happened to meet with a copy of her ladyship's prose work, which has the following title:

"Thoughts, in the form of Maxims, addressed to young Ladies, on their first Establishment in the World. By the Countess Dowager of Carlisle." Lond. 1789. 8vo.

"These maxims (says the noble authoress, in her preface,) have been written at different periods, and were originally destined for the perusal of a few, either relations or acquaintances, on whose indulgence I presumed to depend. Beyond that line they may appear frivolous."

They are not likely to appear so to those who read with a view of profiting by the sagacity of others, rather than fastidiously to display their own. These maxims are more distinguished indeed by virtuous sentiments, and laudable intentions, than by accuracy of reflection or elegance of style; but they possess an integral value in their design, which renders them worthy of a wider circulation than it is probable they ever attained. I will therefore extract a few specimens:

"Female friendships are but too frequently bars to domestic peace: they are more formed by the communication of mutual errors, than the desire of amending them.

"In the choice of a friend, prefer a person less young than yourself; her experience will supply your ignorance, and a single word of seasonable advice skreen you from the blame of multitudes.

"Unbounded confidences are in general better avoided: but if you be entrusted with important secrets, endure every reproach, even the world's censure, rather than reveal them.

"Adopt as few as possible of the modish follies this state will expose you to. Endeavour, however, to avoid incurring the epithets of severe, of prudish, or of envious, by arrogant censure; let your conduct alone mark your disapprobation.

"Be neither vain of your birth nor your present rank: they are accidents, not always acquired by merit; perhaps in the issue to be lamented.

"The strongest proof we can give of the excellency of our principles is the pardon of injuries, as it is that of a victory over our passions.

"Shut your eyes to the personal blemishes of your acquaintance, and open your ear to the sound of their virtues.

"Should a plentiful fortune enable you to indulge a disposition to give, complete the happiness of the receivers by the manner of bestowing.

"Make no persons wait, who are dependent on you: the loss of time to all who have to live on the careful employment of it, is the loss of their bread.

"Curiosity is a foible, I fear not unjustly, attributed to our sex: while it remains merely as a guide in the road of instruction, it is useful; but when stretched into an impertinent enquiry it is odious.

"Endeavour to correct a disposition to absence of mind: its effects are various; some amusing, some ridiculous, but all unprofitable.

"Do not ever allow yourself to exaggerate, in praise or in censure.

"Supposing that satire should be gilded with all the splendour of wit and learning that can attract present applause; be well aware, that you may indeed be first the idol, but finally the victim of the satirist.

"Despise no occupation as vulgar or trifling, that can contribute to any general benefit.

"Be not repulsed by the first difficulties in learning: the roughness of the road to any science will insensibly decrease as you approach the summit.

"An elegant hand, expressing elegant sentiments, is like a favourable light to a good picture.

"Rest not contented with the plea of a bad memory: it is but another name for negligence among young persons.

"Let each year which shall steal a charm or a grace, the companions of your youth, add a virtue in return.

"Suffer no peevishness to intermix itself with trouble; it is a species of revolt against the decrees of Providence."]

DAVID MURRAY,
EARL OF MANSFIELD,

[BORN probably in North Britain, but educated in Westminster school, and elected thence in 1744 student of Christ Church, Oxford, where his proficiency in classical learning evinced his taste and application. He succeeded his father as viscount Stormont in 1748, not long after he had finished his studies at the university. Having travelled abroad for several years, he was elected soon after his return one of the sixteen peers of Scotland. In 1756 he was appointed envoy to the court of Dresden. He returned to England in 1762, and the next year was appointed ambassador to the court of Vienna, where he continued till 1772, when he accepted the same appointment at the court of France. In 1779 he became secretary of state for the northern department, and held the seals till the change of administration in 1782. In 1783 he returned into office, and except the interruption of a few months, continued president of the council till the time of his decease on Sept. 1. 1796. By the death of his uncle, William, earl of Mansfield, in 1793, he became the successor to his title, and to his very considerable property.

As a minister in foreign courts his conduct was every where admitted to have been invariably governed by the purest and most rigid principles of truth, ho-

nour, and good faith; while the tenour of his public life at home was uniformly influenced by the most zealous and devoted attachment to the welfare of his country. In the relative duties of social life, no man is said to have observed with more scrupulous exactness the ties of father, husband, brother, or friend. His liberality also is described to have been secret in the manner, but princely in the measure of its allotment.[2] The death of such a character therefore in any rank of life must have been a loss to society, but became so in a tenfold degree from being combined with such munificent ability of doing good.

It is with willing respect that his lordship is incorporated into the present roll of dignified authors, for having composed an elegiac tribute, while at Paris, on the death of Frederick, prince of Wales, which was printed with the Oxford verses on that occasion, and reprinted in the Union 1753.[3] Its opening will show that his lordship had read Milton; and its close, that he was a disciple of the Whartonian school of poësy.

" Little I whilom deem'd, my artless zeal
Should woo the British muse in foreign land
To strains of bitter argument, and teach
The mimic nymph, that haunts the winding verge
And oozy current of Parisian Seine,
To syllable new sounds in accents strange.

[2] Gent. Mag. vol. lxvi. p. 796.

[3] A suspicion has been started by sir E. Brydges, that these verses *might* have been the composition of lord Stormont's tutor.

But sad occasion calls: who now forbears
The last kind office? who but consecrates
His off'ring at the shrine of fair renown
To gracious Frederick rais'd; though but compos'd
Of the waste flow'rets, whose neglected hues
Chequer the lonely hedge, or mountain slope?
Where are those hopes, where fled th' illusive scenes
That forgeful fancy plann'd, what time the bark
Stem'd the salt wave from Albion's chalky bourn?
Then filial piety and parting love
Pour'd the fond pray'r: — "Farewell, ye less'ning cliffs,
Fairer to me than aught in fabled song
Or mystic record told of shores Atlantic!
Favour'd of Heav'n, farewell! imperial isle,
Native to noblest arts, and best approv'd
In manly science, and advent'rous deed!
Celestial Freedom, by rude hand estrang'd
From regions once frequented, with thee takes
Her stedfast station fast beside the throne
Of scepter'd rule, and there her state maintains
In social concord, and harmonious love.
These blessings still be thine! nor meddling fiend
Stir in your busy streets foul faction's roar;
Still thrive your growing works, and gales propitious
Visit your sons who ride the wat'ry waste;
And still be heard from forth your gladsome tow'rs
Shrill tabor pipes, and ev'ry peaceful sound.
"Nor vain the wish, while George the golden scale
With steady prudence holds, and temperate sway.
And when his course of earthly honours run,
With lenient hand shall Frederick soothe your care,
Rich in each princely quality, mature
In years, and happiest in nuptial choice.[4]

[4] See vol. i. p. 173.

Thence too arise new hopes, a playful troop
Circles his hearth, sweet pledges of that bed,
Which faith, and joy, and thousand virtues guard.
His be the care t' inform their ductile minds
With worthiest thoughts, and point the ways of honour.
How often shall he hear with fresh delight
Their earnest tales, or watch their rising passions
With timorous attention; then shall tell
Of justice, fortitude, and public weal,
And oft the while each rigid precept smooth
With winning tokens of parental love!" —
Thus my o'erweening heart the secret stores
Of Britain's hope explor'd, while my strain'd sight
Pursued her fading hills, till wrapt in mist
They gently sunk behind the swelling tide.

* * * * * *

These plaintive strains, from Albion far away,
I lonely meditate at even-tide;
Nor skill'd nor studious of the raptur'd lay,
But still remem'bring oft the magic sounds,
Well measur'd to the chime of Dorian lute
Or pastoral stop, which erst I lov'd to hear
On Isis' broider'd mead, where dips by fits
The stooping osier in her hasty stream.]

HORATIO WALPOLE,

EARL OF ORFORD,

[THE youngest son of that celebrated minister sir Robert Walpole, more eminent for his literary than political career, has given unquestionable proofs of ingenuity in criticism, talent in poetry, and taste in the belles-lettres. His propensity for such pursuits he was well enabled to gratify, from having inherited the patent places of usher of his majesty's exchequer[2], comptroller of the pipe, and clerk of the escheats in the exchequer for life[3]; but his birth and death, says Mr. Pinkerton, might have been limited to a monumental inscription, if his mind had not opened a path to a superior emanation of fame. He was born in 1717, and educated at Eton school, where he formed his acquaintance with Gray, a name ever to be respected while genius and literature are honoured by mankind. About 1734 Mr. Walpole proceeded to Cambridge, and entered of King's college. His verses in memory of the founder, king Henry the sixth,

[2] This sinecure office, according to Pinkerton, was worth 3000*l.* a year: and other posts soon followed, to the farther annual amount of 1700*l.* Biographical Sketch prefixed to Walpoliana, vol. i.

[3] See Collins's Peerage, vol. v. p. 50. where a specimen is given of his filial piety, in an epitaph to the memory of his mother.

dated February 1738, may be regarded as his first production, and no unfavourable presage of his future abilities. In 1739 he prevailed on his father to let him travel for a few years, and took his route to France and Italy, accompanied by Mr. Gray; but upon their return in May 1741, a dispute arose at Reggio, of which Mr. Walpole assumed the blame, and they separated. On his return to England he obtained a seat in the house of commons, of which he continued a member above twenty-five years; and, after he closed his public part in politics, was a firm and ardent supporter of the cause of freedom, till the French revolution, or subversion (as Mr. Gibbon emphatically styled it), shook and embroiled all the former opinions of mankind. In 1747 he purchased a small tenement at Strawberry-Hill, near Twickenham, which he afterwards altered and enlarged in the Gothic taste of building.[4] In 1757 he there opened a printing-press, and first exercised it on the two sublime odes of Gray, with whom he had renewed his acquaintance in 1744. These were followed by the translation of a part of Hentzner's Travels, and the first edition of the present work[5], which is undoubt-

[4] A description of this villa, with an inventory of its furniture, pictures, curiosities, &c. was printed in 1784, 4to. and the copies of it were mostly left as legacies to lord Orford's personal or literary friends.

[5] Mr. D'Israeli has remarked, that "a *Catalogue* of royal and noble authors, was itself a classification, which only an idle amateur could have projected, and only the most agreeable narrator of anecdotes could have seasoned." Calam. of Authors, vol. i. p. 110.

edly the most agreeable, though not the most correct of his literary performances.[6] In the year 1749 his life was nearly closed by the pistol of Maclean the highwayman, which went off by accident[7]; but he lived to inherit the title of Orford on the death of his nephew in 1791. It was some time, however, before he would assent to his new title, or sign his new name, and he never took his seat in the house of peers.[8] His lordly honours, the gout and the French

[6] A caprice sometimes mingled with affectation, and a prevalent desire of saying a witty thing rather than a wise one, will be obvious to the considerate reader: but his lordship had a liveliness in the manner of conveying his sentiments, an intelligent pertinence in his observations, and a brilliant smartness in his mode of passing critical judgment, which appear to have compensated for many defects, in the eye of the fashionable world.

[7] See the story pleasantly told by lord Orford, in No. 103. of The World.

[8] On becoming earl of Orford, he thus wrote to Pinkerton: "A small estate (about 4000*l.* a year) loaded with debt, and of which I do not understand the management, and am too old to learn; a source of law-suits amongst my near relations; endless conversations with lawyers, and packets of letters every day to read and answer; all this weight of business is too much for the rag of life that yet hangs about me. For the empty title, I trust you do not suppose it any thing but an incumbrance, by larding my busy mornings with idle visits of interruption, and which when I am able to go out I shall be forced to return. Surely no man of seventy-four, unless superannuated, can have the smallest pleasure in sitting at home in his own room, as I always do, and being called by a *new name*." Walpoliana, vol. i. p. 19. His answer to inquiries were, on account of the death of his nephew, "The uncle of the late lord Orford returns compliments and thanks."

revolution, conspired with old age to teaze him; and his two last years were unhappy to himself, tormenting to the patience of his servants, and disastrous to some of his old and valued friendships. On the 2d of March 1797, he expired at his house in Berkeley Square, in the eightieth year of a life prolonged by temperance, and rarely corroded by care, or disturbed by passions. Prejudice and vanity appear to have been his leading frailties; affability and a companionable temper his most distinguishing virtues. [9]

Lord Orford, we are told by his brief biographer [2], was of a benignant and charitable disposition; but no man ever existed who had less the character of a patron. He has said, with much *sang froid* [3], that "a poet or a painter may want an equipage or a villa by wanting protection; but they can always afford to buy ink and paper, colours and pencils." As to artists, he paid them what they earned; and he commonly employed mean ones, that the reward might be the smaller. The portraits in the Anecdotes of Painting disgrace the work; and a monument

[9] In his "Memoirs of the reign of Geo. II." the earl has drawn a character of himself, but not with such effect as to induce a copy: from being there recorded, as has been forcibly observed, "a practical apostate from Christian principles, upon his own confession; and a disclaimer of that common sympathy which brings the whole species under a law of reciprocal kindness, and makes every human being the charitable concern of every human being." British Review, No. 38.

[2] Biographical Sketch, ut sup. p. xxxv.

[3] Vide Preface to his Anecdotes of Painting, p. vii.

consecrated to the arts is deeply inscribed with the chilling penury of their supposed patron. As to authors, it would be truly difficult to point out one who received any solid pecuniary advantage. His praise was valuable; but the powers of his voice were not extensive, and never called forth distant echoes. Chatterton could not reasonably expect what neither Gray, nor Mason, nor other favourite men of genius, had ever experienced.

Lord Orford's miscellaneous compositions are too copious and too well known to require specific enumeration. Those most likely to be reprinted in after-times are the Mysterious Mother, the Castle of Otranto [4],

[4] This had long been the most popular of his writings, from its fascinating influence over the lovers of the marvellous; but they have since been satiated with luxuries more highly seasoned in the same way: and now, to use the language of Oliver Goldsmith,

"Who peppers the highest is surest to please."

Lord Orford said to Pinkerton, "I wrote the Castle of Otranto in eight days, or rather nights; for my general hours of composition are from ten o'clock at night till two in the morning, when I am sure not to be disturbed by visitants." Walpoliana, vol. i. p. 22. "The author of the Castle of Otranto," says Sir E. Brydges, "possessed invention, and pathos, and eloquence, which if instigated by some slight exertion, might have blazed to a degree of which common critics have no conception. Lord Orford's intellectual defects were those of education, and temper, and habit, and not those of nature. His rank and his father's indulgences made him a coxcomb: nature made him, in my opinion, a genius of no ordinary kind." After a few copies of this romance had been given away, lord Orford endeavoured to recall them, and

the Anecdotes of Painting [5], and his epistolary Correspondence; some of which appears deserving of selection from Mr. Cole's MSS. in the Museum, and of being added to the edition of his lordship's works, published the year after his death, in five quarto volumes.

The following confidential statement of his merits and pretensions as an author, occurs in a letter to Mr. Pinkerton, dated October 1784, and forms an interesting picture of his own mind, though some of the features will be found a little incongruous with the subsequent prefix to his works. [6]

" To anticipate spurious publications by a com-

---

in so doing, found more return to his hands than he had given out. This revealed a surreptitious impression, and he allowed Dodsley to issue a reprint. The hero of Jephson's Count of Narbonne was taken from Manfred in the Castle of Otranto.

[5] " A modern author," says Pinkerton, " need never hesitate to rest his chief fame on so useful a compilation as the Anecdotes of Painting in England. It is true, the materials were chiefly collected by Vertue; as those of Voltaire's Histoire Générale were by a Benedictine monk. Private curiosity may collect materials and form plans: the merit lies in offering them to general use; the perpetual praise in securing their perpetual existence. In our estimate of those works which have survived expiring generations, and withstood the shock of discordant centuries, utility goes hand in hand with genius. The useful page of the ancient compiler is placed on the same shelf of antiquity with the original creation of talent." Biog. Sketch, p. xxix.

[6] The preface of Mr. Berry informs us, that his lordship had actually begun to print a quarto edition of his writings so early as the year 1768.

prehensive and authentic one, is giving a body to scattered atoms; and such an act in one's old age is declaring a fondness for the indiscretions of youth, or for the trifles of an age, which though more mature, is only the less excuseable. It is most true, that so far from being prejudiced in favour of my own writings, I am persuaded that had I thought early as I think now, I should never have appeared as an author. Age, frequent illness, and pain, have given me as many hours of reflection in the intervals of the two latter, as the two latter have drawn from reflection; and besides their shewing me the inutility of all our little views, they have suggested an observation that I love to encourage in myself from the rationality of it. I have learnt and have practised the humiliating task of comparing myself with great authors; and that comparison has annihilated all the flattery that self-love could suggest. I know how trifling my own writings are, and how far below the standard that constitutes excellence; for the shades that distinguish mediocrity are not worth discrimination, and he must be very modest or easily satisfied who can be content to glimmer for an instant a little more than his brethren glow-worms. Mine, therefore, you find, is not humility, but pride! When young I wished for fame; not examining whether I was capable of attaining it, nor considering in what lights fame was desirable. There are two parts of honest fame: that attendant on the truly great, and that better sort that is due to the good. I fear I did not aim at the latter, nor discovered, till too late, that I could not compass

the former. Having neglected the best road, and having instead of the other strolled into a narrow path that led to no goal worth seeking, I see the idleness of my journey, and hold it more graceful to abandon my wanderings to chance or oblivion, than to mark solicitude for trifles which I think so myself."[7]

The following gallant jeux d'esprits did not appear among his lordship's reprinted poetry; they were addressed to four French ladies of distinction, who visited him at Strawberry Hill.[8]

"TO MADAME DU CHATELET.

"When beauteous Helen left her native air,
Greece for ten years in arms reclaim'd the fair;
Th' enamour'd boy withheld his lovely prize,
And stak'd his country's ruin 'gainst her eyes:
Your charms less baneful, not less strong, appear,
We welcome any peace that keeps you here."

"TO MADAME DE VILLEGAGNON,

"ON THE SEIZURE OF HER CLOTHES BY THE CUSTOM-HOUSE OFFICERS.

"Pardon, fair traveller, the troop
That barr'd your wardrobe's way;
Nor think your silks, your gown, your hoop,
Were objects of their prey.

[7] Walpoliana, vol. ii. p. 24.

[8] Lord Orford's *ipse dixit* was said to be all in all with *les femmes savantes.*

Ah! who, when authoriz'd by law
To strip a form like yours,
Would rest content with what he saw,
And not exert his powers?"

" TO MADAME DE DAMAS, LEARNING ENGLISH.

" Though British accents your attention fire,
You cannot learn so fast as we admire:
Scholars, like you, but slowly can improve,
For who would teach you but the verb — *I love*?"

" TO MADAME DE LA VAUPILLIERE.[9]

" Shall Britain sigh when zephyr's softest care
Wafts to her shore the bright la Vaupillière?
Ah! yes; descended from the British throne,
She views a nymph she must not call her own;
She sees how dear her Stuart's exile cost,
By Clermont's charms and Berwick's valour lost."

Mr. Reed favoured me with the loan of a pamphlet[2] uncollected with the works of lord Orford, and entitled,

[9] This lady was grand-daughter to the celebrated duke of Berwick, the natural son of James the second, by Arabella Churchill, sister of John, duke of Marlborough. Before her marriage with M. de Vaupillière, she was Mademoiselle de Clermont. Coxe's Memoir of Lord Walpole, p. 160.

[2] " This pamphlet," said Mr. Reed, " was written by the late Horace, earl of Orford. The original copy in his own hand-

" Reflections on the different Ideas of the French and English, in regard to Cruelty; with some Hints for improving our Humanity in a particular Branch. By a Man." Lond. 1759. 8vo.[3]

The following short extract is characteristic of the imputed writer:

" A kingdom like this, when it has not a hundred thousand men to spare upon an emergency, is an estate that can only make shift to support its owner, until he has a fit of sickness, but then cannot pay the doctor's bill. We have been drained and wasted by commerce, colonies, gin, debauchery, transportation, and the lavish use of the gallows, until the skin of what we wore hangs loose about us in plaits; and yet we talk on, as when we were all muscle and nerve. As long as the streets of London continue a little shew of hurry and business, we judge the whole country to be full of vigour; not considering that as long as any

---

writing, is now in the possession of Mr. Bedford; and was put into print by means of his father, who was deputy to lord Orford when usher of the exchequer."

[3] Two tracts, not commonly known as lord Orford's, are, " Letters to the Whigs," against lord Lyttleton; and " The Opposition to the late Minister vindicated," 1763. See Almon's Anecd. vol. i. p. 45. He is said to have been a frequent writer in the London Chronicle; and had once projected a work in imitation of *Anecdotes des rues de Paris;* to be entitled, " Anecdotes of the Streets of London;" intending to have pointed out the places where any remarkable incidents had happened. But he found the labour too great, and therefore abandoned his design. Walpoliana, vol. i. p. 57.

blood is left in us, the pulse of it will certainly beat there; nay, perhaps will be found in time to palpitate a little while, like the heart of an eel, after the vitals are separated from it."

The following appears to have been one of his lordship's latest effusions:

"EPITAPHIUM VIVI AUCTORIS, 1792.

"An estate and an earldom at seventy-four!
Had I sought 'em or wish'd 'em, 't would add one fear more,
That of making a countess when almost fourscore.
But Fortune, who scatters her gifts out of season,
Though unkind to my limbs, has still left me my reason;
And whether she lowers or lifts me, I 'll try,
In the plain simple style I have liv'd in, to die;
For ambition too humble, for meanness too high."

Since the former edition of these volumes, much of lord Orford's private correspondence has been made public, and also his "Memoirs of the last Ten Years of the Reign of George the Second;" but it would have been more creditable to the posthumous reputation of the noble author, if these *reliquiæ* had been consigned to incarcerated decay in the "two wainscot chests or boxes," bequeathed to the present earl of Waldegrave.

"Hasty Productions, by George Lord Orford," were printed at Norwich in 1791, and said to be properly suppressed.]

FRANCIS GODOLPHIN OSBORNE,

DUKE OF LEEDS,

[THE youngest son of Thomas, fourth duke of Leeds[2], was born in 1751, and summoned to parliament by writ in 1776, by the title of baron Osborne of Kiveton. He married Amelia, only daughter of lord Holderness, in 1773, and had the fairest prospect of connubial happiness; but that accomplished woman listened to the voice of seduction; his hopes were blighted, and he was divorced from her in 1779. In 1788 he married, secondly, Catharine, daughter of Thomas Anguish, esq. a master in chancery, by whom his sanguine views of nuptial felicity were not disappointed. Her grace still adds moral dignity to a ducal coronet. He succeeded his father in the dukedom on the 23d of March 1789, and filled the office of principal secretary of state for the foreign department from 1783 to 1791. His grace died January 31. 1799; most cordially regretted by all who came within the sphere of his acquaintance. He was a nobleman of the most tried integrity; and a man of liberal principles, amiable manners, and respectable talents. He cultivated a taste as well as tendency to-

[2] To that duke was ascribed a few neat lines on the Favours worn at the Coronation of George II. and Queen Caroline. See Gent. Mag. for 1761, and Nichols's Anecdotes, vol. ii. p. 364.

wards literature, which was one of his favourite topics of conversation. Though never forgetful of his situation in life, genius and learning were always strong recommendations to his attention and regard; and as he mixed with various classes, his courtesy made him well acquainted with mankind.[3] If he had any peculiar pride, it was very honourable, for it consisted in avowing that his family sprang from a citizen of London.[4] Dramatic and poetic studies were his favourite objects of pursuit; and if some of his grace's effusions do not indicate the strong inspirations of the muse, they at least evince a polished ease and metrical facility.

He was the author of a pamphlet entitled,

"A Short Hint addressed to the candid and dispassionate on both sides the Atlantic."[5]

He contributed a loyal song for the theatre, on lord Howe's victory over the French; finished one comedy, and left the first act of another on the dramatic stocks.[6]

"A Prologue, by the Duke of Leeds,"

[3] It has been aptly observed (in Gent. Mag. vol. lxix. p. 169. whence this account is principally taken), that if aristocracy were always to appear so mild, so conciliating, and so intelligent, even the rude spirit of republican violence would be softened into respect and esteem.

[4] See p. 50. supra.

[5] Almon, in his Anecdotes, vol. i. p. 35. gave an extract from this "Short Hint," which was written at the beginning of the American war, and he also gave some account of the noble writer.

[6] This information was communicated by Mr. Kemble.

was written for Better Late than Never. A few neat *boutes rimes* "To Chloe," were printed with the Bath-Easton poesies; and the following verses appeared in the New Foundling-Hospital for Wit.[7]

"TO FLAVIA.

"Lovely nymph! assist my lyre,
Beauty sure can verse inspire.
What are obelisks superb,
Purling stream and flowery herb;
Boundless ocean, azure skies,
When compar'd to Flavia's eyes?
Let Palladio's taste divine,
Circus, Crescent, all combine;
What to me are works of stone,
If I view those works alone?
Say, can fancy's aid impart
Raptures worth thy shepherd's heart?
Can Damætas ever see
Beauty, and not think of thee?
Say, then, what can Bath afford
Equal to that form ador'd?
Though yon tow'rs in proud array
May survive remotest day;
What in them can reason find
Equal to that lovely mind?
Mirth, in vain, in wanton dance
Bids her sportive bands advance;
Say, when Flavia's form serene
Leads them to the sprightly scene;
Say, my Flavia, can thy mind
Joys in noise and tumult find?

[7] Vol. i. p. 90. edit. 1786.

Quit, ah! quit yon giddy throng,
Different scenes to love belong:
Change the proud exalted tow'r
For thy shepherd's tranquil bow'r;
There Damætas' anxious care
Ev'ry comfort shall prepare.
Ne'er shall stern affliction's tear
In that blest abode appear;
For immortal sure the charms
Which my fair protect from harms:
Which ev'ry word and action prove —
Flavia, the care of heav'n and love!"

With the following neat stanzas, ascribed to the duke of Leeds, I have been favoured by a friend. They were occasioned by a mist which spread itself over the Isle of Portland, on the last evening a lady had honoured that spot with her presence.

" When Stella left her favour'd isle,
To bless another shore, —
Say, could forsaken nereids smile,
Or look for comfort more?

" The genii of the place around
Their flinty bosoms heave;
The soften'd rocks their sighs resound,
And listening, learn to grieve.

" No wonder then, if yon proud height
Involv'd in clouds appears;
What seems but *dew* to vulgar sight
Is hapless Portland's tears."]

WILLOUGHBY BERTIE,

EARL OF ABINGDON,

[Was born in 1740; succeeded his father William, the third earl, in 1760; married Charlotte, daughter of sir Peter Warren, in 1768, by whom he had several children; and died on the 26th of October 1799: bestowing his estate (it has been said) on America, as a voluntary gift to the congress of the United Provinces.[2] His lordship was educated at Geneva, and imbibed some of the democratic principles of the philosophists in that republic. He generally opposed the measures of administration with declamatory vehemence, and his frequent speeches in the house of peers were singularly eccentric. It was customary with the earl to send copies of those speeches to the different newspapers, which placed him at one time in an irksome predicament; for having made a violent attack on the character of Mr. Sermon, an attorney who practised in the king's bench, the court sentenced his lordship to a few months' imprisonment, as the publisher of a libel.[3]

In 1777 he put forth a pamphlet which excited some praise, and much attention, entitled,

[2] See Catalogue of 500 living Authors, 1788, art. Bertie.

[3] Gent. Mag. vol. lxix. p. 903.

" Thoughts on the Letter of the Right Hon. Edmund Burke to the Sheriffs of Bristol, on the Affairs of America. By the Earl of Abingdon." Oxford, 8vo.[4]

This was answered in a style of masterly irony by an anonymous author. Yet it went through five editions; and in 1780 was addressed a sixth time in a dedication — " To the collective Body of the People of England, in which the Source of our present political Distractions is pointed out, and a Plan proposed for their Remedy and Redress." The pamphlet thus concludes:

" Upon the whole, when I perceive a war, and such a war too so weakly supported, and yet so violently pursued; when I find the most elevated of the church, preaching and publishing to the world passive obedience and non-resistance to the ' supremacy ' of law [5],' whether that law be right or wrong, whether it be good or bad, whether it be to establish popery or protestantism, whether it be enacted by an honest or by a corrupt and abandoned parliament:

[4] Warton says, in a letter to Mr. Price, librarian of the Bodleian, dated Sept. 16, 1777, " I see a ballad on lord Abingdon's republican pamphlet, which I am sure is written by Dr. Cooper, of Queen's." See Dr. Mant's Life of the rev. T. Warton, p. lxxv. An anonymous reply of much ironical repute followed its publication; and a letter by major Cartwright addressed to the earl, discussing a position relative to a fundamental right of the constitution, was printed in 1778. This drew forth his lordship's epistle dedicatory to the people of England.

[5] Vide archbishop of York's Sermon, p. 19.

when I see men that were pilloried in the reign of good old George II. pensioned in this, and for the same reasons: when I hear of others hired to root out the very idea of public virtue from the minds, and tear benevolence from the hearts of Englishmen: when I reflect — but why add more to the black catalogue of public dangers? It is time to look at home: it is time, even with Stentorian voice, to call for union among the friends of the constitution: it is time that private opinion should yield to public safety: it is time that we keep both 'watch and ward;' for if the liberties of our fellow-subjects in America are to be taken from them, it is for the ideot only to suppose that we can preserve our own. The dagger uplifted against the breast of America is meant for the heart of Old England. *Non agitur de vectigalibus, libertas in dubio est.*

"In fine, these are my sentiments, and these my principles. They are the principles of the constitution; and under this persuasion, whilst I have signed them with my name, I will (if necessary) as readily seal them with my blood."

In 1798 lord Abingdon is recorded [6] to have published a rhapsodical

"Letter to Lady Loughborough, in consequence of her Presentation of the Colours to the Bloomsbury, and Inns of Court, Association; with a public Letter to the University of Oxford."

[6] See Gent. Mag. vol. lxviii. p. 970.

He also printed one of his Speeches on the Affairs of Ireland.

In vol. viii. of the Poetical Register is "An Ode on the Death of George II. and Succession of George III." by the earl of Abingdon, when he was of Magdalen College, Oxford.]

MARY COWPER,

LADY WALSINGHAM,

[DAUGHTER of William Cowper, esq. of the Park [2], near Hertford, married in 1748 sir William De Grey, chief-justice of the court of common-pleas, and created baron Walsingham, of Walsingham in Norfolk, 1780. Her ladyship died on the 2d of September 1800, eight months before her lord. [3]

Lady Walsingham was niece to the father of Cowper, "the poet of Christianity," and has entwined a garland of regret around the tomb of her aunt, by the hand of affinity and affection.

"EPITAPH ON MRS. ANN COWPER [4],

"WHO DIED IN 1737, AGED THIRTY-FOUR, AND WAS BURIED IN THE CHANCEL OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH, AT BERKHAMSTEAD, HERTS.

"Here lies, in early years bereft of life,
The best of mothers and the kindest wife;

[2] The son of the judge, and uncle to the author of The Task.

[3] Debrett's Peerage, p. 286.

[4] "To have lost a parent of a character so virtuous and endearing," says Hayley, "at an early period of his childhood, was the prime misfortune of Cowper, and what contributed perhaps in the highest degree to the dark colouring of his subsequent life. The influence of a good mother on the first years of

Who neither knew, nor practis'd any art,
Secure in all she wish'd, her husband's heart!
Her love to him, still prevalent in death,
Pray'd Heaven to bless him with her latest breath.
" Still was she studious never to offend,
And glad of an occasion to commend;
With ease would pardon injuries receiv'd,
Nor e'er was cheerful when another griev'd:
Despising state, with her own lot content,
Enjoy'd the comforts of a life well spent;
Resign'd, when Heaven demanded back her breath,
Her mind heroic 'midst the pangs of death.
Whoe'er thou art that dost this tomb draw near,
O! stay awhile, and shed a friendly tear;
These lines, though weak, are as herself sincere."]

---

her children, whether nature has given them peculiar strength or peculiar delicacy of frame, is equally inestimable. It is the prerogative and the felicity of such a mother to temper the arrogance of the strong, and to dissipate the timidity of the tender." Life of Cowper, vol. i. p. 6.

HENRY THOMAS FOX,

EARL OF ILCHESTER,

[GRANDSON of sir Stephen Fox, knight, was born in 1747, succeeded his father, the first earl of Ilchester and baron Strangways, in 1776, and died September 5, 1802; leaving a pleasing metrical memorial of his social feeling, part of which is here extracted from the Asylum for Fugitive Pieces, vol. iii.

" ON THE APPROACHING DISSOLUTION OF A VERY PLEASANT PARTY AT REDLYNCH [2],

" FEB. 21, 1784.

" The time draws nigh when dearest friends must part,
Howe'er repugnant to the social heart;
Leave the dear circle of a friendly fire,
Where ease and freedom join'd gay thoughts inspire;
There no restraint the mind controls, no dread
That words once utter'd would be best unsaid;
But each inclines the way his humour leads,
And cracks the joke that sportive fancy breeds:
Without reserve shall sing, shall chat, shall laugh,
And drink plain water, or Madeira quaff.
Each pass the morn the way he best may list,
In riding, walking, or at sober whist:
And should not books their wonted pleasure yield,
Inclin'd to active sports, may take the field.

[2] His lordship's seat in Somersetshire.

Adieu, then, all the pleasant walks we 've ta'en
To Shipton, Godminster, and Dropping Lane:
No more the woods their sylvan dames shall boast,
But mourn in hollow sounds their beauties lost!
No fair protectress, by her nod to spare
The painted pheasant or the timid hare
Shall there be found; alike they now must run
The direful chance of the remorseless gun.
Adieu then, Commerce! and adieu Picquet!
Adieu the frolics of our lively set:
No more the winged lark, to please the fair,
With rapid strokes shall cut the liquid air,
No longer shall from hand to hand rebound,
Nor echo double the repeated sound.
No merry evenings will there now be seen,
No supper bychen [3] close the midnight scene.
Yet why we part I can no reason give,
Friends thus united could for ever live:
Nor should you find your host would wish your stay
Were shorten'd even by a single day:
But since fate bids that we so soon must part,
Take the effusions of a grateful heart!"]

[3] A Welsh term for a second supper late in the night.

MARY ANNE LAYARD,

DUCHESS OF ANCASTER,

[THE youngest daughter of major Peter Layard, and aunt to that able divine the late dean of Bristol [2], became in 1769 the second wife of the worthy lord Brownlow Bertie, who succeeded to the dukedom of Ancaster in 1779, on the death of his nephew. Miss Layard, who was first introduced in the Bertie family as governess to lady Willoughby, bore her high exaltation with becoming meekness, and conduced herself with a propriety which gained her general esteem. As a wife, a mother, a relation, and a friend, her conduct was uniformly exemplary; and by that wider circle of dependants, who felt the influence of her benignant bounty, her loss was deeply lamented. She died at the age of seventy, on January 12. 1804.

The following jocose rhymes were tagged by her grace, in reply to a mock love-letter addressed to her in the same strain, when lady Brownlow Bertie.

" SIR,
" I perus'd your oration,
With much deliberation,

[2] A selection from whose sermons was posthumously published by his son B. V. Layard in 1804; though not quite such an one as those, who had been accustomed to hear them delivered from the pulpit, would probably have chosen.

And some consternation
At the seeming infatuation
Which seiz'd your imagination,
When you made such a declaration,
And express'd such veneration
On so slender a foundation.
But, after examination,
And some little contemplation,
I, without hesitation,
Suppose it done for recreation,
Perhaps in the vacation,
Or else out of ostentation,
To display your education,
By an odd enumeration,
Or rather multiplication
Of words of same termination,
Though with great variation,
And different signification,
Which, without disputation,
May deserve commendation
And think this imitation
To be an ample gratification."]

JOHN HOWE,

LORD CHEDWORTH,

[Son of the hon. and rev. Thomas Howe, was born in 1754, and succeeded his uncle Frederic-Henry, as fourth lord Chedworth, in 1781. He received his education at Harrow school and Queen's college, Oxford, where having continued the usual time, he returned to his mother's house at Ipswich, and made that his general place of residence, till his decease in Oct. 1804, when the title of Chedworth became extinct.

From his boyhood lord Chedworth is stated [2] to have been shy and reserved, and never desirous of associating with persons of rank or fashion. In private life he was most gratified by literary conversation, and the intercourse of a few friends. In political life he was a whig of the Rockingham school, and voted with the opposition during the greater part of the time he sat in the house of lords; but never connected himself with any party. For the stage and the turf he evinced an early and a lasting attachment. At the age of sixteen he personated the characters of Feignwell and Midas at school, and ever after continued critically attentive to the drama. Hence arose his acquaintance with some of the performers

[2] Gentleman's Magazine, vol. lxxiv. p. 1242.

at the Norwich theatre, to whom he left considerable legacies.[3] Hence also proceeded his studious attention to the "ever-fruitful subject of Shakspeare and his commentators[4]," on account of which his lordship is here introduced; having left a volume of manuscript notes, containing additional observations and illustrations, to those (already so diffuse) of the Shakspearian editors. Though he never kept any racers, nor betted to any amount, he regularly attended the Newmarket-meetings; where his skill and integrity were held in such credit, that he was frequently consulted upon the nicest calculations. He cherished at the same time (it is said) a very religious cast of mind; had read much of theological controversy; was a firm believer in the truths of Christianity, and strongly attached to our establishment in church and state. He was likewise well versed in the study of the law; and in the upright discharge of his duty as a magistrate, and as chairman of the Ipswich sessions, displayed legal information and equitable judgment.

Since his lordship's decease, his executor has printed

"Notes upon some of the obscure Passages in Shakspeare's Plays; with Remarks upon the Explanations and Amendments of the Commentators, in

[3] Lord Chedworth's strange will, after much litigation, was confirmed by the court of chancery.

[4] See the close of Dr. Farmer's well-known Essay on the Learning of Shakspeare.

the Editions of 1785, 1790, 1793. By the late Right Hon. John, Lord Chedworth." Lond. 1805. 8vo.

"These notes," says Mr. Penrice, the editor, "seem to be the result of a critical and laborious investigation of the obscure passages of our inimitable bard; intended either for his lordship's own private information and amusement, or (as it appears from some internal evidence) with a view to their being subsequently laid before the public in a more correct state."

From the slight manner in which these notes are penned, and from the slighter matter contained in them, it is not easy to concur in Mr. Penrice's supposition; and, indeed, that gentleman himself seems to authorize a contrary conjecture, by having restricted the printed copies to gratuitous distribution. [5]

The following specimens will sufficiently indicate the triviality of his lordship's commentatorial egotism:

Othello. Yet she must die, else she 'll betray more men,
Put out the light, and then put out the light.

I am persuaded that Dr. Farmer and Mr. Malone are right, and that it was not the author's intention that the line should be pointed in the manner suggested by Upton and Warburton. I do not agree with Mr. Malone in thinking that we should read *thy light.*

Oth. When I have pluck'd *thy* rose
I cannot give it vital growth again,
It needs must wither.

[5] The notes and remarks of lord Chedworth, upon Shakspeare and his scholiasts, have since had publication by Mr. Seymour, with additions of his own, critical, explanatory, and conjectural.

I incline to prefer *the rose*, the reading of the folio, to that of the quarto, *thy rose*.

Des. Why I should fear I know not;
Since guiltiness I know not; but yet, I feel, I fear.

I think Messrs. Ritson and Steevens are clearly right.

Oth. Are there no stones in heaven
But what serve for the thunder?

I think this is rightly explained by Mr. Malone.]

ALEXANDER WEDDERBURN,

EARL OF ROSSLYN,

[THE son of Peter Wedderburn, esq. a lord of session in Scotland, was born in 1733, and bred, like several of his ancestors, to the Scotish bar. He was accordingly admitted a member of the faculty of advocates, and appears to have been invested with the gown before he had attained the age of twenty. His prospects then were fair, and he began to be considered as a future candidate for the important post of lord-advocate: but an insult from the bench produced a change in his views. He is said to have pulled off his gown in open court, and to have made a public declaration that he would abandon his profession and his country. Luckily for himself he did neither; but he repaired to London [2], enrolled himself a member of the Inner Temple in May 1753, and was called to the English bar in Nov. 1757. In a few years he obtained great practice, though he had to contend with Dunning and others in the flower of their reputation. In 1763 he obtained the rank of king's counsel, and became a bencher of Lincoln's Inn. By sir L. Dundas he was brought into parliament for the borough

[2] Riding, it was said, on his own *saddle-bags*, whence he obtained that appellation. Churchill's sardonic representation of him is sufficiently known.

of Richmond; and Mr. George Grenville, then chancellor of the exchequer, became his avowed patron. In 1771 he was appointed solicitor-general and cofferer to her majesty, and proved as vehement a speaker in the house of commons for the subjugation of America, as he had formerly been for its independence. In 1778 he was nominated attorney-general; and in 1780 chief justice of the common pleas, with the dignity of baron Loughborough. In January 1793 he was invested with the high office of lord-chancellor; and in 1801 was created earl of Rosslyn, when he resigned his official elevations, from the twofold pressure of age and infirmity. By habitual regularity and temperance he had prolonged a feeble existence, but at length died suddenly of an apoplectic fit, Jan. 3, 1805, in the seventy-second year of his age, and was buried in the cathedral of St. Paul.[3]

As an acute reasoner and shrewd disputant his lordship obtained much repute at the bar, and in the house of peers; though in the latter sphere of oratory his circuitous eloquence was frequently overpowered by the logical precision, strong sense, and impressive energy of lord Thurlow. As a statesman, he has been stigmatized for too commodious a pliability; but as a judge his decisions have not been questioned on the score of integrity. As a writer he is reported to have taken an occasional part in the Edinburgh[4] Re-

[3] Monthly Mag. vol. xix. p. 49., whence this biographical abstract is derived.

[4] See an account of this early Literary Journal, in the Memoirs of Lord Kames by Lord Woodhouselee, vol. i. p. 169.

view, printed in 1755, under the superintendence of Doctors Robertson, Blair, Adam Smith, &c. The substance of a speech of lord Rosslyn's before the Lords' Committee for Plantation Affairs, was printed in 1774: but his only acknowledged publication was the following:

"Observations on the State of English Prisons, and the Means of improving them: communicated to the Rev. Henry Zouch, a Justice of the Peace, by the Right Hon. Lord Loughborough, now Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain." Lond. 1798.

It contains the following summary of regulations for the improvement of houses of correction:

"1. That two justices shall be appointed, twice in the year, directors of the house of correction.

"2. That every prisoner under adjudication to that confinement, or committed for above a week, shall be kept to work, and on the diet of the prison.

"3. That no keeper shall be permitted to have a profit beyond what the justices allow as his stated pay.

"4. That regular books be kept of the prisoners' work, deportment and earnings; reported at each quarter sessions, and the accounts then settled; and that an abstract of these reports be transmitted to the judges on the first day of every assize. The act brought in by Mr. Powis for the better regulation of jails and other places of confinement, proceeds upon the principles that employment and solitude are the proper means of regulating the jails; and that the inspection must be the peculiar charge of some ma-

gistrate. The necessity of restraining the keeper from any contingent profits has been left to the observation of the justices; the power given to the visiting justices requires to be more extended than the act supposes; but the great defect of this, as well as all the former acts on the subject is — that they rather counsel than command. It is not so much for the want of good laws as from their inexecution, that the state of the prisons is so bad."

The earl of Rosslyn is said to have taken some part in framing Eden's Treatise on Criminal Law.

The substance of one of his Speeches before the Lords' Committee for Plantation Affairs, was printed in 1774.]

MARTIN BLADEN HAWKE,

LORD HAWKE,

[ELDEST son of the gallant admiral, who nobly achieved the dignity of a peer by his victory over the French fleet [2], was born in 1744; married in 1771 to Cassandra [3], daughter of sir Edward Turner, by whom he left issue, and died on the 27th of March 1805. His lordship was a man of the highest integrity and the warmest benevolence, and was revered not only for his exemplary domestic virtues, but for his unremitting diligence and attention as a magistrate, in the neighbourhood where he resided. [4] Having been brought up to the bar, it prepared him well for the magistracy.

He drew up a comparative view of the navy, entitled

[2] The orders of Hawke are said to have been, that his brave tars should reserve their fire till they could see the white of the enemy's eye: our illustrious Nelson seemed to improve on this system of British tactics, when he engaged muzzle to muzzle with the combined fleet of France and Spain, and captured nineteen ships with an inferiority of naval force.

[3] This lady has been mentioned with particular honour as an authoress for a novel in two volumes, entitled "Julia de Gramont," published in 1788. See Monthly Review, vol. lxxx.

[4] Gent. Mag. vol. lxxv. p. 295. See also Eur. Mag. vol. i. p. 134.

" A Seaman's Remarks on the British Ships of the Line, from January 1756 to January 1782."

This tract was produced in defence of his father's conduct, while first lord of the admiralty; and was well calculated to remove some invidious aspersions on his character as a marine minister.]

WILLIAM PETTY,

MARQUIS OF LANSDOWN.

[WAS born in 1737, and being trained to a military life, had the appointment of aide-du-camp to the king in 1760, with the rank of colonel of foot. In May 1761 he succeeded his father as earl of Shelburne, was made a commissioner of trade and plantations in 1763, and placed on the privy-council. Under the second administration of lord Chatham he became secretary of state, but resigned in consequence of some cavil about Corsica. In the marquis of Rockingham's administration he was secretary of state with Mr. Fox; and on the death of the marquis in 1782 succeeded to the premiership as first lord of the treasury, and introduced Mr. Pitt to the office of chancellor of the exchequer: but this junction soon gave way to the coalition-ministry of lord North and Mr. Fox. In November 1784 he was created earl of Wycombe and marquis of Lansdown, and died on the 7th of May 1805.

His lordship filled a large space in society as a statesman, an orator, an accomplished gentleman, an excellent landlord, a liberal patron of the arts, and a most amiable man in private life.[2] He is thought to have possessed more political information than any

[2] Gent. Mag. vol. lxxv. p. 402.

other man of his time. There was scarcely a principal city on the continent of Europe or in the United States of America, in which he had not one or more correspondents, from whom he collected every local event of importance, and often received intelligence which government had not the means of procuring.[3] To a most accurate knowledge of the history and constitution of his own country, he added very considerable knowledge of the state of other countries. He strenuously opposed the war with revolutionary France, and supported the union with Ireland; a country with whose character he appeared thoroughly acquainted, and therefore recommended that she should be dealt with honourably. The marquis was also a finished scholar, as well as a profound politician; and when the subsequent directors of the state machine ceased to derive benefit from his superior talents, he retired within his valuable library at Shelburne House, which owed so much of its literary attraction to the care and superintendence of that meritorious bibliographer

[3] But his lordship's right appropriation of all the political intelligence which he acquired was spoken of as problematical, in the following lines: —

" He spends half his wealth, for the good of the nation,
To procure from all quarters the best information;
He candidly then imparts all he knows
Impart ly, both to our friends and our foes.
In his speech he is open and candid, no doubt,
For which side he espouses no man can find out:
Whether whig, whether tory, of high church or low,
You may puzzle your brains, but you never can know."

Samuel Paterson, the editor of a catalogue raisonné, entitled, Universalis Selecta; and author of Joineriana, or the Book of Scraps.

When Mr. Howard's monument was proposed to be placed in St. Paul's cathedral, lord Lansdown addressed to the committee a paper of Observations on sepulchral ornaments, which opened with the following judicious and well-received suggestions:

" In complimenting or commemorating any great character, expense is a secondary consideration. All works of art please in proportion as taste and judgment prevail over them. In architecture, the greatness of the mass sometimes imposes, even where the structure is barbarous: but in sculpture, the mass becomes an intolerable enormity, where it is not highly executed and imagined; which, in a group of figures, implies the arts to have attained the utmost degree of perfection. In the case of monuments, this is the more true, as a mere massy monument, composed of common-place allegory, may be raised to any body whose will or whose posterity may direct the payment for it, without creating any interest, and often without being at all understood. Besides, the public is in general grown cold to allegory, even in painting, where nevertheless it is much more supportable than in statuary.

The great object, where a character admits of it, should be to produce those sensations which resemblances of exalted characters never fail to do, even in persons most experienced in the human character; and at the same time create an association of ideas

which may tell themselves, in honour of the persons intended to be remembered.

" The proposal for erecting a monument to the late Mr. Howard suggests these reflections. If they have any foundation, it will be difficult to find an occasion so proper, and so free from objection, to enforce and carry them into effect; as, besides continuing his likeness to posterity by a single statue, three public points may be obtained; which, combined all together, must reflect the highest honour on his memory: namely, 1st, To reserve St. Paul's, the second building in Europe and the first in Great Britain, from being disfigured or misapplied in the manner of Westminster Abbey. 2dly, To assist the arts most essentially, by advancing statuary; which may be considered as the first, because it is the most durable amongst them. 3dly, To commence a selection of characters, which can alone answer the purpose of rewarding past, or exciting future virtues; and the want of which selection makes a public monument scarcely any compliment."]

END OF THE FOURTH VOLUME.

LONDON:
Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New-Street-Square.